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VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1894. NUMBER 33.

Poetry.

THE DOLL'S WOOING.

The little French doll was a dear little doll
Tricked out in the sweetest of dresses;
Her eyes were of hue
A most delicate blue
And dark as the night were her tresses;
Her dear little mouth was fluted and red,
And this little French doll was so very well bred
That whenever accosted her little mouth said:
"Mamma! Mamma!"

The stockinet doll, with one arm and one leg,
Had once been a handsome young fellow,
But now he appeared
Rather frowzy and bleared
In his torn regimentals of yellow;
Yet his heart gave a curious thump as he lay
In the little toy cart near the window one day
And heard the sweet voice of that French dolly say:
"Mamma! Mamma!"

He listened so long and he listened so hard
That anon he grew ever so tender,
For it's everywhere known
That the feminine tone
Gets away with all masculine gender.
He up and he wooed her with soldierly zest,
But all she'd reply to the love he professed
Were these plaintive words (which perhaps you have guessed):
"Mamma! Mamma!"

Her mother—a sweet little lady of five—
Vouchsafed her parental protection,
And although stockinet
Wasn't blue-blooded yet,
She really could make no objection.
So soldier and dolly were wedded one day
And a moment ago, as I journeyed that way,
I'm sure that I heard a wee baby voice say:
"Mamma! Mamma!"
—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

HER POEM.

In her woman's heart was a poem,
A grand and a tender song,
A word of hope for the weary,
A stern rebuke to the wrong;
It often pleaded for utterance,
For voice to reach the world,
To be raised where all might heed it,
A banner of love unfurled!

But she never found the moment
With days so full of care,
To breathe out the burning heart-words
Of her poem nestled there.
There were always household duties,
Dull rounds for every day,
And just before her, step by step,
Some task all unfinished lay.

Her children grew up and blessed her,
And honored her sainted name,
She had guarded their childish footsteps
But had missed the road to fame;
From the many snares and pitfalls
Along their youthful way
Her watchful eye had saved them,
Not one had wandered astray.

The good angel wrote down her life-work,
A pure and shining page,
More sweet than dreams of a poet,
More grand than seer or sage;
She had met each homely duty,
Striving not for earth's renown;
Her life was a poem of beauty,
Her reward in heaven—a crown.
—Alma Hayden, in Boston Transcript.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY GIRL.

Her accomplishments were many—she could talk in French and Latin.
She was up in Greek and logic and in art!
She was mistress of esthetics, and poetics she was pat in,
Almost ev'ry line of Kant she knew by heart.

She'd discourse for hours on ethics, talk of Jupiter and Venus,
And she never wearied of philosophy;
How she'd talk of Pan and Clio, of Minerva and Silenus,
And of ev'ry figure in mythology!

If you'd dare to interrupt her she would straight display much choler,
Then go on discussing sun and moon and tide;
But with all her many talents she could never make a dollar
Purchase more than fifty cents' worth if she tried.
—Judge.

Miscellany.

THEY LET THE ROOSTER STAY.

He Was Annoying, but They Couldn't Do Otherwise.

Chairman Tom Carter, of the Republican national committee, tells of an incident which shows that your true Virginia gentleman's love for cock fighting has not lost its edge since the days when Lord Fairfax's fighting cocks held high carnival.

One night while Mr. Carter was on his way to a meeting of the Republican national committee at Louisville, the train stopped at a small town in Virginia and a typical Virginia planter of the old school boarded the sleeper. He carried a well loaded meal bag in one hand and a carpet bag in the other. He was careful to see that the meal bag was placed under his berth, but allowed the porter to place the carpet bag in the end of the car, after he had passed a bottle of corn whisky around the circle of gentlemen in the smoking room.

At 10 o'clock the passengers were asleep in their berths, but the first rays of light were hardly shooting over the hills when all were awakened by a loud "cockalorum" in the car. The passengers shoved their heads out between the curtains, the porter was aroused from his nap in the smoking room, and the train conductor, with eyes half shut made his appearance in the passageway.

"What's going on here anyway?" asked the conductor.

"I reckon that's the hallylula'h of my black and red Spanish, sah," replied the Virginia gentleman from between the curtains.

"Black and red Spanish what?"

"My black and red Spanish game cock, sah, undah my berth."

"Well, get him out of here damned quick and into the baggage car. This train is no cockpit," said the conductor.

"No, sah; that cock stays right heah with his ownah."

"You get that rooster into the baggage car, or you will both get off the train."

"No, sah. You can go to the baggage cah, if you wish, but that black-and-red Spanish stays with me."

By this time all the passengers in the car were yelling to the conductor: "That's right. You're right. Put 'em out. We can't sleep."

Then the Virginia gentleman got out of his berth and said:

"Gentlemen, I appeal to you as gentlemen to let that black and red Spanish stay with me. I nearly sunk the plantation on that last main at Majah Gordon's place, an' this black an' red Spanish must win back foh me tomorrow night. I appeal to you as gentlemen let this cock stay with me till he gets his spurs on in the pit at the majah's place."

The conductor turned out to be a fair-minded man, and at the solicitation of a few fair-minded passengers he left the black and red Spanish to finish his morning salutation.

In the Atmosphere.

"And father has forbidden you the house?" she said.

"Yes," he replied; "this is the last time I can see you."

"Harold, you must go and see him."

"It's no use. The last time I met him he made it clear that he had decided on a lockout and wouldn't arbitrate."

A Softer Resting Place.

Mr. Sohmerblumen—No, you don'd vant no sofa in de office, Ikey. A business man don'd never lie down on a sofa.

Ikey—Vat does he lie down on, fader?

Mr. Sohmerblumen—On his creditors, Ikey! on his creditors!—Life.

THE COYOTE.

The Good and Bad Traits of the Forager of the Plains.

On graduating from West Point, I joined my regiment at a bleak post, far out on the frontier. One cold winter night, not many months after, when the snow was piled deep on mountain and in valley, and creaked noisily at each step of the heavy Arctic overshoes we were obliged to wear, I was trudging wearily around the post, making my last inspection of the sentinels as officer of the guard. Suddenly from just across the parade and directly behind the line of officers' quarters, there came a short, sharp bark, followed by several more in quick succession, the time growing faster and the pitch higher until in a moment they all ran together in one long drawn and lugubrious howl. Then the noise stopped, but before I could recover my breath it began again in the same way as before, only louder, and in a more wailing tone, until it seemed as if a chorus of fiends was lamenting the invasion of their haunts by the white man.

THE COYOTE.

We were in the heart of the Indian country, and thinking the unusual noise was the signal for a midnight attack, I was about to run back to the guard house, turn out the guard, and arouse the garrison, when a sharp "Who goes there?" warned me that I was approaching a sentinel. After I had been duly advanced, this man proved to be an old soldier of my own company, who had probably enlisted not many years after I was born. It occurred to me that it would do no harm to see if he knew what the noise was, especially as he seemed totally undisturbed by it.

"Higgins, did you hear that yelling across the parade?"

"Yes, sor."

Here I thought I saw the beginning of a grin at the corners of his mouth, and in consequence became very dignified.

"What was it, Higgins?"

"Nothin' but coyotes, sor."

Here the grin became unmistakable, and had to be checked with a stern glance.

"But, Higgins, if that noise was made by coyotes, there must have been a hundred, and I would have seen them on the snow."

"Begging the Looten'nt's pardon, sor, I think there wuz only two."

About this time I recalled what the older officers had told me about coyotes, and with a disgusted air I continued my rounds, well knowing that as soon as my back was turned Higgins would finish his laugh, and after he was relieved, tell the joke on the "Johnny-come-lately" to his comrades at the guard house.

Afterward, I became more or less familiar with Mr. Coyote, and found him a very interesting fellow.

The coyote (pronounced ki-o-ty) is quite common in the West, wherever civilization has not pressed him too closely. He is practically a nuisance, totally lacking in loftiness of character or purpose; and yet for versatility and perseverance he commands a certain amount of respect and even admiration. Ever on the alert, and keenly alive to danger, yet when surprised he is cool and collected. His main object in life seems to be the satisfaction of an abnormal appetite, and to this end he directs all the cunning and audacity of his nature. In the daytime he slinks off to some retired spot and sleeps, but at night joins his neighbors in search of food, which usually consists of live prey or the offal of the settlements. The remains of the hunter's supper are a tid-bit, to secure which he has been known to follow a party for miles. Impelled by hunger, or laboring under a mistake as to its palatability, he will even enter a tent and make off with a shoe of the luckless occupant.

Just before daylight the foraging party breaks up, for the coyote is a creature of darkness. The meeting and dispersing of the pack are the chosen times for holding concerts, the first doubtless to express anticipation, and the last, satisfaction or regret. An idea of one of these concerts can scarcely be conveyed in words. To be fully realized it must be heard when alone in the mountains, or when suddenly awakened from dreams of home. So long drawn are the notes, and so uninterruptedly are they continued by one after another of the pack, that the howling of two or three coyotes seems like that of a score. The Indians often imitate the preliminary bark as a signal, but I would defy any Indian or collection of Indians to imitate a whole concert.

It being useless to hunt the coyote by night, and almost equally so by day, the frontiersmen often kill them by placing, a little outside the settlement, a piece of meat in which strychnine has been rubbed. A small amount of asafetida makes the meat more attractive. As the poison makes the animal very thirsty, and therefore liable to wander off in search of water, a bucketful of the latter is placed near the meat.

The coyote is usually very lean, has a long, slender snout and bushy tail, and looks very much like a wolf, to which family, in fact, he belongs. His fur is a lighter color in winter than in summer, being in the former season grizzly gray, with black streaks on the back, hips and shoulders, and tawny ones along the legs. The under side of the body in dingy white.

There is a chronic feud between the dogs of the settlements and the coyotes. A good dog can whip a coyote, although he is apt to suffer more or less in the battle. A cross between the coyote and the dog is not uncommon in the Indian villages. It has the bad qualities of both parents and the good ones of neither, in spite of either kindness or severity. Some of the crossbred animals look enough like coyotes to be readily mistaken for them.

A year or two ago I was riding a mule over a rough trail, through a pine forest. Seeing the mule prick up his ears suddenly, I looked ahead and saw a coyote jump off a pile of rocks where he had evidently been sleeping, and start off at a jog trot through the underbrush. I had no weapon but a revolver, and quickly pulling it from the holster, I spurred up the mule and gave chase. But even under the spur a mule is not a swift animal, especially with scrub oak branches scratching his long ears at every step. So, realizing that the game would escape unless quick action was taken, I lowered the revolver to fire. Then the mule, knowing from past experience that such a motion was always accompanied by a disagreeably loud noise close to his ear, shied, and threw up his head directly in front of the muzzle. Again and again I tried to fire, but always with the same result; when after repeated efforts, I anticipated my steed by a quick movement, and luckily killed the coyote at the first shot. His skin now adorns my parlor floor.

HOW TO HANG A HAMMOCK.

There is a Deep Science in Just How to Do It Properly.

There is science in the hanging of a hammock both for comfort and grace. The hammock should be six and a quarter feet from the ground at the head and three and three-quarters above ground at the foot end. The rope at the head which fastens it should be one foot, and at the foot should measure four feet. It may sound as though this made the hammock very high, but it is just right, as our women have found out. For cenvenience and effect a hassock is used on which our fair one steps and swings herself in place from the foot end. In this way there are no "tucked up" skirts, and one's shoes are not more conspicuous than one's head.

The hammock paraphernalia is now as important an addition to the summer girl's outfit as tennis racquet or parasol, and it requires infinitely more careful thought.

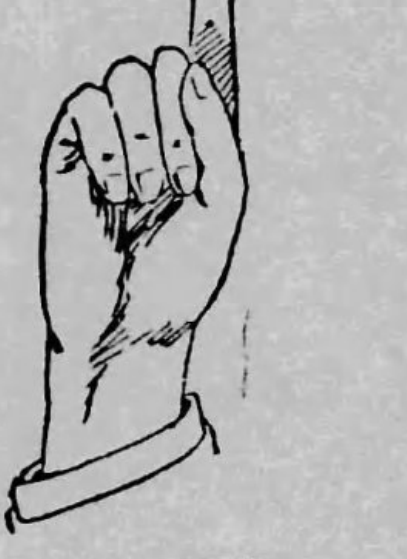
The hammocks themselves are beautiful, being woven of strands of colored silks. A brunette chooses a yellow and black one with heavy fringes, while a blonde takes a soft baby blue and white one. One black-eyed belle has packed a gorgeous crimson one.

With the hammock go the pretty varied colored silk blankets and down pillows made of white linen and embroidered with the owner's monogram. Hassocks may be made of straw, grass, or any other appropriate material. These hammocks are swung on piazzas and across halls quite as often as on the lawn.

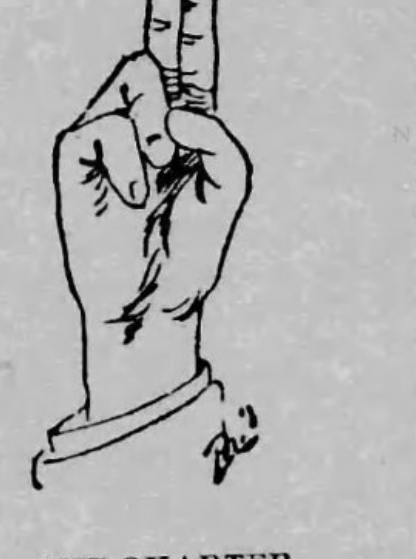
IN A FINGER CROOK.

It Means Thousands on the Chicago Board of Trade.

Thousands of visitors who yearly go to the Board of Trade and watch the traders on the exchange floor from the public gallery express surprise at the rapid manner in which business is transacted, says the Chicago Tribune. As a rule, the wheat pit attracts them, and they do not understand how commodities change hands with such lightning rapidity, and how hundreds of thousands and millions of bushels are bought and sold in an incredibly short space of time is to the novice a profound mystery. They do not know that the brokers do a great deal of their work by finger signs, seldom understood by the outsider.

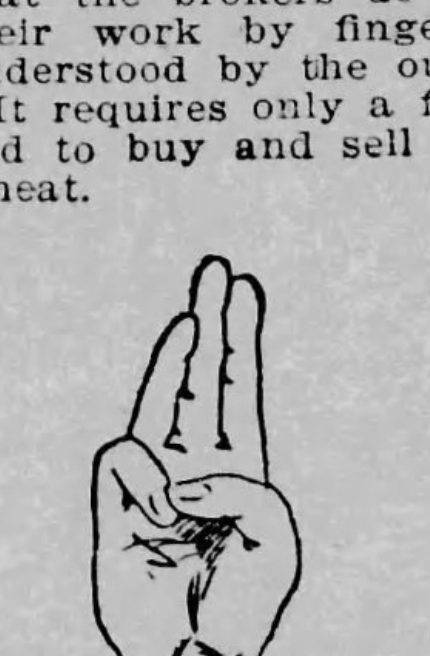


ONE-EIGHTH.

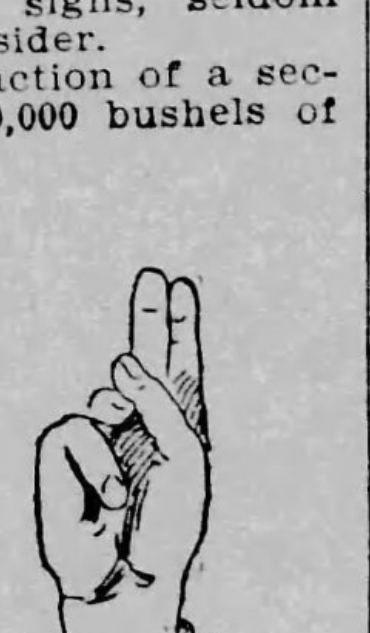


ONE-QUARTER.

It requires only a fraction of a second to buy and sell 50,000 bushels of wheat.

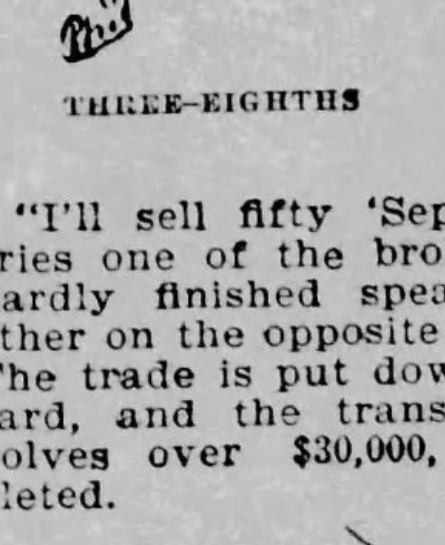


THREE-EIGHTHS

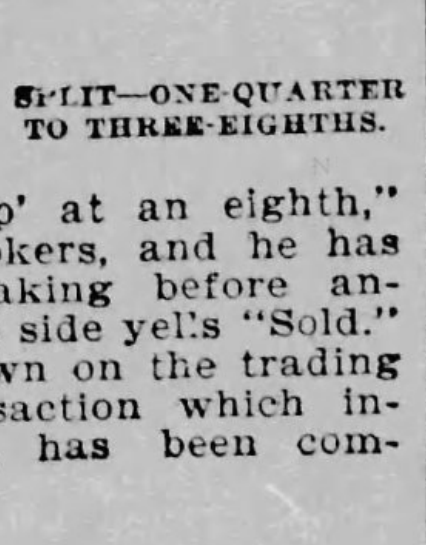


SPLIT—ONE-QUARTER TO THREE-EIGHTHS.

"I'll sell fifty 'Sep' at an eighth," cries one of the brokers, and he has hardly finished speaking before another on the opposite side yells "Sold." The trade is put down on the trading card, and the transaction which involves over $30,000, has been completed.

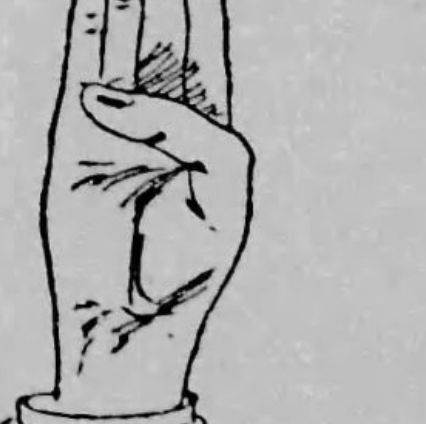


ONE-HALF.

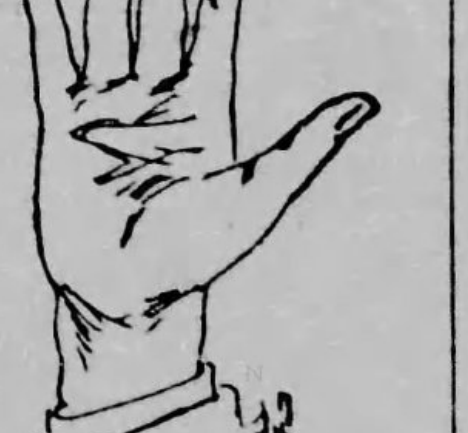


FIVE-EIGHTHS.

The number of bushels offered for sale is indicated by holding up one finger for each 5,000 bushels. So in selling 60,000 bushels the broker simply holds up both hands and waves them from him, which explains itself as wanting to dispose of the lot. In addition to this brokers have a complete finger code by which the condition of the market is communicated: The signs generally used are as follows:

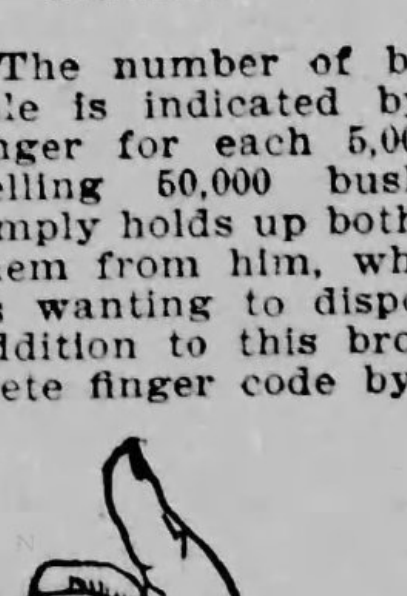


SEVEN-EIGHTHS—MARKET GOING UP.

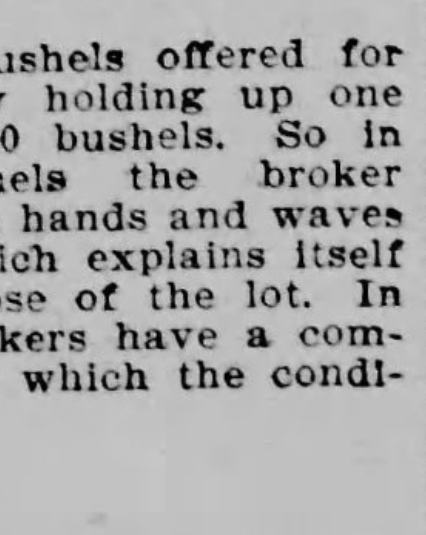


SEVEN-EIGHTHS—MARKET GOING DOWN.

The first finger held up stands for one-eighth of one cent, as the traders all know the main price. If, for instance, the first sale of wheat after the market opened was made at 60 cents and the next 60 1-8 cents, the trader simply holds up one finger for the advance of one-eighthth of one cent. The upward position of the finger is to show the upward course of the market. Should the market be bearish and the market decline to 59 7-8 cents, the signal for this would be a closed hand, with the hand pointing downward. This shows the price seven-eighths of a cent and the status of the market downward. The accompanying cut shows how the signalling is carried on.



THREE-QUARTERS.



FULL PRICE OR EVEN MONEY.

The Only Cure.

Mr. Norris—"I won't hear a word of it! It is too preposterous!"

Mrs. Norris—"Don't be severe with Dick, you know he has fallen in love."

Mr. Norris—(sharply)—"Well, can't he fall out again?"

Mrs. Norris (with a sigh)—"No, I'm afraid not without getting married."—Brooklyn Life.

GIRLS MAKE KITES NOW.

Boys Used to Make Their Own Kites, but Machinery Does It Now.

Most of the Sunday Press boys have tried probably at some stage of their barefooted, tangle-haired boyhood to make a kite. Years ago, before kites could be bought as cheaply as they are to-day, kite-making was one of the pastimes. The old-fashioned kite used to be a masterpiece in its way, and was to be bigger and fly higher than any other boy's kite. The youngster started in to cut the sticks, worried his mother for pennies to buy colored paper with, smeared the dining-room table with bad flour paste that didn't stick, looted every drawer in the house for twine, and then took the result of his efforts out to fly it in the tallest tree in the neighborhood, out of which he would finally rescue it with its vertebra broken, and big ventilating holes all through it.

In these busy days it would seem the average boy has too much on his hands to bother with making a kite. He must have them made, and they must be made good, and to supply the demand of this latter day youth the factory exists. There is such a factory out in Chicago, presided over by a little man who has a jollity that is perennial. It is a busy and extensive place, for the season is now on. There are two seasons for kites—from the latter part of April to July, and from the first of September to the end of October. Eighteen hundred to 2,000 gross are turned out for a good season. This year the output will be 2,000 gross—that is, 288,000 kites. To make the sticks for this number of kites a ton of wood is required, and well seasoned it must be. To string the frames before putting on the paper takes 32,000 yards of running string, and to cover these frames after they have been strung requires 400,000 square feet of paper. The work is done chiefly by machinery, and many girls are employed.

THE BOSS KITE MAKER.

"PRAY FOR THE COUNTRY."

How a Lot of College Boys Taught Their President Patriotism.

"There is a fine story of Prex. Woods that a clergyman in Maine told me. You know the president's sympathies were notoriously with the South in the war, and the boys were not slow to comment on it. One morning when Prex. came into prayers he was astonished—or at least I fancy he must have been—to find every man-jack of the fellows in his place, and all as quiet as stone griffins. He took his chair as usual, and he must have felt a cold chill run down his back from the way in which everybody looked at him."

"He'd feel that," interrupted Percy, "from the chapel. It is always colder than the tombs."

"He was no sooner seated," resumed the other, "than his eye caught a great sign stretched across the front of the organ loft on the opposite end of the chapel, with the words, 'Pray for the Country,' in letters a yard high. He read the Scriptures as usual and then started in on the prayer amid an awful stillness such as never was experienced at college prayers before or since. He got along to the phrases with which he was accustomed to close, and not a word about the country. Then there was a sort of dull murmur among the boys. Nobody made any noise in particular, you know, but there was a kind of stir. The president didn't dare hold out any longer, for the pressure of that body of boys, with all the moral sentiment of the country behind them, was too tremendous for even his will; he gave in and prayed for the country with the utmost fervor!"—Lewiston, Me., Journal.

HARD LUCK OF A WHEELMAN.

Jeered by Small Boys in His Misfortune and Forced to Walk Home.

Just at present one Louisville man grits his teeth with beautiful firmness and is willing for his "right hand to be stricken to his side" if he ever gets on a car again, says the Courier-Journal. In getting at the cause of this animosity, first it must be stated that the man is a bicycle rider first and a man afterward. In his magnificent enthusiasm, which caused him to overlook a hot sun and a long road, he decided to "take a little run" down to Western Park. Panting, his legs begging for a little rest, he had almost reached the park. There he would rest until the sun went down and spin back in the cool of the evening. He would find a breeze and a glass of beer and get the throbbing out of his head and body. He would—a twist, a struggle with a handle bar that would have its own way, and a man lay sprawling in the dust. The man got up, a figure half white from the dust, and inspected his wheel. The tire had caught in the street car track and the wheel was utterly disabled. At this moment a crowd of small boys came up.

"Wheel broke, mister?"

"Yes," coldly and with the hope of repelling the boy.

"You fell, didn't you?" asked a small boy with a face of iron.

The rider did not answer.

"His mouth's full of dust," said the face of iron.

The rider smiled meekly. He hoped to propitiate the face of iron.

"He's trying to make out he didn't hurt himself."

A small boy, who hitherto had stood in the background, came forward and impudently began to ring the bell on the bicycle. Then it was the rider determined upon flight, not precipitate flight, but dignified. He seized his lame wheel and started forward.

"That ain't the way to town."

"Did you get that bicycle in a popcorn bag?"

"His wheel ain't broke; he just can't ride."

These and many more were flung at the forlorn wheelman by the small boys, who trooped along behind at a safe distance. The rider turned and said very firmly: "You boys go away now and leave me alone."

"He wants to be left alone."

"Heow! ow! ow!"

"Pszt! Pszt!"

"Better send for his folks."

At this moment a street car came along. Here was an escape! He hailed the car. The conductor looked around and shook his head.

"What!"

"We don't carry no wheels."

"I'll report you."

"Them's our orders."

A PAPER WEIGHT.

Our New Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894.

THE SWORD OF FATE

BY HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

CHAPTER IX.

There was one member of the Usselby family to whom the reader has not been introduced, for the reason that, up to this point, he was not a person of special interest. The gentleman's name was Mark Usselby, and he was Ralph's younger brother.

Mr. Mark Usselby was quaint in his person and in his reasoning. He was a tall, narrow man, with sharp features, totally unlike his elder and more burly brother. A life of excitement had greatly aged him, and the skin of his face was like wrinkled parchment drawn over a skull. His lips were bloodless, his eyes dark and shining like a bird's. His hands, long and white, and bony, ended in nails like eagle's claws, and were always on a nervous go, tapping his sides when he was walking about, and drumming on the table when he was sitting down.

All through life, Mr. Mark Usselby had been inspired by one firm faith, namely, that the judgment of a just heaven, was bound sooner or later to overtake his brother Ralph Usselby for the crime of having been born just 14 months before his younger brother. He considered that action on Ralph's part an infamy and a dire injustice to himself.

The law of primogeniture he regarded as a monstrosity which should have been swept away with the thumbscrew and the rack, the ordeal of battle, and other relics of feudal barbarism.

A gentleman whose mental frame was drenched with ideas of this class, was bound to be dissatisfied with his lot. Mr. Mark Usselby considered himself a martyr to the unjust laws of this country, and a person whom his brother had wronged so deeply that no expiation was possible.

Not all the kindness Ralph showered upon his younger brother—not Mary Usselby's tender solicitude at a time when Mark was lying nigh death with fever—not plentiful helps of money repeated and repeated again when Mark had squandered the fortune which his father had bequeathed him—not anything, in fact, which his brother or his wife or his son could do, changed his opinion.

Ralph Usselby was a villain. If he were not one, would he not immediately walk out of Usselby Grange and instal his brother there? If Ralph were the rightful owner of Usselby Grange, why not Mark? He was the son of the same father and mother. How had he deserved to be treated so shabbily in the division of his parent's property?

Mr. Mark Usselby, besides having a pet aversion, his brother, had been driven and ruined by a pet hobby—an insane desire to gain by stock exchange gambling the fortune of which his brother's unjustly premature birth had deprived him. That great gulf had swallowed not only the fifty thousand pounds his father had left him, but sums untold, which he had obtained from his brother and from friends by devices and schemes which, from being straightforward and truthful, in the endcame to be mendacious and sometimes fraudulent.

At this period of my history Mr. Mark Usselby was living in London, where he could be near Copthall Court, the newspaper offices in Fleet street, and the bucket shops in the city. From incurring risks in which thousands of pounds were swallowed in one minute, Mr. Mark Usselby crept down the scale to hazarding sovereigns, and finally a half-sovereign, and a crown were the amounts of his stakes. All was fish to the net of the greedy outside broker, to whom whales and sprats were equal prey.

Ralph Usselby, knowing that whatever he allowed his brother over and above the means of bare existence was bound to be flung into that insatiable abyss, finally reduced the sums he doled out to Mark to three pounds, payable on every Saturday by the Plymouth solicitor's London agents.

Three pounds was not a very large sum for a gentleman whose tastes were so expensive, but not a penny of that small sum, even, went to keep Mr. Mark Usselby from starving.

No sooner had he touched the three golden coins than regularly, week by week, he employed the next few hours for the purpose of wasting them, and he seldom came home on the Saturday evening with more than a few pence in his pocket.

He was kept alive, and indeed very well cared for, by a heroic and devoted daughter. His wife had been dead for many years. They had only lived together three years when she was taken from him. His daughter, Nellie, slaved morning, noon and evening as a wardrobe mistress in one of the metropolitan theaters. She was at her work at 9 o'clock in the morning, and she left it sometimes at 11 o'clock at night, but very often not before 1 or 2 the next morning. For these long hours of weary work her wage was 32 shillings and sixpence per week.

Out of that the brave girl kept herself and kept her father. Winter and summer she walked from the Strand to Ruben's Mansions, Chelsea, to save the omnibus fare, and winter or summer, no matter at what hour she had returned home, she rose at 7 to prepare and leave ready for his use her father's breakfast.

She had been brought up to believe that her father was a martyr, and she hated Mark's brother, and Mark's brother's family, with such mild aversion as her nature was capable of for having wronged her father. Of course, there were times when her woman's common sense told her that she was bound to be wrong, but she had a rooted conviction that her father's case should have been made an exception.

Not for herself did she desire an increase of fortune. She was contented enough to work on from day to day, and from night to night, while she could keep a roof over their heads. But her father was her hero. She looked upon him as a genius.

The huge piles of old newspapers, all underlined here and there, in the stock exchange columns, all annotated in the margins with figures totally incomprehensible to her, here and there red-starred and blue-starred, were like books of mystery to her, not understandable by her small mind, but readable to such glorious intellects as her father's.

That her father was unlucky, and invariably lost whatever he staked, was surely not his fault. That was only a sequence in the chain of events which had crushed him to the earth all his life. She pampered and petted him, and in truth to say, he showed about as much gratitude for her devotion as a peacock might have done. If he had no other privilege, surely he had the one of being kept, fed, and made so much of by his daughter.

It moved no fibre of his heart that she took her breakfast of plain bread and tea, and never left him without a slice of bacon, or a herring, or a couple of eggs, or any dainty that she could afford. It mattered not to him that she seldom touched meat all through the week, and duly provided him with a chop, or a steak, or a bit of fish for luncheons or suppers. It mattered not to him that she walked through the snow, and the storm, and the sleet, and the rain, to enable him to pay his railway fare to the bank.

Once, and only once, at a moment of sore trial had she asked him to let her have one sovereign of the three he was about to receive on the Saturday.

He had looked at her with a haughty reproach, "How dare you, my dear?" he had said. "That money is sacred. It is for business purposes—not for the purpose of waste," and he had gone and left the poor girl to her own devices.

Ralph Usselby and his wife both, over and over again, offered to provide for Nellie. They went out of their way in their endeavors to be of service to her, but she would accept neither home nor help. She had inherited a bit of her father's obstinacy, and in addition was endowed with no small amount of woman's pluck and pride, and she preferred to toil on as she did, to taking a penny from relatives who, as she thought, had wronged her father.

Mrs. Ralph Usselby, after many fruitless attempts, gave up the task in despair with the message, "My dear child—Whenever you want a friend, remember me, and you will know where to find one." The girl replied rather insolently, but just in her father's style, "My dear Aunt—When I want a friend I know where to find one in my father."

After that, of course, further communication was useless, and Nellie continued her life of slavery.

They were living on the seventh floor of a huge building in Chelsea, called Ruben's Mansions. Mark Usselby was proud of the fact that he inhabited a flat—a flat provided with a number and letter of its own—57 D.

He asserted with a defiant gleam in his eye that there were suites of apartments in his mansions which were let for as high sums as £300 a year. His own particular habitat consisted of two rooms and a little kitchen, and he had the advantage—an advantage of which he also boasted—of being able to look over a sweep of country which on a fine day extended nigh on 30 miles.

One of the rooms was a tiny one—a bare cupboard and unprovided with a fire-place. Nellie slept in this.

The other one was furnished on one side with an alcove. Mark had his bed there, shut off in the day time by a screen. In this room he lived and dined and plotted. Nellie now and then ventured to take a meal by his side; but the old gentleman scowled at her if she as much as ruffled one of his old newspapers, and the poor girl would then withdraw, with tears in her eyes, to the kitchen.

These old newspapers were his treasures. They were the records of the workings of a ring in the financial world into which he had never been able to penetrate—a ring specially formed for the purpose of crushing him and his schemes.

That ring was, according to him, composed of names mighty in the world of money. There was not a millionaire in the city of London who was not included in it, and they were all rogues—dirty rogues—to be always on the spot to drag the last drain from him when he appeared on the scene of the stock exchange with his weekly three pounds.

The room was one store house of his papers. He begged, borrowed and stole them, and carried them home in triumph to pore over them, to mark them, and to compare from time to time their conflicting figures to prove that he was right, and that if he had only two sovereigns on a certain day, he would have more than recouped the misfortunes of the month, and have gained at least a hundred pounds.

That such a man was a lazy and untidy man goes without saying. Nellie in her little way was a pattern of neatness. Her own nimble fingers fashioned every garment she wore, and in her simple home-made dress she was as pretty a young woman as the average young woman goes—unpretentious, uncomplaining, always with a smile on her lips and a light in her eyes. She was pale and fragile, and few people would have credited that small frame with such remarkable powers of endurance. But she vowed that she was strong, and, indeed, her round of work every day warranted the assertion.

Mark had, of course, read in the papers all about his brother's terrible misfortunes, and the awful accusation that was brought against him, and to his shame—I must say it—he looked upon the ghastly trials which rained upon Usselby Grange as the just retribution of an avenging Providence.

"I knew it would come some day," he said to his daughter. "I told you so, Nellie."

The girl was sore at heart on hearing of her relative's ordeals, but her father had so thoroughly trained her to his own views that even she sent neither a line nor a syllable of commiseration.

They had deserved it all, and more, Mark said. Let them suffer now, as he had suffered, which, as a matter of fact, was as untrue as it was unjust, for, whoever had suffered in Mark Usselby's household, it certainly was not Mark Usselby himself. His wants were simple and few, and as long as these were supplied he cared not if his daughter starved and pined.

It was Mr. Mark Usselby's habit to rise about 8, which was the time his daughter left Ruben's Mansions. He would put on his dressing gown and slippers, and after having merely sponged his hands and face, would sit down and eat the meal which Nellie had prepared for him.

After that a couple of hours would be spent in studying the papers he had brought home on the previous day and in forming schemes and in making calculations for the gambling operations that were to follow on the Saturday. No visitor ever called upon him. He was, therefore, amazed when a ring at the bell aroused him from a brown study.

He went to the door and found himself face to face with an affable and respectable looking gentleman—in fact with Mr. Daniel Huncoat.

CHAPTER X.

Mr. Huncoat was a shrewd man of business, and as such had a habit of acquainting himself beforehand with the characters of the persons with whom he had to deal. He had for many years past known all about Mr. Mark Usselby and Mr. Mark's history and enquiries carried on with tact and discretion had resulted in his obtaining precise information about Mr. Mark Usselby's special idiosyncracies.

"Mr. Mark Usselby?" Huncoat said with a courtly grace and a deferential bow which might have been addressed to a prince; and the gentleman, thus taken aback, rejoined rather gruffly, "Yes, I am Mr. Mark Usselby. What may you want?"

Mr. Huncoat again beamed in smiles.

"I have ventured to come to you," he said, "on a matter of great delicacy, and," he added with a slow and oily deliberation, and beaming all the while with the most encouraging of smiles, "very great advantage to you."

Mr. Mark Usselby had for years past been dreaming one day dream, namely, that a solicitor, representing some person in the clouds or below them, would come to him one fine morning and tell him that that person in the clouds or below them had instructed him to hand over to Mr. Mark Usselby a fortune of one million two hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling.

He was a pedantically precise man in his way, and ht actually decided upon the figures.

When, therefore, Huncoat spoke of something to Mark's "very great advantage," the mining agent appeared to him like that blessed expected messenger.

"Pray step in, sir," he said, much more suavely, tapping his thin thighs with his hand and leading the way. "Pray be seated, sir," he went on in a breathless expectation, placing a chair for his visitor. "I'm rather busy this morning, but——"

"I hope I don't disturb you," interrupted Huncoat, seeing that Mark was at a loss how to continue. "My name is Huncoat—Daniel Huncoat. I am manager for your brother, Mr. Ralph Usselby."

At that speech Mr. Mark Usselby's countenance fell. His wrinkled parchment skin puckered even more than previously, and his lips were hard set.

Huncoat saw that the effect of Ralph's name was not a satisfactory one, therefore he went on immediately:

"Although I am your brother's manager," he said very blandly and smilingly, "I don't come here on his behalf. In fact, before I can say anything it must be thoroughly understood between us that my presence here and the purpose of my visit will remain a secret between us."

The puckers in the parchment skin smoothed themselves a trifle, and the cloud of resentment passed from Mark's face.

"Go on, sir," he said, making a great show of a stern business air which would have done credit to an expert comedian. "Go on, sir; I am listening."

"If I come here to you to-day, Mr. Usselby," said Huncoat, "it is because, although I am your brother's manager"—he paused and seemed to mentally underline the "although"—I have been haunted—yes, that is the word, Mr. Usselby—I have been haunted by the thought that I have a duty to perform—a duty which clashed with the one which I owed to your brother." His enunciation was solemnly declamatory, and his manner as studied as if he were addressing a jury in a desperate case. "I may just as well confess to you the whole facts," he added with a deep sigh. "I have not been able to sleep for many nights, and I could not guess the reason why, and I troubled my mind to know what was weighing upon it, and preventing sleep."

He drew has chair closer to the one upon which Mark sat, and spoke as if he were delivering himself of a ghastly secret.

"At last, one night, an inspiration came to me," he went on, "which must have been a message from Heaven, because it showed to me how I could make reparation to one who had been outrageously wronged. Yes, Mr. Usselby, I repeat it—outrageously wronged."

"It was coming," Mark Usselby thought. It was coming. Nobody had been outrageously wronged by Ralph Usselby, but Mark Usselby. Something had happened, and retribution was offered. His heart went pit-a-pat, and his fingers, having nothing to drum upon, trembled feverishly by his sides.

"Go on, sir," he whispered hoarsely, "I hear every word you say."

"I, of course, have your word of honor, Mr. Usselby," insisted Huncoat, "that you will keep the subject of our meeting absolutely secret."

"I am a gentleman," said Mark, "and I give you the word of honor that you require."

Mr. Huncoat raised his shoulders and puffed out his chest. Again he moved his chair, this time more closely still, and then looked around the room, as if afraid of being overheard by some person hidden behind the screen of the alcove.

Mark noticed the implied doubt, and said nervously: "You can go on, sir, there is nobody here. We are quite alone."

Huncoat then looked Mark straight in the face.

"You have been foully wronged, sir," he said. "Your brother, I suppose you are aware, is a lunatic, confined in a lunatic asylum and unable to manage his own affairs. I have for days past handed moneys and properties belonging to your brother, who is incapable of instructing me, to Mr. Frank Usselby and Mrs. Mary Usselby."

Mark's excitement became intense. He could not restrain himself any longer, and he arose and seated himself on the edge of the table, drumming a march there with his fingers.

"Go on, sir!" he cried, excitedly.

"I suppose you are aware of the fact," Huncoat said slowly and deliberately, "that your brother's marriage with Mrs. Mary Usselby is illegal, and that, therefore, Mrs. Usselby is not Mr. Ralph Usselby's wife, and that his son is illegitimate?"

"I have never thought of that!" gasped Mark. "I never thought of that. Of course, I read all about it. But I never thought what it meant. Of course, she is not his wife, and Frank is illegitimate. She has no right to my brother's property, and Frank has no right to my brother's property. I ought to have that," he went on excitedly. "It's mine—mine—of course, it is mine. It's mine and mine only!"

"I am afraid you are getting on a little too fast," rejoined Huncoat. "You are perfectly right in saying that your brother's supposed wife is not his wife, and that his son has no right to any of Mr. Ralph Usselby's property. But Mr. Ralph Usselby is still alive, and while he is alive, Mr. Ralph Usselby will remain in possession of all that belongs to him."

Mark turned furiously upon Huncoat.

"Is that so? Why do you come here to worry me? I know better. It's no use humbugging me like that. You're in league with him, too. You had better make a clean breast of it, or else I will put the law in motion, and I will soon show you who is the real owner of all that property at Usselby Grange."

"Pray don't excite yourself, Mr. Usselby," Huncoat retorted very quietly and smilingly; "if I had not intended to act honestly by you, I would not have come here. I have no doubt there is a way of placing you in possession of your brother's property—as his representative only, of course. But there are legal formalities to be gone through. Your brother is a lunatic, and his supposed wife and his supposed son are using the property for their own purposes. Now, you, as next of kin, have a just right to protest against your brother's substance being wasted by persons who have no legal claim to it, and you have a right to ask to be installed in their place."

The drumming of the fingers upon the table became slower, and Mark, after looking first at his boots and then at the ceiling, heaved a great sigh of relief.

"Well," he exclaimed I shall ask to be installed in their place. Whom shall I ask?"

"That is just it," said Huncoat. "If you will allow me, and if you will promise me faithfully that my name shall not be breathed in connection with the transaction, I will show you how it can be done."

Mark gripped Huncoat's hand, and shook it warmly.

"I'm so much obliged to you," he said, "and if I do get the property I will recompense you—believe me, I will recompense you fully for whatever you may have done."

Huncoat smiled contemptuously. In his mind he had reckoned up the gentleman's qualities in the few moments he had seen him, and already knew that the man was possessed of about as much gratitude as a mosquito.

"What you will have to do, Mr. Usselby," he said, "is to petition the Judge in Lunacy. You will have to state that your brother is a lunatic, confined in a state asylum; that you are the next of kin, and that your brother's property, at the present moment, is being wasted by persons who have no legal right to it, or to pray that you either solely or jointly with any other person, may be appointed a committee to manage the lunatic's property and affairs."

"And do you think they would appoint me as a committee?" Mark gasped.

"Of course they will," was Huncoat's response. "The court cannot help itself. You are Ralph Usselby's only legal representative, and you have the right to manage his property and affairs."

Mark's face brightened considerably, but on a sudden it darkened.

"But legal proceedings are expensive," he said, "and I have no money. I suppose those people down in Devonshire will resist my petition?"

"They cannot do that. They have no locus standi at all," rejoined Mr. Huncoat.

"I am very poor, Mr. Huncoat," pleaded Mark. "I know no solicitor who would trust me."

"If I may be of aid in this matter, Mr. Usselby," said Huncoat, with an air of mystery, "pray command me." The previous air of pompous solemnity returned to him. "I have gone into this business with the solemn feeling of a religious duty," he said. "It has weighed heavily upon my mind, and though my hands must not be seen in it, I will do all that is possible to right a great wrong. Take this card. If you will go to this gentleman, he will take up your case, and I will guarantee the costs."

He handed Mark a card, on which were printed the words, "Mr. James Macintosh, 13, Whittington Court, Friday street, E. C."

Mark took the card, and glanced at it with a doubtful air.

"Do you think that this gentleman will trust me for the costs?" he said.

"He will," was the reply, "for I will guarantee them."

"You are very good," said Mark, shaking Huncoat's hand again, "and, believe me, I am obliged to you. Your sense of duty does you credit, and I will take care that in due time, and in due course, it shall be duly remembered. But, by the bye," he said, seeing that Huncoat rose, and took up his gloves, "by the bye, if I am to be placed in the possession of the estate have you—may I ask if you have sufficient confidence in the success of my application to the court, to lend me, for a few days only, of course, the small sum of five pounds?"

Huncoat smiled, took out his pocket book, and selected a five pound note from a small sheaf, handed it to Mark, who clutched it, while his eyes shone greedily, and he gaspingly exclaimed, "Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!"

"That's all right," said Hunscoat to himself, as he walked down the stairs. "Macintosh will see to the rest. The thing is going on even more swimmingly than I expected. Only about two or three weeks more—and Daniel Huncoat is such a patient man when he likes."

Mr. Mark Usselby, after dressing himself with neatness, which was unusual to him, went to the city to see Mr. Macintosh. On his road to Friday street, he stopped near the Mansion House station, and at the office of an outside broker there parted with his five pounds as a cover for five hundred pounds worth of French three per cent. Rentes.

"I'll be careful this time," he said to himself. "No rash speculations for me. I know they are bound to go up. Those rumors are all false that sent them down."

About two hours afterwards Mark discovered that the rumors of the dissensions in the French cabinet, and of the political storms brewing in Paris, which had depreciated the French Rentes were only too true. French stocks fell more than one per cent, and Mark's five pounds had gone the usual way of his weekly three pounds.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE GYMKHANA IN LONDON.

Englishmen Are Amusing Themselves With an East India Sport.

The gymkhana, a sort of gymnastic hash, in which the participants are expected to exercise their ingenuity in devising all sorts of unheard-of performances, has been introduced into England from India. The sport is very popular in that part of the Orient, but is little known in western countries.

A FEATURE OF THE GYMKHANA.

The idea was launched in London the other day, and, according to the papers there, the lovers of sport have gone crazy over it. The most amusing event on the programme was a costume race. Seated on side-saddles and attired in dresses of the gayest colors and the most startling cut, five men went round the course, which included a bushed hurdle. Two ballet girls (both men) covered their ponies' quarters with voluminous skirts, a Dolly Varden and Baby in bed gown and sunbonnet, and raced for the fence, and Charley's Aunt brought up the rear. Another feature of the day was the obstacle race, in which a variety of objects likely to put ponies on were arranged round the course. The one that attracted people most was the series of paper screens through which the ponies had to force their way. The head-to-tail race and the handkerchief dash were mirth-provoking features. In the former, men rode at lively speed, with their faces toward the horses' tails, and in the latter a rider dropped a lady's handkerchief on the ground, then at a gallop picked it up without leaving the saddle.

Merely a Commercial Phrase.

"He is very cultivated," said Maud.

"I don't see evidence of it," replied Mamie.

"Why, he has been all over the world. He just told me that he has been traveling in China."

"I know it. He is drummer for a crockery house."—Washington Star.

A Flat Failure.

"Johnson has invented a new hairpin."

"I know it; but I don't believe it will be a success."

"Why not?"

"Because you can't unlock a trunk with it."—Judge.

Auto-Kissing.

He—My darling, am I the first man that ever kissed you?

She—You are, George. In every other instance I had to do the kissing myself.—Town Topics.

IN THIS VICINITY.

BIG FIRE IN CELINA.

Twenty-Three Business Houses Burned.

Celina, O., July 27.—One of the most disastrous fires in the history of Northwestern Ohio occurred in Celina at an early hour this morning. The fire originated in a stable used as a combined store house and stable. There not having been any rain for a month in this vicinity, and the fire starting among a large collection of frame buildings, it gained such a headway in a short time that it was beyond the control of the fire department before it reached the brick buildings within the square, and the fire was not placed under control until the arrival of the fire departments from Lima and Van Wert, which had been telegraphed for. Owing to the conditions surrounding and the strong southwest gale blowing at the rate of twelve miles per hour, cinders the size of a man's hand were carried for thirty rods.

At one time the town seemed doomed, and upon every housetop in the direction toward which the wind blew, could be seen men throwing water on their roofs to prevent the fire gaining a hold.

At a critical moment there was a lull in the wind, and the firemen did good work, holding the flames within one block of which only one building remains at the northwest corner.

Twenty-three business rooms burned, including the Citizens' and Commercial bank, the postoffice, two drug stores, two groceries, two jewelry stores, one hotel, and others such as restaurants, harness, tin and stove, wholesale liquor saloon, agricultural works. The loss, as nearly as can be estimated at the present, is about $150,000, which is only insured for a very small sum compared to its worth. The banks are doing no business today, and will not open up until tomorrow. All business is brought to a standstill, and the streets resemble a cyclone. Total insurance, $50,000, carried by twelve companies.

ANOTHER SENSATIONAL TURN

In the Case of the Murdered Man From Elmore.

Cleveland, July 27.—Several days ago a man with his head battered and pounded was found half immersed in the water at the foot of Alabama street. The man died soon after being found and without speaking, and it was not till after a thorough investigation that he was identified as a Kansas man named Trueman, who had traveled from his son's home in Elmore, O., to Cleveland, having in his possession a large sum of money. Only $3 was found on his person. Yesterday the police found out that a young couple living near the police station on Wilson avenue, entertained an old man a few days previous to the finding of the body who bore a great resemblance to the description of Trueman, and that the old fellow insulted the woman twice, the last occasion being the day before the finding of the body. On the occasion of the second insult the husband chanced to enter and it cost the old man $100 and $50 hush money to a neighbor, the probable informant of the police. The husband and the old man went away together. The next day the body was found, and the husband was known to have money. A day or two later there was a big robbery at the Sheriff street market, and the husband had still more of the stuff. The day following that the couple left the city for the West. The police are suppressing their names.

ECHO OF THE BRYAN MURDER.

Judge Bowersox After an Important Affidavit.

Columbus, O., July 28.—Judge C. A. Bowersox, of Bryan, Williams county, is here and when he goes back will probably take with him an affidavit that will throw new light on the famous murder of Arthur Brown, May 4, 1892, if it does not release the two men now serving sentences in the prison for the murder. Mike and George Birchell were first sent up for life and on their affidavit Walter Plummer and Wm. Elkins were convicted of complicity in the crime.

Mike Birchell has since died. Judge Bokersox prosecuted the Birchells and defended Elkins and Plummer. He is firmly of the opinion that the Birchells were guilty and Elkins and Plummer innocent, and his mission here is to get an affidavit to that effect. He would not disclose the details of the matter, he said, until he secured his affidavit.

Judge Bowersox says there are several parties who have never been charged with complicity in the Arthur Brown murder and who are still at Bryan, who will be connected with it by the affidavit he proposes to get.

IN THE MUDDY MAUMEE.

An Antwerp Man Finds His Knife After Five Years.

Hicksville, O., July 27.—Five years ago James Bond, of Antwerp, O., was a raftsman on the Maumee river, aving made a good "stake" on one of his trips he invested in a fancy pocket knife and had his name engraved on it. On a subsequent trip down the river he lost the knife overboard. He has since learned the mason's trade, and a couple of days ago while working near here found that same knife in some sand he was about to mix in mortar. The sand had been taken from the Maumee river about four miles below where he lost the knife. The blades were still open in the manner that they were when it went overboard.

A TINNER'S LONG FALL.

Tiffin Workman Breaks His Neck To-Day.

Tiffin, O., July 30.—William Speir, a tinner engaged on the front of a new block in this city, fell 45 feet to the sidewalk at 11 o'clock to-day and broke his neck. He was captain of Company K, 107th regiment, and served during the war. A widow and one daughter survive, and another daughter was buried two weeks ago. He was aged 62 years.

IMPORTANT OIL DEAL.

Two Hundred of Acres of Leases Sold at Woodville.

Fremont, O., July 28.—S. Brinkerhoff and J. M. Sherman have purchased for $120,000, the lease owned by Blank Bros. & Co., located in Woodville, Sandusky county. These leases consist of 202 acres in the heart of the largest and surest producing oil pool in Northwestern Ohio, which is already producing 25,000 barrels of oil per month.

AN OHIO LAW IGNORED.

Firms Pay No Attention to the Registry Enactment.

Columbus, O., July 25.—Secretary of State Taylor states that but little attention seems to be paid to the law of last winter, requiring partnerships to register with the county clerk, though the law went into effect at once. The penalty is that firms not registered have no standing in court in any proceeding in court that they may bring—no matter how just their claim.

Burned a Grain Field.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Delphos, O., July 27.—A 30-acre oat field, belonging to Wm. Metcalf, just at the edge of town, caught fire yesterday afternoon from a spark from the fire left by threshers. A high wind was blowing and the fire spread rapidly. It was put out by the fire department with great difficulty. The aged mother of Mr. Metcalf was in the field, and was almost surrounded by the flames when rescued.

Russian Thistle in Hardin County.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Kenton, O., July 27.—The farmers in this vicinity are becoming greatly alarmed at the rapid growth of the Russian thistle as the pest is scourging the fields and farms throughout the entire country. It seems that the growth has sprung up simultaneously throughout the country. The farmers are now taking steps for its extermination before it seeds.

Barn and Contents Burned.

Fostoria, O., July 30.—Eli Dillon, a farmer living near this city, had his barn filled with wheat hay and farming utensils mysteriously destroyed by fire Saturday evening. His entire harvested crops went up in the flames, entailing a loss of at least $10,600. In trying to save some of his effects he was so severely burned that he is liable to die.

Findlay School Graduate Drowned.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Findlay, O., July 25.—While bathing in the water works reservoir with his clothes on last night, Newton Cover became helpless, and was drowned before the eyes of several companions. He was a member of this year's graduating class of the High School, and aged 20 years.

Long Distance by Wagon.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Rawson, O., July 28.—Robert C. Buckmaster has reached Bluffton from Indian territory, having come the entire distance with his wife and three children in a wagon. They were two months and one week on the road. The team is in good condition and all stood the trip well.

Ohio Pensions Granted.

Washington, July 28.—Pensions have been granted to the following Ohioans since the last report:

Original—David Smith, Vinton, Gallia; Wm. H. Terry, Steubenville, Jefferson; Chas. R. Clark, Cleveland; Stephen Cummins, Hopedale, Harrison; George M. Lapeer, Indian Camp, Guernsey; George Leist, Cincinnati.

Restoration and Increase — Isaac Hibbs, Scio, Harrison.

Renewal—Anthony Trout, Blue Rock, Muskingum.

Increase—George H. Playford, Zanesville, Muskingum; Lewis C. Garver, Greenville, Darke; Wm. Hill, Rising Sun, Wood; Oscar S. Webb, West Unity, Williams; Balthas Reiff, Hamilton, Butler; John Mirer, Bettsville, Seneca; Jas. L. Sargent, Buchtel, Athens; Gideon Shaffer, Osborne, Greene; David Sellers, Tiffin, Seneca; Solomon Phillips, Rappsburg, Lawrence; Henry Newton, London, Madison; Wm. Moore, Gillespieville, Ross.

Increase—John A. Riester, Washington, Fayette.

Re-issue—George J. Downing, Toledo. Jacob Freshwater, Reids, Paulding.

Original Widows, etc.—Lucy Bowland, Genoa, Ottawa; Emily J. Davis (mother), Rainsboro, Highland.

Mexican War Survivors; Increase—Benjamin Burbee, Painesville, Lake.

Original—Hillery Joseph, Williamsburg, Clermont; Adolph Wershan, Cincinnati, Hamilton; David O. Toby, Upshur, Preble; Robert M. Weakley, Lima, Allen; James W. Frame, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Additional—Charles W. Askam, Leipsic, Putnam; Jerry Sims, Big Run, Athens.

Restoration and reissue—David Bragg, Columbus, Franklin; William B. McGuire, Dearing, Lawrence.

Renewal—Henry Stoner, New Berlin, Stark.

Renewal and increase—Adam A. Weston, Akron, Summit; William Sharp, East Liverpool, Columbiana; Clem Reid, Lebanon, Warren.

Increase—Thomas A. Shaver, Congress, Wayne; David Smith, Fredericksdale, Noble; James T. Jennings, New Richmond, Clermont; Wm. D. Mathews, Mount Gilead, Morrow; James R. Ward, Wellston, Jackson.

Reissue—Charles J. Bishard, Cambridge, Guernsey; George F. Norman, West Lafayette, Coshocton; Robert C. Brown, Mansfield, Richland; Moses Steadman, Salina, Athens; Franklin Phillips, Mechanicsburg, Champaign; Andrew J. Scott, Cambridge, Guernsey; Edward Hobble, Campbell, Lawrence.

Original widows, etc.—Lucinda W. Treat, Wadsworth, Medina; Elizabeth J. Wilson (mother), Malta, Morgan; minors of Lewis Helpman, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Original widows, supplemental—Sarah McClure, Truro, Franklin.

Original—Nelson H. Bailey, Warren, Trumbull; Francis M. Hysle, Aid, Lawrence; Benjamin Mattox, Locust Corner, Clermont; Emory Smith, Youngstown, Mahoning; Henry Kreider (deceased) Springfield, Clark; Charles B. Holden, Nottingham, Cuyahoga; Isaac Sipe, Millville, Butler; Herrick B. Briley, Carbon Hill, Hocking; Charles Smith, Wassie, Trumbull; John H. Barr, Celina, Mercer.

Supplemental—John West, Hamilton, Butler.

Increase—John H. Hess, Danville, Knox; John W. Forbes, Dupont, Putnam; William H. Tyler, Springfield, Clark; Samuel J. Scott, Edenton, Clermont; William J. Helsley, Phalanx, Trumbull; Jacob Emrich, Nat. Mil. Home., Montgomery; Samuel Glover, Eureka, Gallia; William McKnight, Ironton, Lawrence; George W. Ammons, Zanesville, Muskingum; James H. Turner, Sugar Tree Ridge, Highland; Amos W. Randolph, Mount Gilead, Morrow; Leonard S. Reed, New Fain, Pike; David H. Bricker, Salem, Columbia; Phineas A. Thompson, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Amos Fry, Payne, Paulding.

Reissue—Moses B. Kennedy, New Comerstown, Tuscarawas; Solomon Rickabaugh, Blackleysville, Wayne; Solomon Bashore, Paulding, Pauiding; Charles Prange, St. Mary's Auglaize; William H. Bull, St. Paris, Champaign.

Reissue and increase—Harry Cook, Dayton, Montgomery.

Original widows, etc.—Emma Cochter, Warren, Trumbull; Susana Staps, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Elizabeth Clevenger, Rushmore, Putnam.

Original — Jonas Metzger, Columbus, Franklin; Arial Chapman, West Farmbrook, Wayne; William D. Gold, McArthur, Vinton; John Verigan, Culbertson, Lawrence; Joseph Henderson, Chippewa Lake, Medina.

Restoration and Supplemental—Chas. Luker, Pikeville, Darke; Harrison D. Miller, Lima, Allen.

Renewal and Increase—James Booker, Eaton, Preble; Frank Ludwig, Cleveland.

Increase—Elijah Selway, Carrolton, Carroll; Cain Mahoney, Monroeville, Huron; Benjamin Mahorey, Byesville, Guernsey; Alexander Brandon, Specht, Carroll; Thomas B. Salmon, Cambridge, Guernsey; James A. Ferguson, Labelle, Lawrence; James W. Swords, Briggs, Washington; Joseph Kaney, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Reissue—Elwood F. Carr, Leesburg, Highland; Henry J. Wilson, New Philadelphia, Tuscarawas; John Cronin, Hills, Washington; James M. Sherman, Edward, Franklin; James Jones, Westville, Champaign; John W. Hall, Eugene, Knox; Napoleon B. Kindle, Surryville, Brown; Daniel C. Bailey, Midland City, Clinton.

Reissue and Increase—John Yarrington, Broadway, Union.

Original Widows, etc.—Salome Mullet, Perrysburg, Wood; Mary Pendergast, Hamilton, Butler; Catharine Meranda (mother), North Hampton, Clarke; Barnard Bennett (father), Athens, Athens.

Mexican War Survivors, Increase—White Miller, Montgomery, Hamilton.

A Use.

"I don't see what business a kicker has on earth," said the irritable man.

"Oh," replied the philosopher, "he is very useful."

"How?"

"He makes you appreciate the people who are good-natured."—Washington Star.

Lost His Last Friend.

"That's a well-developed industry," suddenly remarked the man who tries to be smart.

"To what do you refer?" inquired the unwary acquaintance.

"To the traffic in petroleum."

And that is how he came to lose his last friend.—Washington Star.

Mrs. Viola Emery

Indigestion, Cramps

Dyspepsia and catarrh of the bowels, caused my wife great suffering. She has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and has no bad symptoms, has improved in looks and weight.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for Scrofula with much benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a splendid tonic and blood purifier. HERMAN P. EMERY, 348 Sixth Street, Portland, Oregon.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills, 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Green and Black Teas.

R. S. S., Hammond, Ind., asks whether green or black tea is colored, and which is the uncolored, or whether they are different varieties of the tea plant.

Owing to the jealousy of the Chinese government preventing foreigners from visiting the districts where tea is grown, and the information derived from the Chinese merchants at the shipping ports, scanty as it was, not being depended on with any certainty, much mystery and confusion for a long time existed regarding the species yielding the varieties known to the trade as green and black teas, by which names they are best known to the public, many authorities contending that the former were produced exclusively from the green tea plant, and the latter solely from the black tea variety, while again it was held by others that both commercial varieties were produced from a single species, the difference in color, flavor and effect being due entirely to a disparity in the soil, climate, age and process employed in curing the leaves for market; also that green teas were grown from plants cultivated on the plains or lowlands, in soil enriched by manure, and black teas from plants on hillsides or mountain slopes.

Later and more careful investigations, however, disprove all these opinions, it being now admitted, even by the Chinese themselves, that the green and black teas of commerce may be and are prepared at will from either and both species of the tea plant, different methods being pursued in the processes of curing from the first stage, green teas being only distinguished from black by the fact that the former are not fermented in the process of curing or tonefied as high or as often by excessive heat, as the latter, in the firing process to which they are subjected before being twisted or curled.

It was also a commonly received opinion at one time that the distinctive color of teas was imparted by being fired in copper pans. For this belief there is not the slightest foundation in fact, as copper is never used in the process of firing leaves, repeated experiments by unerring tests having conclusively proved that not in a single case has any trace of that metal been detected, the only difference lying in the different methods of preparation.

Land Grants to Railroads.

J. H. L., Ozark, Ark., writes: "We are having a pretty hot political campaign in this part of the country, and the Populists and Democrats both charge that the Republican party give all the lands that was given to railroads, and that the Democratic party never gave any lands to railroads, and I know this is false, but cannot furnish proof."

Well, what on earth has the question of land grants to do with present political issues? One of the most singular things in American politics is the tendency of people to discuss issues that are past, never to be revived, and of not the slightest importance at this time. This is a case in point.

Now, the fact is that the general policy of granting lands to aid in the construction of canals and railroads was approved by everybody up to a little after the war. The settled policy of the government—and one that never was made a political issue—was to favor the construction of means of transportation, on the ground that these improvements were of vast benefit to the people, and therefore proper subjects of governmental aid. The first grant made by the United States to a canal was in 1827, when John Quincy Adams was President, when a grant was made to aid the construction of the Wabash and Erie canal. There have been fifteen different grants of lands to aid in building canals, and the total amount granted was 4,405,986 acres. See Spofford's American Almanac for 1889, p. 325, for complete list. This is standard authority, published for many years annually by A. R. Spofford, Librarian of Congress. The issue for 1889 was the last.

The same policy was continued as to railroads. The country in the West and South and Southwest was sparsely settled, and there was little inducement to build railways, as it was problematical whether they would pay or not. The people were anxious to have the roads, in order that they might have some way of getting their produce to market. Both the Whig and the Democratic parties favored the policy of land grants. The first grant was made in 1850, and from that time up to 1888, when the last grant was made, 50,588,607 acres has been certified to the railroads by the Commissioner of Public Lands. The administration was Democratic up to 1860, and in that time over half the above amount had been granted to railroads—the most of them in Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Louisiana, Missouri and Iowa. The Democrats in your vicinity should not deny that their party began the policy of railroad land grants. You will find a complete list of all land grants, from 1850 to 1888, with date and number of acres, on pages 352 and 353 of Spofford's American Almanac for 1889. It was printed in it for a half dozen successive years.

How Coins Are Made.

J. C. D., Woolwine, Va., asks "whether silver bullion is converted into coin by moulding or by stamping with dies."

The metal for coins, whether gold or silver, is assayed, and the proper amount of alloy melted with it. It is then cast into ingots, which are bars tapering at one end like a chisel, about a foot long, from three-fourths of an inch to 2 1-2 inches wide, and a half inch thick. These ingots are then rolled, exactly as iron bars or sheets are rolled in a rolling-mill. These ingots are rolled into thin strips or ribbons, just as thick as the coin intended to be made from it. It takes ten rollings for gold and eight for silver. The strips have to be annealed before each rolling, to soften them. These strips are then drawn by machinery through a steel gauge, to make them straight and of the exact thickness required.

Next, the strips are put through the cutting press, which punches out round blanks, just the size of the coin intended. Then they are weighed, one at a time, and those too light or too heavy are remelted. Next they are put through the milling machine. This makes, not the "reeding" on the edge, but the rim around each face of the coin. This is the "milling," though most people incorrectly call the "reeding" by that name.

Next, the blanks go to the coining press. This takes them, one at a time, and impresses the designs on the two sides at once, from steel dies, and under enormous pressure. This press also puts on the "reeding," or fluting on the edge, and the coin is then ready to be sent to the Treasury, to be put into circulation.

Twining Plants.

J. R., Mill Rock, O., asks: "Why is it that a bean vine, in ascending a pole, always in its spiral windings turns to the right?"

Why twining plants coil in one direction or the other is not, we think, clearly understood. Some plants coil to the right, some to the left. The free end of a twining stem makes a rotary movement with a rapidity differing with the species. The hop, on a warm day, will describe a circle in one or two hours. When a twining stem comes in contact with a support, it winds around it. The time to watch the phenomenon is when the stem extends above the support, and is free to move, in which case it will be seen to revolve as if in search of something to twine upon. Tendrils move in a similar manner. When the hooked end of a tendril catches a twig or similar object, the tendril twists into a coil, as if, by shortening itself, to draw the plant nearer to the support, one-half the coiling being in an opposite direction to the other half. If the tendril fails to catch hold of some object, it coils after a while, but in this case the spirals all run in one direction. Tendrils are irritable, and curling may be induced by slight friction.

Why Animals Dislike Red.

G. W. F., Vincennes., Ind.: Cattle are excited by red because that color is the complementary one to green, and as the eyes of the cattle are nearly all day long fixed upon the green of the herbage on which they feed, articles of a red color necessarily impress their vision with greatly increased intensity, with the result of causing them to be greatly excited. Colors not only influence cattle, but human beings also. On this point some curious experiments were reported from Italy as to the effect of colors on the nerves of the sick and insane. In the hospital for insane at Alessandria special rooms are arranged with red or blue glass in the windows and also red or blue paint on the walls. A violent patient is brought suddenly into a blue room and left to the effects of that color on his nerves. One maniac was cured in an hour; another was at peace in his mind after passing a day in a room all violet. The red room is used for the commonest form of dementia (melancholy), usually accompanied by a refusal to take food. After three hours in the red room, a patient afflicted in this way began to be cheerful and asked for food.

Learning to Engrave.

"Old Print," Halstead, Kan., asks: "How is the best way for a beginner to learn the engraving of cuts for printing purposes at home? Where can I procure a book of instructions, etc.?"

The first thing, of course, is the ability to draw. Unless you have this, it is useless to try to learn engraving. Drawing lessons would be a great preliminary help. Then we would advise a beginner to take up the "chalk process" of engraving, used by many newspapers. The manufacturers furnish plates of blued steel, of various sizes, on one side of which is a prepared surface, deep enough to give proper relief. This surface is white, and resembles very soft chalk. The tools employed are sold by the plate manufacturers. The design is scratched in the soft prepared surface, going down to the steel, of course. When the engraving is finished, it is used as a mold, and a cut made, which, when trimmed up, can go at once into the type form. As you are a printer you will have no difficulty in finding the addresses of dealers in material for the chalk process in periodicals pertaining to printing. Don't ask us where you can get things, for that is advertising.

Curving a Ball.

J. C. H., Anita, Iowa, asks: "Is it possible for a base ball player, in throwing the ball, to give it a whirl, or twist, that will make it deviate from a straight line? In other words, is the curving of a ball an illusion, or is it an actual fact?"

It is possible for a pitcher to throw a ball in the direction he so desires, although he does not always do it. The curving of a ball is not an illusion, but a fact. It is accomplished by the pitcher placing the ball in his hand in such a position which he desires to have it delivered. For instance, if he wishes to throw an out curve the ball is held by the first two fingers and thumb. For the opposite delivery the ball is held more firmly in the palm of the hand and delivery is forced by the little and third fingers. In the so-called drop ball the delivery is forced by the ball gliding over the thumb.

A "Stoughton Bottle."

J. M. G., Vernon, Colo., wants to know the origin of the expression, "like a Stoughton bottle."

A generation ago, Stoughton bitters were kept in all bar-rooms, and it was a very popular custom to put a dash of these bitters into a glass of whisky before drinking. The Stoughton bitters came in a peculiarly-shaped bottle, round and flat at the base and tapering up to a narrow neck. Hence it was not easily overset. When a man sat stolidly, apparently unmoved in the midst of excitement, he was compared, in a contemptuous way, to it: "He sat like a Stoughton bottle."

Your other query we can not answer for lack of information. Please observe the rule, however, and send us but one at a time.

Cloudbursts.

A. P., Ottumwa, Iowa: "Cloudbursts" are heavy falls of water, supposed to be caused by waterspouts. A waterspout is a diminutive whirlwind, reaching down from the under surface of a cloud, to or nearly to the surface of the water. In the center appears a slender column of water or dense vapor, which is the waterspout proper. This column in its complete stage reaches to within 10 to 50 feet of the surface, and is accompanied by a whirling cloud of spray raised from the water. These whirlwinds are called waterspouts when over the water; but they may form on land, and draw up water from lakes or rivers. When the whirling motion slackens or ceases, the water comes down in a tremendously heavy rain, and this is called a "cloudburst."

The Navel Orange.

E. B., Charleston, W. Va.: The "navel" orange is so called because the blossom end of the fruit strikingly resembles a child's navel. So far as can be ascertained, it originated in Bahia, Brazil, whence it was carried to Australia, where nothing resulted from it. The botanical department at Washington sent to Brazil for slips, which were forwarded to California, where in due time they bore fruit known as the "Washington navel," in compliment to the department at the Capital which had taken so much trouble in the matter. Its fruit is seedless.

"Rock of Ages."

M. B. C., Friendship, Me., writes: "On page 5, column 5, of the Weekly Blade for July 5, is a poem, 'Rock of Ages,' copied from Public Opinion, London. As we in Knox county, Maine, are not a little proud of the writer, Mrs. Maude Moore, of Thomaston, I wish to state that she is the author of the above, and that it will be found in a volume of verse called 'Songs of Sunshine and Shadow,' published by Mrs. Moore in 1880, and from the press of D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass. Please give her credit."

Velocity of Sound.

"D. B., New York," asks: "How fast does sound travel?"

That depends on the medium of transmission. It travels faster through a solid or liquid than through air; and its rate of travel through the air depends on the temperature of the atmosphere. When its temperature is exactly at the freezing point, 32 degrees Fahrenheit, the velocity of sound is 1,090 feet per second; and it increases almost exactly one foot in velocity for each degree of temperature above 32 degrees.

Pronunciations.

P. M. D., Clinch, Va.: The word "gerrymander" is pronounced with g hard, as in "get"—not "jerrymander." "Altgeld" is pronounced as spelt—"Alt" as in "halt," accented on the first. "Olney" is sometimes pronounced as spelled, and sometimes "Aw-ney." We have been told the attorney general pronounces his name after the latter method, but really do not know whether it is true.

Miscellaneous.

J. J. C., Napoleon, O.: We are unable to say.

J. F. W., Green Door, Md.: See answer on wages of Pullman employes, in Bureau of Weekly Blade of July 19.

J. H. S., Nonsuch, Nev.: Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is a Presbyterian. It is singular, but we have been asked this question three or four times a year for the past ten years.

E. J. A., Princeton, Ind. and J. R. A., Unity, O.: We are sorry, but if you will take the trouble to read the rules at the head of this department, you will see we can not give addresses, nor tell where to buy or sell anything. The reason is that such answers would be excellent free advertising, and if those firms wish to reach our readers they must pay for their advertising.

—What do you take medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, of course. Then remember, Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

Her Inability to Control Her Feelings Caused Him Embarrassment.

What might have proved a really pretty and interesting tete-a-tete was spoiled by a cruel gripman the other morning on a cable car.

I was a passenger in the vehicle, and directly opposite me sat a stylish young girl, "got up" in the finest possible summer fashion.

The car stopped at Thirty-fourth street. Enter a dudish young fellow.

He caught sight of the maiden and smiled a most expansive smile as he advanced with outstretched hand.

"Why, Miss Wilson!" he exclaimed, "this is indeed——"

That is as far as he got, in speech at least.

For the car, which had started in at full speed, stopped with a jerk to prevent a collision with a wagon, and the young man was thrown forward like a shot out of a cannon.

He made a wild grab at the straps, but missed them, and sprawled full length upon the floor of the car.

To add to his misery, his hat flew out of the window, and we were all in a flutter.

"Stop the car!" he shouted, as he rushed for the back platform.

But cable cars don't stop in the middle of the block—as many of us have found out—so he sprang out, and we had an animated view of him rescuing his hat from under the feet of a horse.

Then he chased the car, got one leg on it, and was hauled in by the conductor.

He took the gripman's name and number, and then sat down beside Miss Wilson.

"It's a deuced shame, you know," he began, but the girl could bear no more.

She burst into a wild peal of hysterical laughter, which she tried in vain to check.

He looked amazed, but it was no use.

She would compose her face for a moment, until the recollection of the late catastrophe overcame her sense of decorum, and off she went again.

He quite naturally rose and said:

"I am very glad to have been the cause of so much merriment——"

"Oh, Mr. Waite, don't mind me, I beg. I——"

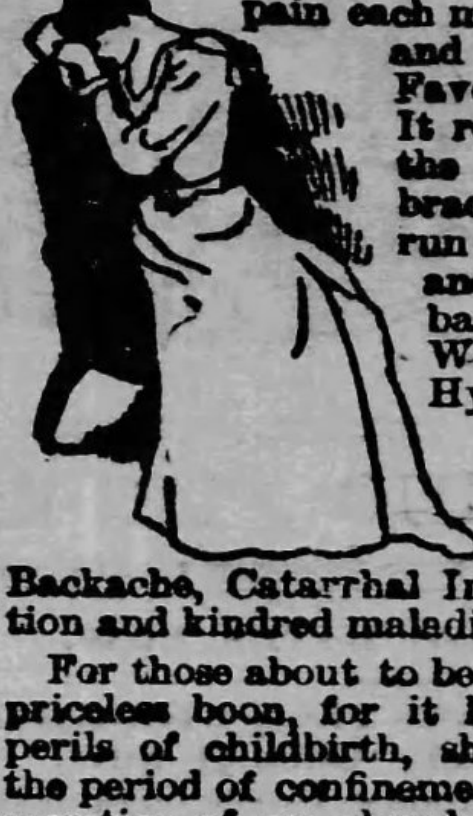
And then she roared until the tears rolled down her cheeks.

He signaled the conductor and left the car with as much dignity as he could, while the poor girl went on laughing, willing, I am sure, to have given any amount in order to have had her risibilities under control.—New York Recorder.

Their Distinctive Features.

Master (to school)—"What are the peculiar distinctions of the Quakers? For instance, how do they speak differently from you and me?"

Scholar—"Please, sir, they don't swear."—Pearson's Weekly.



WOMEN WHO SUFFER pain each month, can find relief and cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and restores the monthly function, braces up the exhausted, run-down, overworked and delicate; allays and banishes all Nervous Weakness, Spasms, Hysteria, Fits, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance; cures Weaknesses, Bearing Down Sensations, Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Ulceration and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pain and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

THOMAS THIRLWELL, of *Robertsdale, Pa.*, says: "I cannot sufficiently express to you my gratitude for the benefit your 'Favorite Prescription' has conferred upon my daughter.

Of late she has suffered no pain whatever. It is simply marvelous."

BULLET-PROOF MAN COMING.

Herr Dowe to Exhibit His Wonderful Cuirass.

The man who made the bullet-proof coat is coming to this country. Herr Dowe is the man, and he is the man of the hour in military circles. Herr Dowe (whose name, by the way, is pronounced Dovay) expects to start in about a month. He will show to Americans that his bullet-proof cloth is really bullet proof by standing up and letting a sharpshooter or anybody else who wants to take aim at his heart and shoot.

Of course the "cloth" is rather unwieldy because it is about two inches thick, and naturally cannot be cut up into garments. His cuirass, however, is by all tests a success up to date. The last one made weighed twelve pounds. He is now making one which will weigh only nine pounds, and that

HERR HEINRICH DOWE.

is the one he will wear. He will first stay at a New York dime museum for three months and let people shoot at him every night, after which he will visit the other large cities of the country.

A great deal has already been heard in this country of the bullet-proof cloth cuirass of Dowe, who was a Mannheim tailor, who claims to have solved the problem, and produced an article to meet the requirements which are laid down as essential to the success of any bullet-resisting garment. For some time past the production of a material which should be proof against bullets of the modern rifle, and at the same time be light and portable, has engaged the attention of inventors in various countries, thus far, but with indifferent success.

To what extent Herr Dowe's invention has a practical future before it remains to be determined. It has attracted favorable notice in Germany and the British military authorities will shortly have an opportunity of officially putting it to proof. Meanwhile, as a mere exhibition on the stage of a theater it is more than interesting, and the public are not likely to be slow in seeing for themselves a novel and sensational performance. That this invention is not overlooked by the military men of this country is shown by the fact that Adjutant General Porter has made arrangements to see and meet Herr Dowe when he arrives. General Varien, the chief of ordnance, is also very much interested. When Herr Dowe gets here the Yankee inventive spirit, represented by leading men, will welcome him royally.

Just now Her Dowe is appearing at the Alhambra in London and letting people there shoot at him. Captain Leon Martin, formerly of the English army, and Captain Frank Western, an American, are the men who do the shooting, as a regular thing. Both of these gentlemen are expert rifle shots and could hit a very much smaller mark than Herr Dowe's heart if they tried.

INSECTS BY SWARMS

Ravaging Various Parts of the Country in Great Numbers.

From every quarter come reports of an unusual pressure of insects upon the limit of subsistence, so to speak, and their appearance in swarms and new varieties in regions usually free from their ravage. It is not worth while to interpret a lively bug year as having anything to do with railroad strikes or the earthquakes in Greece and Constantinople or with the reappearance of cholera in Southern and Middle Europe, for in all likelihood it has nothing to do with them at all, and is only of a serious import to the insects themselves and to the communities on which they inflict a passing injury and annoyance. The Northwestern grasshopper and the Northwestern caterpillar, moving in multitudes and stopping railway trains before the flow of his enormous and wiggling and pubescent wave; the locusts which have swarmed over the forests of the Middle and Northern states, leaving a yellow track of withered foliage behind them; the potato bugs, which are more abundant and seemingly more streaked and malignant than usual, for a part of this entomological army of invasion, and now come swarming over the sands of Asbury Park and Bradley Beach and Sea Girt and Barnegat, and elsewhere along the shore, the ladybug, in multitude as the sands, as the needles of the inland pine, as the siderial myriads. Nobody knows what the creature comes at all for, or why this year so much more abundantly than usual, or why he particularly descends upon the Jersey coast; but there he is in idle and fulsome crepitation upon the ribbed and shifting sands, flinging the wave of his multitude against that of the ocean, pointing no moral that anybody can interpret, but interesting as a link in the insect chain which seems this year to be bound round the world in heavier sections than usual.—New York Tribune.

Approved Her Resolve.

She is four years old and something of a tomboy. There is nothing that the little boys in the neighborhood can do that she will not attempt, and she is usually successful. A few days ago she was playing with some of the other children, while her mother sat near watching her. The boys were trying all sorts of gymnastic tricks, and, after watching them awhile, she walked into the middle of the little grass plot, went down on her knees and quick as a flash turned a somersault.

"Oh, Ethel," cautioned her astonished mother deprecatingly, "I wouldn't do that."

The child got up, smoothed out her dress, surveyed her mother critically and then replied approvingly:

"I shouldn't think you would."—Chicago Post.

Cockrell Winked.

Congressman Cockrell, of Texas, relates that he once sat as judge at the trial of some lynchers. The men indicted were beginning to get just a little nervous and apparently were afraid of the jury. The judge was in sympathy with them, and at the same time knew that most of the jury had been in the same lynching party.

"Well," queried his friends, "how did you get out of the box?"

"O," said Judge Cockrell, "I simply winked at the jury. They understood it and winked back. No one was found guilty.

An Unanswerable Argument.

Little Ethel—"I wish I had a new doll."

Mamma—"Your old doll is as good as ever."

Little Ethel—"Well, I am just as good as ever, too, but the angels gave you a new baby."—Good News.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Blood Spavin.

A. H., Kansas: Blood spavin is a distention of the capsule of the true hock joint which contains the synovia or joint oil. When this synovia becomes abundant, the saphena, a large vein is pressed upon and distended, causing that which is known as blood spavin. You will see that there is no blood about it. The reason it is called blood spavin is on account of a prevalent notion in early times, that the vein was ruptured and blood was shed into the capsule of the joint. Treatment is seldom resorted to where lameness does not occur. Blood spavin is somewhat in the nature of a windpuff, and where it has been present for a length of time, permanent reduction can not be looked for. When taken in its first stages, a cure may sometimes be brought about. The mode of treatment is: Take of red iodide of mercury 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix this completely, and rub a little on every day, washing off with warm water and soap before each application. Continue this for about a week. This acts as a sweating blister. Heal with unsalted lard or butter. After this for a full week apply a light bandage around the part, with several folds of cotton cloth under the bandage and over the spavin. The animal should have absolute rest for two or three weeks.

Sickly Chickens.

A. B. B., Indiana: Your chickens, no doubt, have gapes, the result of gape worms in the throat. They should not be allowed to run on damp ground. By twisting a horse hair into a loop putting it down the throat of the fowl and twisting it, the worm may be brought out, or by stripping a feather nearly to the outer end and twisting it, the worm may be cleared away. Put four drops of kerosene down the throat of each fowl. The coop and runs should have no dampness in them.

Chicks Droop.

J. W. B., Nebraska: You should be certain that your chicks do not droop on account of lice. Drooping is nearly always a certain evidence of lice. In feeding, avoid coarse corn. Corn meal is too heating to the system and sours quickly. Stale bread dampened just a little is good. Chicks at two weeks old should be fed not less than four times a day. Chop an onion very fine about twice a week, and mix it in with their feed. Young chicks are fond of boiled potatoes. Pure water is necessary. Keep them away from damp ground. Grease their heads from base of neck to base of the head, but do not put it on any other part of the chicks. Examine the hens for small lice. Chop a little grass very fine and let the chicks pick at it.

Haematuria in Mare.

F. W. S., Kansas. Haematuria is the result of sprains, laceration of the sublumbar muscles, irritation from stone in the bladder, kidneys, ureter or urethra; acute congestion of the kidney, or acrid diuretic plants which the animal has eaten. The treatment indicated is: Into a pint of boiling water stir enough powdered slipery elm to make it creamy; to this add 1-2 pint of linseed oil for a dose. For drink, give linseed tea. Put a mustard plaster over the small part of the back. The bowels must be opened, and it may be necessary to give a pint of raw linseed oil in addition to the above, the next day. Give as a ball three times a day for three days 1 1-2 drachms sulphate of iron, 3-4 drachm nux vomica. The mare must have rest for at least a month. Give moderately plain food. As relapses are liable to occur, the mare should not be put to work at anything. You should call professional aid at once, as a case of this kind requires a thorough examination by one who can be present. It is a disease that requires prompt treatment after the cause or causes are fully known.

Grasshoppers Destroying Crops.

H. I. H., Tennessee: The editor regrets to say that he knows of no way that grasshoppers that are attacking clover or other growing crops may certainly be exterminated. Paris green will destroy many, but if of full strength as is sprayed on trees there is danger that animals eating the clover may be poisoned. By running a furrow, throwing the sod or earth up to the right and left around the field, the hoppers will drop in by thousands, and can then be killed by paris green solution. Will some of our western readers who had to deal with these pests a few years ago come to the aid of H. I. H. with their experience? Burning the dead grass in the spring time will greatly reduce the pests for the season

Alfalfa.

A. A. M., Kansas: Alfalfa is known by several names—Lucerne, Medick, Spanish trefoil, French clover, Brazilian clover, and Chilian clover. It is not a true clover. It has been cultivated from very ancient times.

It is adapted to Southern climates. It is less hardy than the red clover. It has stood the winter as far north as Vermont, New York and Michigan, though farther West, where is less snow protection, it winter kills, even as far south as Texas. The young plants are very susceptible to frosts. A cold of 25 degrees will kill the tops. In the Northern states it has but very little advantage over red clover. In the South it is a favorite on account of its large yield as well as its perennial character. It is well adapted to dry climates, and stands drought better than ordinary clover. It improves the fertility of the soil, but must have a rich soil on which to start. It usually thrives best on rich bottom lands. Lands that are tenacious and hold water are not adapted to its growth, unless well drained. Lands in the West on which it is grown have permeable soils. When the soil permits it will penetrate its roots into the ground to the depth of 12 to 15 feet. The character of the subsoil is of importance. It is sown at any time when the ground is in suitable condition. In the Northern states it is sown in May; in the latitude of Northern Mississippi in September and in the extreme South or warm valleys of California, any time from fall to spring will do. The soil should be thoroughly prepared, and the seed sown at the rate of 15 to 20 pounds per acre. If sown broadcast, the latter quantity will be required. If the raising of seed is the main object, 12 to 14 pounds give the best result. In drills sow 20 pounds. Drill 12 to 18 inches apart, according to the tool to be employed in cultivation. If sown broadcast, it may be sown alone, or with grain, but the best results are reached when it is sown alone. It is sown with oats with good results, but in a wet season it is liable to be smothered out unless the oats are sown thin. In all cases where weeds appear, it is necessary to give some kind of cultivation every year. Alfalfa should be neither mowed nor pastured until it has made considerable growth, and has become well established. In some sections the gophers attack the roots a few inches below the surface, but when irrigation is practiced, the plants eaten off will live if well watered. In California and adjoining states, alfalfa is grown only by irrigation. Alfalfa makes a good hay. It yields from three to five crops per annum, of three to eight tons per acre. It should be cut before it gets too heavy in stock, as it becomes harsh. It is cured like red clover.

Guineas Paralyzed in Legs.

G. W. H., Tennessee: Lameness of the kind you name may be the result of rheumatism, too heavy feeding, giving the fowls a weight too heavy for the muscles or tendons to bear, and too frequent attention from the male bird. The last named is a frequent source of break down in hens. If the last named is the cause they will regain strength by removing the male bird. Rheumatism, when fairly established, cannot be cured. In its earlier stage a little red pepper in their food, dry house where drafts of air will not strike them, and bathing their legs in weak mustard water, afterward wrapping their legs in flannels, will restore them. If they are fat, make them hunt food for themselves for a week or two.

Lame Sow.

N. E. G., Indiana: Lameness in a hog is hard to cure. If it be breakdown from sprained muscles, rub the leg with strong mustard water, and keep the sow in a perfectly dry place with good bedding. If from rheumatism, give an ounce of epsom salts in soft feed, and repeat in three days. Follow with a teaspoonful of sulphur and a tablespoonful of charcoal once a day for a week. Breeders when lameness is well set fatten the animal as soon as possible and send it to market.

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CORNISH & CO., Washington, N. J.

Pinkeye in Horse.

C. F., Illinois: The first symptoms of pink-eye are those of rapidly developing fever. The animal becomes listless, with head down. Chills of the flanks, muscles of the croup and of the shoulders, or of the entire body. The hair becomes dry and rough, and stands on end. The body temperature increases to 104 or up to 107 F. The eyes become puffy and tears flow. The respiration becomes rapid. The visible mucous membranes, the mouth and the natural openings become a deep saffron, ochre, or violet-red color. The specific course of the disease is about 86 hours. To treat the disease, if the bowels are costive, small injections of oil should be given. Every four hours give 4 ozs. of the best brandy, in which there is stirred 20 grains of quinine. Every night give two drachms of Dover's powder in whatever fluid may be given at this time as a draught. If diarrhoea sets in administer 2 ozs. of laudanum in a little warm water every six hours till it ceases or moderates. After the worst is over, if there is swelling of the legs or sheath, take of iodide of potassium, carbonate of ammonia, and powdered gentian, of each 1 oz. Make into eight balls, and give one morning and evening. The best of nursing must be given. In this disease many complications may arise that will certainly cause death, and if possible a veterinarian should be present to attend the animal, so that he may keep a close watch for any change that may occur, and take measures to check unfavorable symptoms.

Texas Cattle Fly.

A. D. J., R. I.: To drive away the fly, grease the skin of the animal with axle grease, whale oil or carbolized oil. The flies lay their eggs in the droppings of the cattle, and the egg may be destroyed by throwing lime on the droppings while fresh.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Manure for Peach Trees.

The peach tree grows so easily and so luxuriantly, and over such a vast extent of country, that few think of supplying it with other nutriment than is found naturally in the soil. Without doubt this is sufficient in many cases, particularly in the newer portions of the country. But every year of cropping in the usual way lessens the fetilizing ingredients laid away in the earth in bygone centuries, and fruit trees, as well as corn, wheat, etc., suffer by its diminution. Indeed, fruitbearing, particularly bearing heavy crops of large fine fruit, makes one of the heaviest drafts, if not the heaviest of all, on the land.

Among fertilizers one of the most important for most crops—and particularly for fruit trees—is potash in some form. This is easily applied in wood ashes, none of which, even if leached for soap-making, should ever be wasted. It is very trying to see ashes emptied out in the road or by the side of a run as has been observed more than once. The ashes may be applied whenever convenient; not around the trunk where they can do little good, but scattered over the entire surface as wide as the branches extend. Anyone who has tried this must have noticed the fine growth of the trees and the thrifty dark green of the leaves afterward.

It is not probable that ashes will cure the yellows now becoming so common in some sections, though at one time there was considerable hope in this direction. But prevention is better than cure; and there is good reason to believe that a peach tree kept in vigorous health will be able to resist the yellows; just as perfect health in the human system prevents, or throws off, many forms of disease. Barnyard manure is also a good fertilizer for peach trees as well as for most other things dependent on the soil. But it should be remembered that ashes, or anything containing potash, must not be applied at the same time with barnyard manure; for the ammonia, one of the best elements in the latter, would be liberated by the potash and lost. Six months at least should intervene between the application of these two valuable fertilizers—the best probably, of all fertilizing materials, considering everything.—National Stockman.

Results of Subsoil Plowing.

Mr. Peter Youngers, of Geneva, Neb., sent to the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., the following experiment made by him in subsoiling:

Having practiced subsoil plowing exclusively on our nursery grounds near Geneva, in growing fruit and ornamental trees with gratifying results, we concluded to experiment with grain and vegetables.

The ground was prepared by subsoil plowing in the fall of 1892, and the crop of 1893 consisted of corn and potatoes. Corn that year being only a very moderate crop in this vicinity (maximum 40 bushels per acre, and the average not exceeding 20 bushels), we harvested a crop of 75 bushels per acre from a strip of ground that had been subsoiled. The potato crop was practically a failure in this vicinity; the result of our experiment was a good crop—about 125 bushels per acre.

This season (1894) the crop consists of rye, oats, corn and potatoes. Rye harvested indicates a yield of 35 bushels per acre, while rye in an adjoining field—the same seed, planting and harvest, but not subsoiled—will yield ten bushels per acre.

Oats on land subsoil plowed in fall of 1893 will yield 40 to 45 bushels per acre; oats on land subsoil plowed in fall of 1892 will yield 30 to 35 bushels per acre; oats on land adjoining, under ordinary cultivation, will yield ten to fifteen bushels per acre (the average crop under the adverse conditions that prevailed), in each instance the seed, soil, and planting being the same.

The superiority of subsoil cultivation is especially conspicuous in the length of straw and stand on the ground.

The results of experiments with this year's corn and potatoes can not at this time be determined. With a continuation of the present favorable conditions we will have the largest yield of corn we have ever had. Even under these favorable conditions the corn on subsoil plowed ground seems to possess a special element of strength that will, in all probability, exert its influence in demonstrating the value of subsoil cultivation.

A Plain Fact.

The teacher in geography was putting the class through a few simple tests.

"On which side of the earth is the North pole?" she inquired.

"On the north side," came the unanimous answer.

"On which side is the South Pole?"

"On the south side."

"Now on which side are the most people?"

This was a poser, and nobody answered. Finally a very young scholar held up his hand.

"I know," he said hesitatingly, as if the excess of his knowledge was too much for him.

"Good for you," said the teacher, encouragingly. "Tell the class on which side the most people are."

"On the outside," piped the youngster.

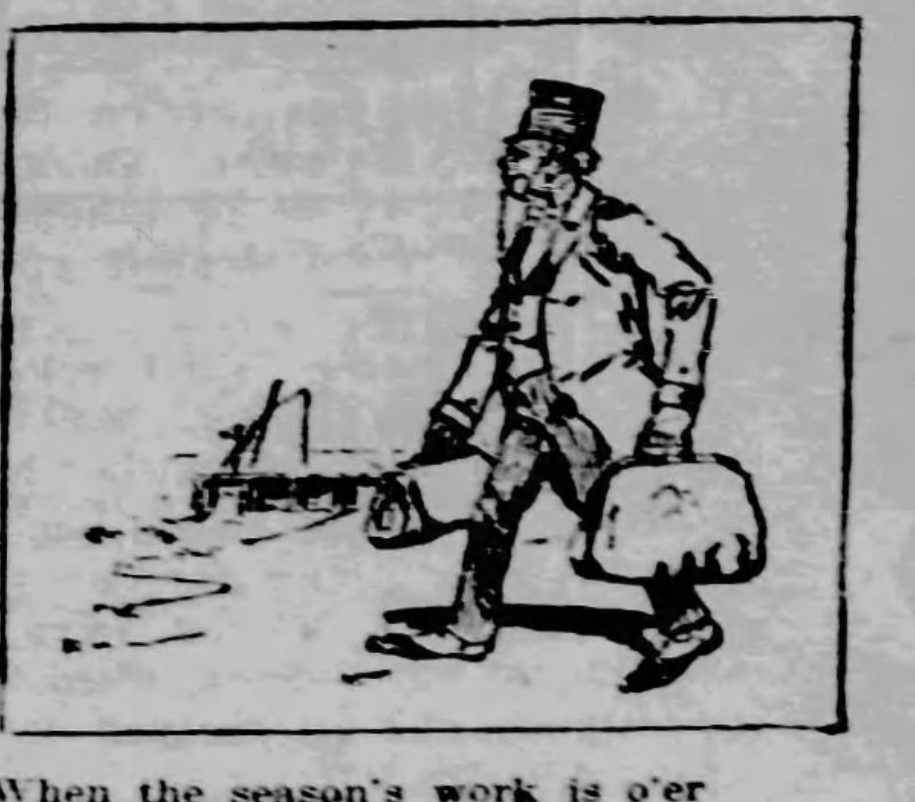
And whatever answer the teacher had in her mind was lost in the shuffle.

Just the Place.

Orator—"Where else but in the great country of which I speak will you find in one spot such products as iron, clay, chalk, copper, lead, slate, glucose, fruits of all kinds, flax, hemp, and all manner of grains?"

Man in the audience—"In my boy's pocket."

PAP'S VACATION.



When the season's work is o'er
He hies him to the shore,
To bask awhile in ocean's hoary arms.

He seats him on the sand
And listens to the band,
While taking in the ladies' many charms.

Himself does be array
In a bathing suit of gray,
And soon is seen from bath room looking out.

He spies a maiden fair,
So with a conquering air,
Strolls forth regardless of his gout.

At once they are agreed,
And immediately proceed,
To buffet one of Neptune's strongest swells.

The consequence is plain,
Our sketch will all explain,
And now he seeks no more the seaside belles.

LOOKING FOR THE BABY.

The Mother Who Gave Her Baby to the Porter.

"A funny thing happened to me," said a Knight of the Grip to a Washington Post reporter, "as I was going over to Cincinnati the other night in a sleeper. Before I went to bed I noticed two ladies and a little baby in the seat across from me. The next morning I was lying in my berth awake, wondering whether I had better get up or not, when suddenly a lady's arm was thrust through the curtains, and I was gently tapped on the shoulder.

" 'Excuse me,' said a feminine voice, 'but is my baby in your berth?'

"I was considerably surprised, but managed to mumble something about my being a pretty old codger to be her baby.

" 'No,' she said, 'you don't understand me. I can't find my precious baby.'

" 'Well,' said I, 'it has rolled out on the floor?'

" 'No,' she answered, plaintively, 'but we were so crowded in our berth last night that I asked the porter to put the little darling in with some gentleman who was alone, and now I can't find it.'

"Well, boys, that knocked me out. I've got lots of cheek, but that beat me."

Couldn't Suit Them.

A correspondent recounts to the "Listener" the difficulties which a worthy blacksmith in Maine once had with his sign. The man had a shop on the only highway from Phillips to Rangeley—the road over which all the lake tourists, including many Bostonians, took stage on their yearly outings. The blacksmith gave directions for and had the following sign placed over the door of his shop:

HORSE SHUEING.

He was unmercifully guyed by every stage load of passengers who passed his door. At last this thing became too warm for the old man; so he went to the village painter, and had the sign painted on the other side, thus:

HORSE SHEWING.

In about an hour after the new sign was up a noisy crowd on the Phillips and Rangely stage were shouting before the door: "Say, old fellow, what can you show us for horses to-day? We want to buy." The old man declared they were "bound to make fun of his sign, anyhow," and took it down altogether.—Boston Transcript.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

NO WONDER HE WISHED HE WERE DEAD.

The Trials of Men and the Inducements for Them to Overcome Temptation—Escapes of Life.

Rev. Dr. Talmage has selected as the subject for his sermon for the week through the press "Narrow Escapes," the text being taken from Job xix, 20: "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

Job had it hard. What with boils and bereavements and bankruptcy and a fool of a wife, he wished he was dead, and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone, and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cries out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul, but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel; but, as Job finally escaped, so have they. Thank God! Thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in flames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off. The flames advance. You can endure the heat no longer on your face. You slide down on the side of the vessel and hold on with your fingers until the forked tongue of the fire begiss to lick the back of your hand, and you feel that you must fall, when one of the lifeboats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The boat swings under you; you drop into it; you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partially consumed, but after all get off—"saved as by fire." But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out, and I want to show you, if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their souls and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for oome people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandon joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades say: "That is just what might have been expected." He always was of that turn of mind. In youth this person whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At 7 he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

I may be addressing some who have cut loose from churches and Bibles and Sundays, and who have at present no intention of becoming Christians themselves, but just to see what is going on. And yet you may find yourself escaping before you hear the end, as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats go off from Cape May or Long Branch and drop their nets and after awhile come ashore pulling in the nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they had not the right kind of a net. But we expect no such excursion to-day. The water is full of fish; the wind is in the right direction; the gospel net is strong. O thou who didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us to-day how to cast the net on the right side of the ship!

Listen to two or three questions: Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a relative who professed to be a Christian and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the faith of the gospel. Would you not like to live the same quiet life and die the same peaceful death? I received a letter sent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent, and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future, and to have a faith in some system that proposes to save. I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality, and look upon the deathbed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done?" Ah, skepticism is a dark and doleful land. Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false, we are as well off as you; if it be true, then which of us is safer?

Again, there may be some of you who, in the attempt after a Christian life, will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to contend against, and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. I know of a Christian man who was once so exasperated that he said to a mean customer, "I cannot swear at you myself, for I am a member of the church, but if you will go down stairs my partner in business will swear at you." All your good resolutions heretofore have been torn to tatters by explosions of temper. Now, there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mad at sin. You need to bridle and saddle these hot breathed passions, and with them ride down injustice and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world that we ought to be mad at. There is no harm in getting redhot if you only bring to the forge that which needs hammering. A man who has no power of righteous indignation is an imbecile. But be sure it is a rightous indignation and not a petulancy that blurs and unravels and depletes the soul.

I find in the community a large class of men who have been so cheated, so lied about, so outrageously wronged that they have lost faith in everything. In a world where everything seems so topsy turvy they do not see how there can be any God. They are confounded and frenzied and misanthropic. Elaborate argument to prove to them the truth of Christianity or the truth of anything else touches them nowhere. Hear me, all such men. I preach to you no rounded periods, no ornamental discourse, but I put my hand on your shoulder and invite you into the peace of the gospel. Here is a rock on which you may stand firm, though the waves dash against it harder than the Atlantic, pitching its surf clear above Eddystone lighthouse. Do not charge upon God all these troubles of the world. As long as the world stuck to God, God stuck to the world, but the earth seceded from his government, and hence all these outrages and all these woes. God is good. For many hundreds of years he has been coaxing the world to come back to him, but the more he has coaxed the more violent have men been in their resistance, and they have stepped back and stepped back until they have dropped into ruin.

Bewildering.

"What has become of that man who used to call here so often to see you?" asked Mrs. Eastside of her house servant, a rather good-looking girl.

"He doesn't come any more to see me since he got married," was the sad reply.

"Oh, he has got married, has he? Whom did he marry?"

"Me."—Texas Siftings.

A Record.

"How are you getting along with your new servant girl?" asked the caller.

"Our new servant girl!" repeated the hostess with some indignation in her voice; "why, she has been with us for four days!"—Washington Star.

Mrs. Putnam, Forristdale, Mass., says:

"That Bearing-Down Feeling

and dizzy, faint, gasping attacks left me as soon as I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. I am like one raised from the dead. I was sick with womb troubles so long I thought I never could get well."

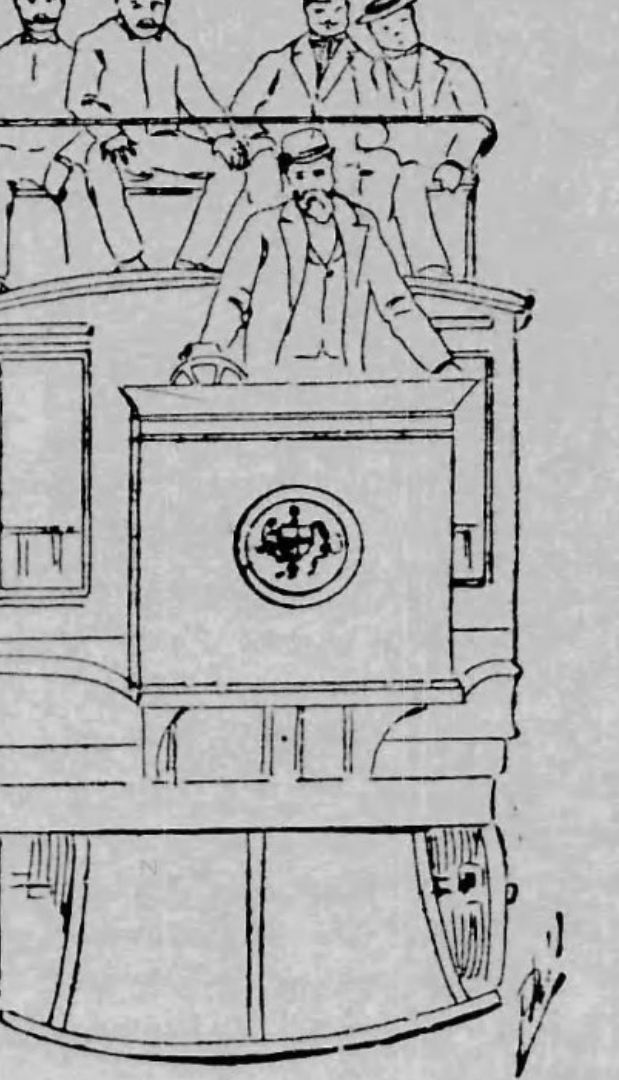
LUCRETIA O. PUTNAM

ELECTRIC VANS NOW

SUCCESSFUL RESULTS OF RECENT TRIALS MADE IN LONDON

By Storage Battery System—Vehicles Easily Managed on the Crowded Streets of the Metropolis.

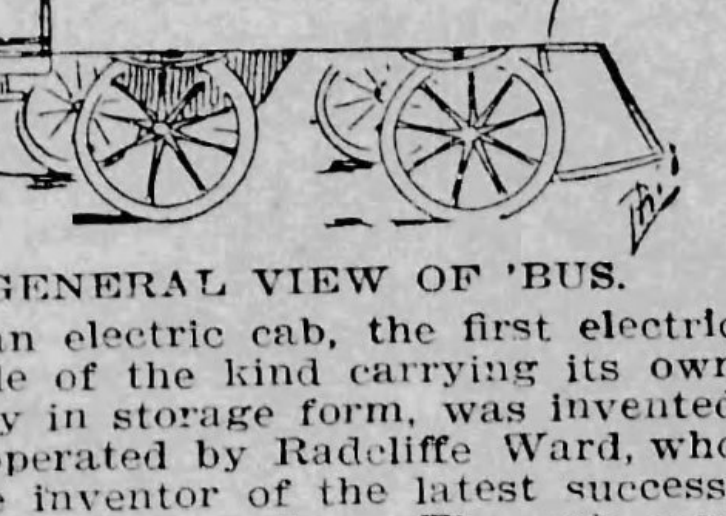
The British authorities and people will have none of the overhead trolley system which now networks this entire country—cheap, and easy of operation, but decidedly dangerous, and the successful and safe underground trolley system has not yet been devised. In the circumstances British electrical engineers have devoted themselves to the problem of devising an effective and cheap method of electric traction for all manner of ordinary vehicles on the streets of the cities and the turnpikes of the country and electric cabs and carriages, omnibuses and trucks, have been the aim of British electricians. Perhaps the fact that there are some 22,000 miles of excellent turnpike roads in Great Britain, and that farmers are largely using steam engines for hauling their traffic over the roads has something to do with the direction of their investigations.



THE ELECTRIC 'BUS.

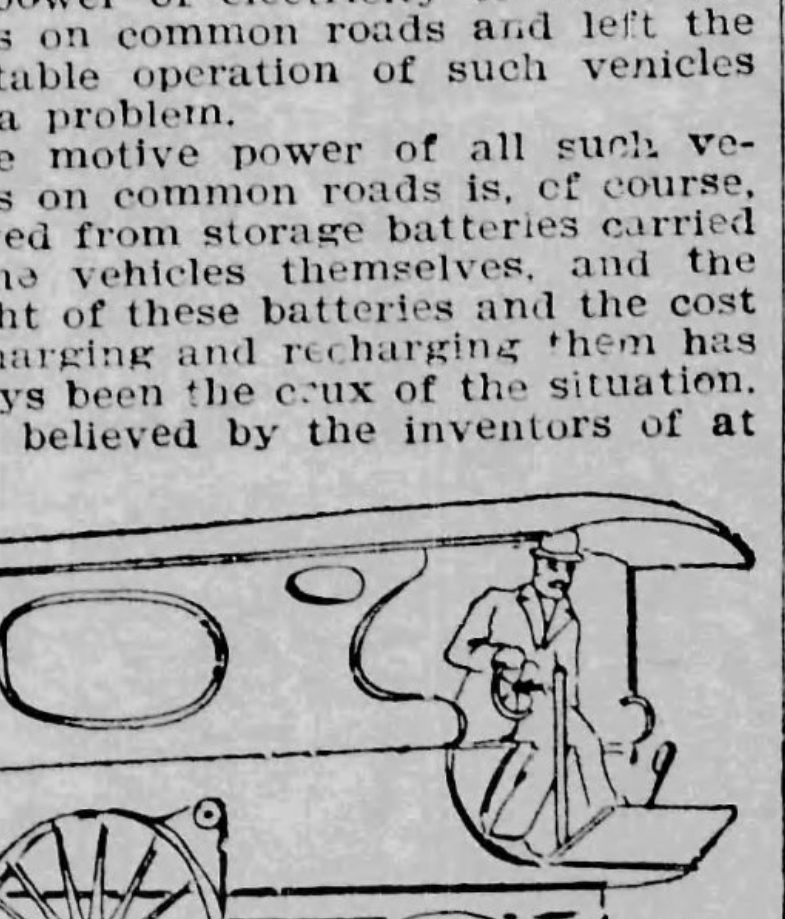
A few weeks ago an electric parcels van was run experimentally through the busiest of London's streets, and an electric omnibus made similar trial trips about the same time. So far as the operation of the vehicles was concerned the experiments were a success. The designers claim equal success for the financial end of the experiment. Three companies have been formed to operate vehicles of this character and other vehicles with the same methods of traction, and it is declared by the experts that the era of electric traction for all purposes, on common roads, has definitely set in.

The experiments looking to this end have been in progress 12 years or more. An electric tricycle was invented and run for a brief period by Professor Ayrton about 1885, and in 1886 an electric cab, the first electric vehicle of the kind carrying its own energy in storage form, was invented and operated by Radcliffe Ward, who is the inventor of the latest success, the electric omnibus. The cab was run in Brighton for some months and demonstrated the possibilities of this method of traction, but not its economic success. Later an electric dog cart and then an electric wagonette for the Sultan of Turkey were built. But these vehicles only demonstrated the power of electricity to move vehicles on common roads and left the profitable operation of such vehicles still a problem.



GENERAL VIEW OF 'BUS.

The motive power of all such vehicles on common roads is, of course, derived from storage batteries carried in the vehicles themselves, and the weight of these batteries and the cost of charging and recharging them has always been the crux of the situation. It is believed by the inventors of at least two types of electric road vehicles, and by a large number of business men and capitalists who have formed companies to develop and operate them, that the difficulty has now been solved.



ELECTRIC PARCELS VAN.

Both the electrical omnibus and the electrical parcels van have been running in the streets of London for several weeks. The vehicles have attracted a great deal of attention. They roll along steadily and easily and thread their way among the mass of cabs, omnibuses and trucks with a nicety that excites general admiration. They are under perfect control and run at different speeds as the circumstances warrant. In a clear stretch of street they go at a pace of ten miles an hour, though this is not the limit of their speed by any means. The horses seem not to mind the electrical vehicles at all. It would take a good deal to startle a London cab or 'bus horse, anyhow.

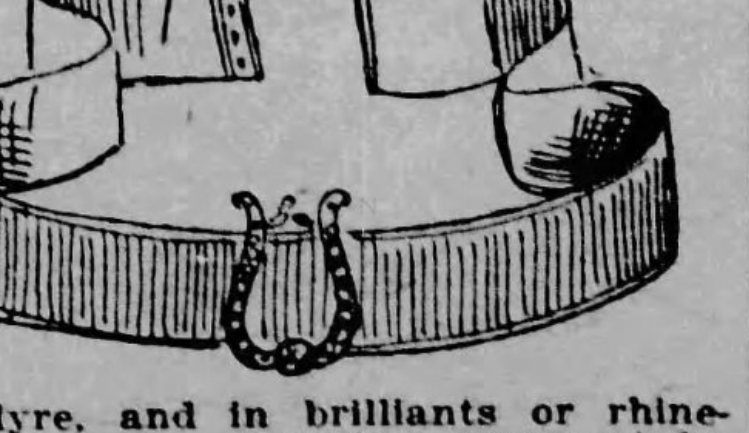
The 'bus can carry 26 passengers, ten on each side in the interior and six on a cross seat on the roof. The two storage batteries which furnish the power are carried one under each seat, and the motor is in a box slung between the rear wheels, to which the power is applied. The batteries weigh about 1,800 pounds each. The 'bus itself weighs about two and one-fourth tons, and when fully loaded with passengers it is calculated to weigh in all a little over six tons.

In the estimates which the inventor has prepared for the company formed to operate a line of these omnibuses it is stated that the cost of operation would be less than 6 cents per car mile. The present cost of operating such an omnibus by horse traction is stated to be about 10 cents per car mile. The inventor says his omnibus could easily make an average of 580 miles per week, the figures being given for a special route over which it is proposed to run the vehicles in London.

The electrical parcels van is the invention of the electrical engineering firm of F. J. Clubbe & Co. In its general operative features it is similar to the Ward omnibus. It is equally a success.

A Lyre Throatlet.

There is such a rage for buckles just now, the pretty innovation in these, which has just come from London, will be a welcome one. It takes the form of a lyre, and in brilliants or rhinestones makes a charming ornament for a black or colored velvet throat band.



The Camp Fire.

Edgerton's Battery.

Part Three.

I stayed with the planter one day and two nights; then Billy Morse came after me with the ambulance, and I found Detachment F at Nashville, Tenn. There I saw the first gunboat in the Tennessee river; it manned four ugly, noisy-looking exterminators, but Nashville was very quiet. The Stars and Stripes were floating on the Capitol; some were mad and some were glad, but Detachment F was all besmeared with preserves. It seems that Jesse Chapple was walking by a house, and he smelled preserves, so he asked the lady of the house if she would be kind enough to sell him a can of preserves, and she being a fine lady, of Southern stripe, told him she had no preserves for Yankees, and if he did not clear out she would give him lead; so of course he left, but when he got to camp he had plenty of preserves, but how he got them was a mystery, but preserves are rather sticky and may have stuck fast to Jesse's coat, so he had to come to camp to have the boys pull them off, and in all probability Star Welcher, Ben Marshall, Frank Perkins and O. P. Clark wouldn't let Jesse take the preserves back to the lady again. Now, if every one of Detachment F sees these lines, they will remember that Jesse never took anything without asking for it. Henry G. Loveland had a habit of taking things. He was a good-hearted boy, but we all thought he had been weaned too young; he would have it, and seemed to be addicted to it. Henry was a peculiar man. He had a small nose, but it was a bad one for him, as it led him away so far some times. He came into camp nearly tired out, his nose sun burnt, and his tongue had a peculiar twist. Ben Marshall always took a great liking to Henry, and always looked after him, and report, sometimes it would be rye in the bundle, but most always the extract. Ben would say to Henry, "Where have you been?" Henry would put his thumb on his nose and say, "I have been following that nose of mine, and it is a bully nose—I can smell rye in the bundle five miles away, and the extract ten miles!" Ben always took it in the bundle, but all the other boys except Dan and George Bush preferred the extract. It was always a query in Loveland's mind, and if he asked Detachment F once, I presume he did it a thousand times, "Which do you think will make a man drunk the quickest, rye in the bundle or the extract?"

Nashville was ours, and the town was changed from a den of Johnnies to a camp of blue coats, Gen. Mitchell in command. The battery stayed in Nashville a few days, then the bugle sounded and Detachment F fell in line of march for Murfreesboro, Tenn. About the first of March, '62, Murfreesboro was ours, and the Johnnies had flown. We could see their tracks, but where were they? Detachment F had seen only one live Johnny, and he was a prisoner at Bowling Green. Just as we were going into park at Murfreesboro a large negro came running into Detachment F, and an old planter after him. It happened that Gen. Mitchell came along then, and he said to the general, "I wnt my slave." The general said, "We did nt come down here to catch your slaves; we came here to put down the rebellion, and we want none of your slaves." I presume the slave got away, as I saw him pass the line of march. We soon went into park, and I was taken with a relapse.

Department "F" was on her feet again. She had helped to capture Murfreesboro. We camped in the warm nests of the Johnnies, but say, boys, in gray, you are a lousy set, for we got them out of your warm nests. The time was occupied in writing letters home telling of our great exploits after the Johnnies. Finally Mitchell blew his horn, and Dept. "F" fell in line. The ambulance was brought around, Alonzo Caswell and O. P. Clark crawled in and were driven to the hospital. During the week we were at Murfreesboro we heard that the paymaster was at Nashville, some 30 miles away through the forest. The woods were full of bush-whackers, and the paymaster did not dare pass through them. The cavalry had gone to Tulohoma on a raid. They sent about 65 men, including Dept. "F" mounted, with whatever arms they could pick up, such as old sabres, horse pistols and shot guns, but little or no ammunition. When near Lagrange, Bill Hadlock's horse gave out, and he traded with a citizen, and agreed to trade back when he returned. We went the rest of the way without any particular adventures, and arrived at Nashville about evening. In the morning some of the boys stole some rum and got tight, and danced with the fair daughters of Nashville. After remaining in town a day or two we learned that the paymaster had gone with another escort, so we started for Murfreesboro. When we got back to where Hadlock had traded horses, we found that he lived out in the woods some three or four miles, but Bill did not want to go alone, so the sergeant detailed Ben Marshall to go with him. Arriving at the man's house, we found our horse dying of lung fever. The man's family was sick, and he seemed to be poor, so we told him if he would tell us where we could get a horse, we would leave his horse. He hesitated, and said if he was found out they would kill him. So we promised not to tell on him, and he took courage and told us that there was a rich rebel planter about a mile from there who furnished horses and mules for the rebel army; so Ben took Bill's saddle on his horse, and started for the place. Arriving there, Ben hitched his horse, and both went to the door and knocked. Instead of anyone coming to the door, they hollered, "Come in." So we did as bidden. They had evidently not seen us as we rode up, for they were as much frustrated as we were. In the room there sat the old man and his wife, three darkies, and five regular bushwhackers. There was not a word said for a minute, when Bill, who was a little full, made our errand known; the old man began to make excuses, saying that he didn't have any horses that we would want; but the back door was open, and we could see in the barn-yard, where were several horses and mules. Bill said, "we have no time to fool away; the whole regiment is out here waiting." By this time the bush whackers had gathered together, and were talking in a low tone, but we went right on through into the barn yard. While Bill was picking out a horse, Ben went around the house and got his horse and Bill's saddle and bridle. Bill had picked out a pony that was blind in one eye and had the string-halt; he slipped up on the blind side and got the bridle on, and Ben put on the saddle. When they were mounting, they saw the bush whackers running off through the woods. Bill's story must have frightened them. As soon as we got fairly started, we let the horses out, and got along all right the rest of the way, and arrived at Murfreesboro soon after the rest. Bill was a good soldier, but was taken sick soon after we arrived at Murfreesboro, and had to be sent to the hospital at Huntsville, Ala., where he had a run of fever. When he was well enough to be around, he bought a lot of green truck, and ate too much, and died the next day.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Horrors of the War.

Editor Camp Fire:—I often wonder why those who belonged to the same regiment I belonged to do not add a rail to keep the camp fire burning in order to cheer some old crippled veteran as he goes tottering on towards the silent camping ground of the dead. No doubt there are many incidents and occurrences which if published would form very interesting reading for those who delight in reading the stories and yarns of the "boys in blue." I would like to add something with which to replenish the blaze, but 25 years of helplessness and confinement to his room and bed places a man in rather an awkward shape for remembering correctly the incidents and happenings of 30 to 35 years ago. But there are some things which occurred during the dark days of 1861-'5 that it appears to me an impossibility for a man to forget while his mental faculties remain intact.

I remember the bitterness, the deadly hatred and the strife that existed in those days in the South against those who remained loyal to the government of the United States, which often resulted in cruel torture and often in the death of those who stood firm for the cause of the Union. And I remember how those who were loyal, were hunted and searched for as though they were criminals, thieves and murderers born, while they were obliged to hide themselves in the woods and in caves and dens, while their houses were plundered, their families abused, and their cattle horses and other stock were stolen and driven off to support the Confederacy. And I remember how, after the so-called Confederate government began to force men who were loyal to the old government into the Confederate army they left their homes and all the endearments of the same and wended their way across the Cumberland mountains to the Union army not only exposed to the hardships that would naturally accompany such a clandestine mode of travel, but were often exposed to the bullets from rebel guns. Many men, guilty of no other crime than that of loyalty to the government, under whose protection they had lived all their lives, were shot and killed or hanged or otherwise shamefully treated by the emissaries of treason.

I remember how, after keeping myself concealed in the woods and mountains for many months, exposed to all kinds of weather, and the danger of being captured or killed (during which time I had a severe attack of fever) by rebel soldiers, I, with a few others, left my home, and, traveling under cover of night, on the 29th of December, 1862, finally reached the Union army at Somerset, Ky., ragged, footsore, and nearly starved, and worn out with our long and perilous journey, having been on the way twelve nights. And I confess we were not a very enticing looking set. But Uncle Sam gave us all a new suit of clothes from head to foot, and plenty to eat, and withal a gun and plenty of ammunition to shoot with.

However, I was destined to wait quite a while before I was permitted to take part in the shooting business. In two or three days after my enlistment, and before I had reached my regiment, I had an attack of pneumonia fever, which prevented me from being ready for active service for nearly three months, and until after my regiment had moved to Nashville, Tenn., where I reached it in March, 1863. And from that time till the close of the war I had an opportunity to learn what soldiering in time of war means. I had many opportunities to learn what kind of grit I was made of. But after all, I confess to a feeling of uneasiness when the music of the minnie ball sounded in close proximity to my ears. However, I believe I had a little share in the work of putting down the rebellion and the restoration of peace to this fair land of ours, over which the Stars and Stripes—

"Oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

I remember the night on which I reached Nashville, Tenn., being sent to the barracks (theZollicoffer house). I roomed and slept with two soldiers who claimed to be two of the "Andrews Raiders" who had escaped the rebel prison, and were then on their return to their homes, or to their regiments. If they are yet alive and should see this, I would be pleased to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—J. G., Co. F, 4th Tenn. Cavalry.

Splinters.

Comrades must not forget the rule which applies to all contributions, and that is that they are to be written on but one side of the paper.

The sixteenth reunion of the society of the Army of West Virginia will be held at Ironton, O., August 29, 30 and 31. All old soldiers and their friends are invited to attend. Arrangements are being made to make the reunion interesting and pleasant.

Information Wanted.

Any soldier who was in Cumberland hospital, Nashville, in 1864, under Dr. White, in ward 10, who can identify Maurice McGrath, Co. H, 88th Illinois, will please address him at Farmersville, Illinois.

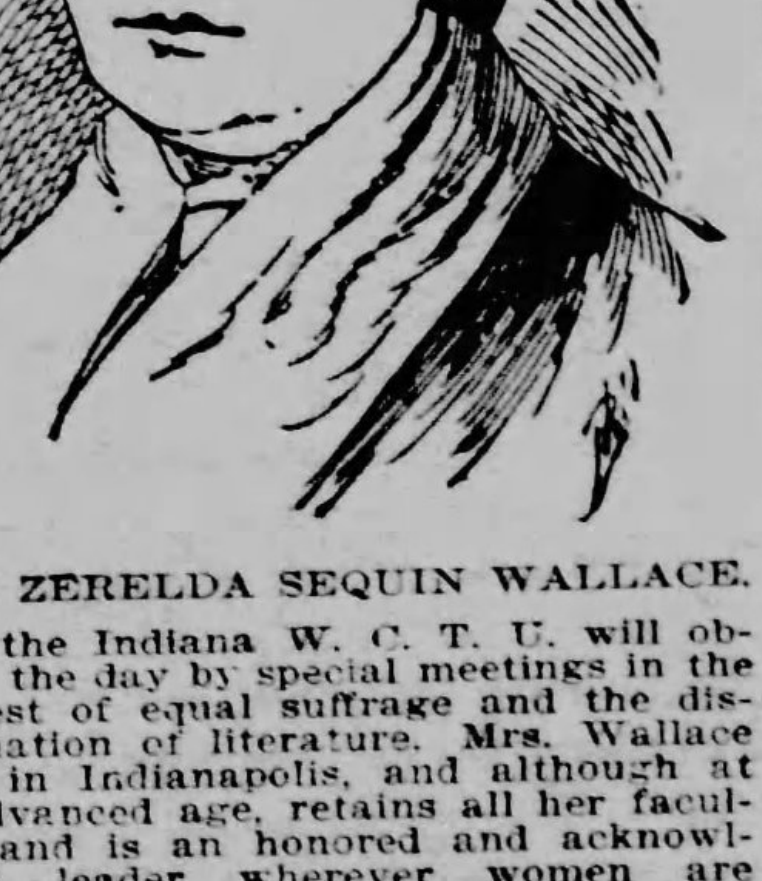
Tired, Weak, Nervous, Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Hoods' Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

A NOTED WOMAN'S BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace Reaches the Ripe Age of 77 Years.

Mrs. Zerelda S. Wallace will celebrate her seventy-seventh birthday on August 6. Mrs. Wallace is the mother of Gen. Lew Wallace, and is one of the great women reformers of our time. On account of her supreme interest in the question of women's enfranchisement and her well-known desire to spread the knowledge of all the great reforms of the day, especially the woman question, the Indiana W. C. T. U. will observe the day by special meetings in the interest of equal suffrage and the dissemination of literature. Mrs. Wallace lives in Indianapolis, and although at an advanced age, retains all her faculties, and is an honored and acknowledged leader wherever women are brought together. She is a Kentuckian by birth, and married Hon. David Wallace, when he was lieutenant governor of Indiana, an eminent soldier and jurist, and later governor of his state and also congressman. Through his wife's influence he was brought to vote against the Fugitive Slave Law, and she shared all his readings, whether law, politics or literature. Mrs. Wallace is otherwise noted for having been the model of the mother in "Ben Hur," a tribute paid her by her stepson, the author. Mrs. Wallace is a suffragist, a temperance lecturer and a reformer.



MRS. ZERELDA SEQUIN WALLACE.

BREAKERS AHEAD.

For One Man and Two Women—A Seashore Comedy.

Scene—Long Branch. Dramatis personae—Susan and Mabel, who have not me since last season:

"Oh, Susan, it seems an eternity since we met here last year."

"Yes, indeed. Anything new?"

"Lots. Do you remember that bashful Mr. Traveler who was here last year?"

"Quite well."

"And who was so timid he wouldn't even flirt?"

"Yes, yes."

"Well, he was here for a day last week, and you never saw such a change."

"Indeed?"

"Oh, Susan, if I told you all the lovely things he said to me you wouldn't believe!"

"Did he kiss you?"

"Oh, Susan—well—he took me unawares."

"Did he propose?"

"Well, he said—you know it was moonlight, and we were all alone on the beach—and he said—"

"Then you didn't know he was married?"

"Mercy, no! To whom?"

"To me; last June."—Judge.

The Sunday School.

Temptation of Jesus.

LESSON VII., AUGUST 12, 1894.

Golden Text: In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.—Heb. 4:15.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 4:1-11.)

1. Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.
2. And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward a hungered.
3. And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.
4. But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.
5. Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinacle of the temple,
6. And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.
7. Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.
8. Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;
9. And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.
10. Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.
11. Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

Illustrative Applications.

Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit to be tempted (v. 1). It was when his spiritual privileges were greatest that Jesus must meet his greatest spiritual trials. There is no time when a Christian is more likely to meet temptation than when he would seem to be in least danger of it. It was while the Israelites were fresh from the miracles of Egypt and the Red Sea, and while the thunderings and lightnings of Sinai were reminding them of Jehovah's nearness, that they made a calf of gold, and bowed down in its worship. It was "after the sop" of affection at the Last Supper that "Satan entered into" Judas. It was before the echo of his Master's loving entreaty and warning had fairly died away from his ears, that Peter denied his Saviour with reckless cursing. It is after a sacred communion service; it is on coming from the sanctuary or the place of secret prayer; it is when the New Year's or the birthday's holiest resolves are just phrased and affirmed, that a disciple of Jesus is peculiarly liable to temptation, and is exposed to greatest spiritual dangers. "It is the man bringing his dividend from the bank door who has most cause to dread the pilferer's hands," says good John Newton. Or, as Matthew Henry puts it, "The Lord never revives his work, but the Devil revives his." Let, then, no Christian say, in an hour of spiritual exaltation, "Well, now, for a while at least, I am proof against temptation!" On the contrary, "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

He afterward hungered (v. 2.) Going without food is at times needful; but it does not put an end to longing for that which shall nourish and refresh. The denial to one's self of any good thing, even at the call of duty, does not cut off all yearning for a supply of that which is denied. Added danger accompanies the exhaustion and craving which follow the expenditure of strength in the best of causes, or the temporary and rightful surrender of that for which man's nature is fitted. It is when a devoted mother has denied herself sleep and rest for many days and nights, in watching over a sick child, that the time comes when she so longs for repose that she is in danger of showing impatience to secure it. It is when a good minister has fairly exhausted all his nervous forces in studying and preaching on a special occasion, that he hungers for the stimulus and cheer of kind words of sympathy, and must be on his guard lest he show weakness in consequence. There is a hunger of the mind for occupation, and of the heart for companionship, which are no less perilous for being every way natural. The devil bears this in mind, if man forgets it.

If thou art the Son of God (v. 3). If—and if—and if. How easy it is to question and doubt—so much easier than to trust! One would suppose that the last temptation in the world to beset Nazareth was the temptation to doubt his being the Son of God—especially when he had just heard his Father's voice from heaven declaring that this was the truth. But this temptation was the very first with which the devil approached Jesus; and the devil unquestionably tried his best tactics, not his poorest, in this encounter. Even Jesus had to walk by faith while in the flesh; and when he found himself alone and in hunger, the temptation to him was to doubt that he was really the Son of God. How many of us have similar doubts! "If only I were sure that Iam a child of God, then I should never worry; but what if I should be mistaken?" That is the questioning of some disciples who have the explicit word of God that, as believers in Jesus, they are the sons of God. Jesus can sympathize with us in even this temptation. But let us remember that it is a temptation.

Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God (v. 4). Most hungry men would feel safer with a loaf of bread than with a Bible promise. The devil knows this, and it gives him his strongest hold on all who have any unsatisfied longings. When in a good home, surrounded by loving friends, with an ample bank account, most Christians can believe that God is blessing them. Then they are ready to say "My Father," in all loving confidence. But when they are bereaved, and left alone, and have personal need, and seem to be sadly misjudged, and everything looks as if it were against them, it is not so easy for them to say joyously, "'Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth.' I know that I am a loved child of God, and that he is doing his very best for me." Unless a believer's faith is firm when sight gives no ground of confidence, he is one who can live by bread, but is not satisfied with promises.

Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God (v. 7). There are dangers enough which must be met. We have no right to seek a danger merely as a danger. God will give help in every sphere of danger to which he has summoned one of his children; but no child of God is justified in expecting God's help in a danger which he ought not to brave. A man would be tempting the Lord by risking his health, or his life, or his good name, without some sound reason for so doing. A man would be tempting the Lord by seeking evil companions, or by visiting places of evil resort, or by exciting his appetites or his lusts, if he could properly avoid it. A man would be tempting the Lord by refusing the use of the best medical counsel, or the most approved remedies, in the hour of sickness. God's promises to his children, of help in danger, are applicable only to dangers which God's children must encounter in the path of duty. To go into dangers elsewhere is to tempt the Lord to leave us to those dangers.

All these things if thou wilt worship me (v. 9). This is an offer that the devil is making to every one of us every day of our lives. He manages to get us up on to some mountain height, where we can have a glimpse of grand things beyond, and then he whispers that we shall have all that we see stretching out there, if we will simply do as he tells us; that is all the "worship" he asks for. If a business man will only consent to be as careless about truth and honesty as some of his neighbors are—what a fortune he will make! If a professional man will agree to take everything that offers itself in his line—how soon he can lead all his rivals! If the statesman will consent to make popular favor, instead of absolute right, his guide of action—who shall hinder his having a majority of the votes at the next election? If the aspiring woman will use her powers of pleasing to win social position, or to promote her mere personal interests, instead of being first and always a handmaid of the Lord—can any future be more brilliant than hers? Just a little turning aside from the chief work of the ministry, to make reputation or money; just a little neglect of home and loved ones, for the purpose of winning favor to one's self; just a little departure from truth, to make a better story than the facts will warrant; just a little violation of the laws of purity or fidelity, in order to gratify love or ambition; just a little yielding here, and a little doing there, when the devil says that the concession is a small one, and the reward is enormous—"Get thee hence, Satan; for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve."

The devil leaveth him; and behold, angels came and ministered unto him (v. 11). It is hard to be in temptation but it is good to have resisted temptation. There are joys to the victor in any great struggle, such as can not be known to one who has never experienced such a struggle. No matter what the temptation may be, whether to distrust, or to presume unduly, or to reach after one's selfish aggrandizement, or, again, to be untrue, or dishonest, or impure—when the victory is won over that temptation, the conqueror has the loving ministry of God's angels to give him cheer. So it is that in our weakness we can pray earnestly: "Lead us not into temptation," and that in our faith we can count it all joy when we fall into divers temptations. To him who has faith, a present conflict with the devil is an earnest of the coming ministry of angels.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

No need to Read, in order to find out about Pearline. Your friends can tell you all you want to know. You'll find most of them use it. Ask them about it. We'll leave it to any one of the millions of women who are using Pearline, if it isn't the best—the most economical thing, for washing and cleaning. But all the Pearline users don't get its full benefits. Some seem to think that it's only for washing clothes or cleaning house. Pearline washes everything. Saves labor—rubbing—time—is the modern cleanser. 435

NOT SO EASY AS IT LOOKS.

The Endeavor to Get Married Is Chilled by Legal Requirements.

To get married seems an easy thing to the young man whose fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, says the New York Recorder. But when it comes to the actual ceremony there are a thousand and one terrors which surround and threaten to overcome him. Marriage in some states is easy; in others it is as difficult as obtaining a divorce.

A well-known Philadelphian was about to be married to a beautiful young woman who lived in the state of Delaware. He had no idea that the marriage laws of that state were of an appalling nature. He had secured his license and thought that was all that was necessary.

"Have you filed your bond yet?" said some one to him the day before the wedding.

"What?" gasped he.

"Your bond," repeated the questioner. "You know every man who is married in this state has to file a bond for the protection of the state."

The bridegroom was rather dubious, but was finally persuaded that this was a fact.

"I'll see a lawyer about it in the morning," said he. So he went to a friend who was a legal light and said:

"See here. They tell me I have to give a bond to the state when I get married."

"Certainly. Haven't you done so?" in a surprised way.

"No; I never heard of such a thing before. What kind of bond is it?"

"Oh, any real estate will do."

"But I haven't any real estate."

The lawyer looked at him a moment. Then he solemnly said:

"Haven't you any friends who own property?"

"None that I care to ask to bind it up that way. I can't ask my bride's relatives you know."

His friend looked at him pityingly.

"You can't postpone the wedding, can you?"

"What?" fairly shricked the unfortunate.

"Of course not, of course not," said the legal light, soothingly. But the poor bridegroom looked stricken.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, old man. I'll tend to the matter for you. Don't give yourself any more concern about it."

The young-man-about-to-be-married then grasped his hand. He could not speak for a moment, and then he poured forth his thanks. He picked up his hat in a relieved sort of way and walked to the door. Then he turned.

"By the way, I forgot to ask you how large is the amount of the bond required?"

"Fifty cents," said the lawyer.

"WHAT A COUNTRY!"

Helpless Ejaculation of a Britisher Who Hadn't Known America.

Comedian William F. Hoey has just encountered a distinctly ingenuous Britisher, says the New York Times. The comedian formed his acquaintance during the Lucania's last incoming voyage, and the two breakfasted together.

"I guess I'll run out to see Harry after breakfast," said the guest.

"Harry?" queried the comedian, softly.

"Yes, my brother," explained the Englishman. "I've two here. Harry lives in San Francisco and Charlie in Chicago."

"But you'll be back for dinner?" facetiously quizzed Hoey.

The Britisher took him seriously. "Sure, for dinner, if not for lunch," he answered. And, accompanied by the actor, now thoroughly alive to the humor of the incident, he found himself a few minutes later in line of ticket buyers in the Grand Central depot.

"An excursion ticket to San Francisco, stopping at Chicago station on return," he ordered.

The ticket agent put about a quarter of a mile of pasteboard under his stamp, pounding it for a minute or more, thrust it before the explorer and expectantly awaited payment.

"When does the train go?" asked the Englishman.

"In ten minutes," was the answer.

"How much is it?"

"One hundred and thirty-eight dollars and fifty cents."

"What!" the Englishman gasped. "How far is it?"

"Three thousand miles."

"Old Hoss" was right behind to catch the falling form, and as he guided the half-fainting Englishman back to the cab, where he snuggled helplessly in a corner, the single exclamation escaped: "What a country!"

To Cleanse the System Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

If He Is a Man.

He—I could hypnotize you so that within an hour you would throw your arms around my neck.

She—I could hypnotize you with that effect in five minutes.—Life.

BRET HARTE'S JOKE.

How He Fooled Labouchere, Editor of Truth.

His most famous London joke made a victim of a celebrated man. Dressing himself in the threadbare, frayed, fringed and faded garments which would quite likely be worn by a cross between a Bohemian journalist and a tramp, Bret Harte visited the office of Labouchere's Truth and asked to see the eminent journalist. He was ushered into the holy of holies, the inner office of the newspaporial M. P., and told him that he had a poem which he would be pleased to sell, and asked Mr. Labouchere to look it over. But the famous lance-hurler of the London press at first refused to glance at the offering, but upon Harte's earnestly pleading his immediate need of money, Mr. Labouchere hastily examined the production. Then he returned it with the remark:

"I cannot use this trash."

"But, my God," exclaimed Harte, "I'm starving!"

"What do you want for it?" inquired Labouchere.

"Is it worth a pound?" said Harte, with an expression indicating that his heart was crawling up in the vicinity of his larynx.

"Want a pound! It is not worth the paper it is written on," raged Labouchere.

"If you want charity, I can give you a few shillings, but it would only be accompanied by advice to the effect that a strong, able-bodied man like you can make more money and give less cause of offense by seeking employment at hop-picking or shipping before the mast. Instead of attempting to worm your way into journalism, why did you not join the expedition for the relief of Gen. Gordon? Who are you, anyway?"

"Bret Harte," was the answer as the major portion of the disguise was removed and the astonished Labouchere beheld a club companion whom he had known for years. The poem, however, will soon be published to the world, and it is one of Harte's greatest efforts. But its introduction to the great world will not be through the columns of London Truth.

A FIREMAN'S MASCOTTE.

The Only Girl Fireman in the United States.

Marie Mahoney is the mascotte of the California Veteran Firemen's Association. She is the only girl mascotte of the kind in the United States. She was born in San Francisco twelve years ago, and is the plumpest, jolliest little girl that ever was, says the Examiner, just as if she wasn't an officer in the "Vets." Marie is the daughter of State Senator Mahoney, of San Francisco, and lives at the Baldwin. She is as natural and unaffected as a girl could be. The veterans idolize her, and were it not that she has two sturdy little feet to walk on and looks so well at the head of their ranks, they would insist on carrying her on their shoulders all of the time when they are tramping. But Marie walks, and she walks miles and miles every time they have a parade and never thinks anything of the mud and of getting tired. As the result she is the picture of health and doesn't want to even stop being a mascotte. And Marie dresses just like the men, only she wears a black skirt. Otherwise she wears when she marches a red shirt made like the firemen's shirts to a "t," even to the little hooks that keep the collar down, a black tie and the most killing little helmet. And it is so nearly killing that she has to have a tiny fatigue cap fastened to her belt behind, just like the men. Her helmet is inscribed with all the monograms and letterings that make the other caps so interesting any mysterious. She carries besides, just like the three other officers, a silver trumpet and she salutes with that, while the rest of the veterans salute with their hats. When the San Francisco fire department took a trip East last year Marie went with them. She saw the World's fair and all its wonders. When the veterans went to Washington the President gave them a special reception and kissed the mascotte, who gravely pinned a medal to his breast. He had been a great chum of Marie's father in their old Buffalo school days.

MARIE MAHONEY, OF SAN FRANCISCO.

(The Youngest Fire "Veteran" on Record.)

Sozodont. This word, which has been staring everybody in the face for the past years, and is now getting into everybody's mouth, is a preparation for cleansing, beautifying and preserving the teeth, sweetening the breath, and arresting the progress of decay.

FRESH FROM PUCK.

The American Way.

Englishman—How do you manage the riotous foreigners who flock into this country?

American—Oh, we have no trouble at all! We put half of them on the police force, and let them fight the other half.

She Kept Him.

Father (from top of stairs)—Annie, has that young man gone?

Annie—Why—er—no, father.

Father (with sigh of relief)—Ah, all right! I thought perhaps you had let another one escape.

Willing to Arbitrate.

Judge—You have been found guilty of assaulting the man who took the job you abandoned, attacking your employer and burning his property. What have you to say for yourself?

Prisoner—Wull, y'r anner, Oi'm willing to ar-rbytrate.

The Reason.

"Why did Robinson Crusoe call his man Friday?"

"He was so overjoyed to find that he was not eating flesh that day."

Losing His Grip.

Dusty Rhodes—I'm losing my grip.

Fitz William—What's the matter?

Dusty Rhodes—The last time I was here I put a cross on that gate, and now I can't recollect whether it stood for "ten cents" or "saw buck."

Her Bird Cage.

A little maid, a foaming can
But partly hid beneath her shawl.
"Is that a growler?" questioned I.
"No, sir; a bird cage. That is all."
"What bird in froth could live a minute?"
"Kind sir, there's fifty swallows in it."
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Keeping Within Bounds.

Clara—"When you refused Freddie did you tell him to brace up and be a man?"

Sadie—"No, I didn't want to be unreasonable."—Detroit Tribune.

An Exception.

"Contentment," said Uncle Eben, "ain' er blessin' ter de man dat's able ter mek 'is own libbin' an' doin' it."—Washington Star.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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CHARITY.

The rich man gave his dole, not in content
To find his heart still moved by human woe:
The poor man to his neighbor simply lent
The scanty savings he could scarce forego.

The one passed on, and asked to know no more;
The other's wife all night, with pity brave,
That neighbor's dying child was bending o'er;
And never deeming it was much she gave.

Oh! God forgive ust hat we dare to ask
Solace of costly gifts and fruitless sighs!
Scorn on the sigh that shuns the unwelcome task,
The dole that lacks the salt of sacrifice!

No gilded palm the crushing weight can lift;
No soothing sigh the maddening woe can cure;
'Tis love that gives its wealth to every gift;
Ill would the poor man fare without the poor!
—Selected.

And She Paddled.

Mrs. Figg—Tommy, have you been swimming without my permission?

Tommy—Nome. I just went into the water and did a little paddlin', that's all.

Mrs. Figg—I'm glad you suggested it. I'll just do a little paddling myself.—Indianapolis Journal.

She Doubted.

He—I heard the other day that ice cream and soda water were injurious to the complexion. What do you think of it?

She—I don't believe a word of it. Married women don't have any better complexions than girls.—Indianapolis Journal.

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Morphine Habit
Liquor Habit
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$100 FORFEIT If it does not cure the effects of Self-Abuse, Early Excesses, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Powers, Impotency, Varicocele, Pimples on the Face, etc. Enlargement Certain. I will send FREE the Recipe of a never failing cure. All letters in plain, sealed envelope. Address, with stamp, C. K. TUPPAR, Sportsman's Goods, Marshall, Michigan.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1894.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK. 125,000

OUR PREMIUM OFFER EXTENDED.

About the beginning of July was inaugurated the greatest labor strike ever known in the history of our country. While this strike did not extend to every part of the country, it was of such importance as to create consternation and alarm in the minds of the people of this whole great nation. But little else has been thought of during the greater part of July, and consequently little time was given to raising clubs for our July premiums. We are daily receiving some clubs, but not enough to take one-quarter the number of our premiums. In justice to those who are competing, it would be unfair for us to call off the offer; but on the other hand we want enough competitors at least to take the whole number (160) of premiums. We have therefore decided to extend the time to September 1. This will not work injustice to any one. It will give time for new workers to enter the field, and those who have already made a good start, can augment their number largely during August. This statement will show to those who gave it up without a trial, that it is a simple matter to get one of the premiums, if they will only half try.

HERE'S A SNAP!

Our premium offer as it stood during June and July, rewarded only those who sent us large clubs of three months' subscribers. Those who sent us clubs of ten, or any small number, were not allowed any commission, and besides were at the expense of postage, exchange, etc., to say nothing of time and trouble without pay. Well, at ten cents for The Blade three months we could not afford to pay even a trifling commission, as we do not get near actual cost.

However, we have determined to go one step further, and pay for clubs of ten sent us during August. But little over half of the 100,000 three months' subscriptions we originally offered the public has yet been taken, and we want to see if we can place the remainder before September 1st. Therefore, we now open the race to all who will send us a club of ten three months' subscribers at ten cents each during August, we will mail free to the club raisers a choice of the following books: "The Nasby Letters," "Nasby in Exile," "Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of An African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

One dollar in current funds must be sent with each ten names. If your club be 20 with $2, select two books from the list; 30 names, three books, and so on. Of course, these clubs to which we award book premiums will not be counted in among competitors for the 160 premiums awarded to largest lists.

We want clubs of ten everywhere. No coupons needed for this competition. Many can send eight or ten clubs of ten during August, and thereby get eight or ten books free. We are prepared for several thousand clubs of ten on this offer, and hope to get them. Don't omit to name your choice of book. Now begin at once. It is possible for some to send a club every week day.

THE NASBY LETTERS.

For some weeks yet we shall be able to supply copies of our book, "The Nasby Letters," to those who send us one dollar for a year's renewal to The Weekly Blade. We shall print no more, but out of about 63,000 copies published we have about 3,000 only left. We advise all desiring a copy of this book to make sure of it within the next month or two.

Governor Tillman has issued a proclamation declaring the dispensary law in force after August 1, on which date he has ordered the dispensaries to be re-opened, and all other liquor to be seized. This action is predicated on a change in the personnel of the state Supreme Court, the new judge being understood to be in favor of the law. Hence, the governor expects if a test case is taken up by the liquor men, that count will reverse the former decision. He overlooks, however, the fact that he has no right to order the dispensaries re-opened until that decision is reversed.

The railroad receivership industry flourishes in thes Democratic days. One hundred and fifty-two lines of railroad in the United States, operating 43,226 miles of road, representing a capitalization of $500,000,000, are now in the hands of receivers.

Mr. Cleveland may indulge the hope, attributed to him by Senator Gorman, of running for a third term; but it is certain the people will have no more of him.

The present Democratic Congress and forty-eight cent wheat is enough to cause every sensible man to vote the Republican ticket.

The clover patch in which it was predicted the Democrats would wallow appears to have been mud.

Republicans do not have to fight the Democracy. The Democracy is doing its own fighting.

THE STATUS OF TEMPERANCE EFFORT.

The present state of political unrest in the United States is having its effect on the Prohibition party, as well as on the two great political organizations of the country. The Populist movement, which is apparently taking on, more and more, the form of a crusade against wealth, or at least against the individuals who possess wealth, has affected the Prohibition party quite as much in proportion as it has either the Republicans or the Democrats. There is observable a distinct decline in political effort in the field which the Prohibition party has marked out as distinctively its own. That class of restless individuals who, dissatisfied with the existing order of things, can not find any other method of promoting their "reforms" except through political action, are busying themselves with the newer ideas now advanced, and the older one of political prohibition receives less attention.

But this does not mean any actual loss to the cause of real temperance. It is not advanced as rapidly by mixing it with current politics as it is by other methods. The experience of the South has been a clear proof of this. The anti-liquor legislation of the states of that section is, on the average, more stringent, as well as better observed, than the average of the states of the North; and yet the political Prohibitionists have never had more than a skeleton party in the South. That party has never been able to secure any strength there, for the Southern voters, in their devotion to Democracy, have been intolerant of any other political organization. Even Populism has been forced to take the form of a Democratic faction, and in many of the Southern states the regular Democratic organization has adopted the distinctive tenets of the Populists.

The experience of the political Prohibitionists in those Northern states which have been the scenes of their greatest activity has conclusively shown that the majority of these voters who believe in the prohibition of the liquor traffic will not abandon the political parties to which they belong, even for the sake of this issue. Where the question of prohibition has been submitted to a popular vote, it has received the support of many thousands who refused to vote for the Prohibitionist party candidate. They are indifferent to the cry that other parties are "rum parties," nor do they take kindly to being abused for not voting the Prohibitionist party ticket.

We do not believe that the temperance movement, or even the movement for prohibition, has lost any strength. On the contrary, we believe that temperance sentiment is stronger than ever before. More people have their eyes open to the magnitude of the evils wrought by indulgence in drink. They realize the frightful waste of productive industry, and the terrible burden of the voluntary tax paid to the saloons by their patrons. The true line of temperance effort is in the direction of extending this knowledge—of bringing the great majority of the people of every state to understand that there is but one way of relieving the people of their burdens, and that is through prohibition. But even this is not enough. This majority must not only understand this, and be willing to have it enacted into law, but it must also be determined that such law shall be enforced. No law executes itself. That is the work of the officers of the law. And experience has proved that a law will not be enforced, but will either be ignored or evaded, unless there is behind it so strong a majority of the people of a city, or town, or county, determined to have it enforced, that juries will convict, and officers who do their duty will be solidly supported at the polls. Education is the only means of creating this majority sentiment which is a necessity if a success is to be made of the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

In another column will be found a new list of standard gold and silver watches which we offer to our readers at much lower prices than can be obtained at ordinary retail. After nearly two years' experience with these goods we think we know pretty nearly what our readers want. We have, therefore, thoroughly revised our old list, retaining only the best, and adding very largely of better goods, among which will be found a line that have been adopted by the leading railroads of the country for engineers and conductors. We have also added to the list of ladies' watches. We sell several thousand of these watches every year, and excepting a few instances of accident in transportation, all sales have given entire satisfaction. We expect to sell double the quantity during the coming twelve months. To our many new readers we desire to say that we offer from time to time, at lower prices than can be obtained in the regular way, only standard useful and necessary articles—never cheap and trashy goods. We do this solely to benefit our readers, and, by the way, it is a good thing always to be a subscriber of The Blade. Any subscriber will save on one purchase of articles we offer, enough to pay one to ten years' subscription to The Blade. Our sewing machine and watch offers have been the most appreciated. A purchaser of a Blade sewing machine saves money enough in that one transaction to pay for the Weekly Blade more than twenty years.

And now the story comes that ex-Queen Liliuokalani has requested the United States not to recognize the Hawaiian Republic. This explains a recent press dispatch from Washington, which diplomatically remarks that "it is understood that no immediate action will be taken by the United States in the way of formal recognition of the Hawaiian Republic. The State department is not yet advised with the formality that the occasion requires of the establishment of the new republic. It has nothing but telegraphic information—no formal mail advices from our minister in Honolulu." The country will await with some impatience the arrival of "formal mail advices" to see whether the administration will thus recognize the island republic, or whether Grover's heart will still be true to Lil.

The revelations made by the Bureau of Statistics on the slums of great cities, only adds more evidence to that already cited by The Blade to show that unrestricted immigration is at the bottom of much of the evil of riot and crime in the United States. It is to the slums the great lower class of foreigners goes as naturally as a babe to milk.

Comparing Cleveland to Caesar is pretty rough on the late lamented Roman.

THE CAUSE OF THE STRIKE EPIDEMIC.

The attention of the great mass of the people is so closely directed to the present labor troubles, that they fail to recognize them as simply a part of a wide-extended series of similar events, all resulting from a common cause. They view matters at too short range to be able to realize their relation to preceding events, political and otherwise, which stand in the relation of causes, of which the present upheaval is but a part of the series of effects.

Let us put the whole series in historical perspective, and see if we can not determine to an absolute certainty who is responsible for not only the great strike of the American Railway union, and its immediate cause, the Pullman strike, but the series of strikes, great and small, which are making the summer of 1894 memorable, and which will, in addition, make the coming winter the blackest in the records for over a third of a century in the want and destitution among the poor, and in its demands upon the charity of the people.

From the time that a Republican Congress enacted a protective tariff—which was amended and made more truly protective by succeeding Congresses—the wages of workingmen in all lines of labor, gradually increased. Such movements are not accomplished in a day, nor in a few weeks or months. They are slow, but progressive. After the country passed through the period of currency inflation which followed the civil war, and values were settled upon a solid basis, there came a general and progressive reduction in the prices of the necessaries of life, but it was unaccompanied by any general reduction of wages. The net result was that, in 1891 and 1892, there was plenty of employment for workingmen, and higher wages, when their purchasing power is considered, than ever before ruled in this country.

But all these years the one-idead theorist—sincere but mistaken—and the political demagogue, anxious to make capital for himself and his party, had been at work, sowing the seeds of bitterness and class enmity in the minds of the people. First came the free traders, committed to but one theory—that "cheapness" is the one great good for the people, and utterly ignoring the fact which should have been clear to every thinking man, that as labor is the chief element in the cost of production, a cheapening of the product below the line of reasonable profit will necessarily involve a cheapening of labor—that is, a reduction of wages.

Second, to meet this argument the demagogue stepped in with the lying plea that the duty is added in every case to the actual and proper price of articles of the same kind manufactured here, and that consequently American manufacturers were making from 40 to 100 per cent profit more than what would be a proper and reasonable one. The manufacturers were called "robber barons," "tariff thieves," and other similar names; and the workingmen for years have been told that they were not getting their share of the alleged enormous profits made.

The natural result of these two promoters of discontent—the one declaring that they paid far more than was just and right for all protected articles; the other, that they were not getting their share of the profits—has been the breeding of discontent among the working classes, akin to the sowing of the dragon's teeth by Cadmus, according to the old Greek myth.

But all this had another result—the gradual drifting of the discontented element among the voters to the Democratic party, which was pledged to reduce the tariff, so as to "cheapen" the necessaries of life. Finally came the triumph of that party in the national election of 1892.

Had the lying assertions of the doctrinaires and demagogues who misled these people been true, this change would have been a benefit to them. It would really have done what the demagogues promised—reduced the cost of some of the necessaries of life, at least, and not have reduced their wages. But their promises and assertions were not true. Every business man, every manufacturer, every wholesale merchant, every retailer, immediately began to prepare for the change in our economic policy foreshadowed by the triumph of the Democracy.

No manufacturer with ordinary common sense would lay in a stock of raw material and manufacture a large supply of goods for future sale, with the prospect of a speedy change in the tariff, which would unsettle values and lead to loss. No wholesaler or retailer would buy a stock ahead, with the same prospect before him. Everybody who could do so began to shorten sail—to discount the coming tariff change. The result was the business depression which began a year ago. With production curtailed, not so many employes were needed, and idle men multiplied in numbers. Wages began to fall, and kept on falling. The change has been going on, and is not yet complete.

The inevitable consequence followed—strikers of workingmen to maintain the protective wage-rate. They have failed, as a mass, to grasp the full measure of the errors into which they were led; they still believe the lies that have been taught them for years by demagogues. They still fail to grasp the fact that the cheapening of products inevitably means the cheapening of wages; that the profits of the average manufacturer or producer have not been inordinately high; and that the choice, under low tariff conditions, must be between lower wages or no employment at all.

Furthermore, they fail as yet to see that there can be no great reduction of wages in one great line of productive industry, without a corresponding reduction taking place in all lines. As protection, by making it possible to raise the wage-rate in a great industrial lines, inevitably caused a rise in wages for all laboring men, no matter what their occupation, so low tariff will mean and does mean a reduction all along the labor line, from the high-paid operatives in steel mills down to the commonest day laborer.

The present strike is part of the futile effort to defeat the inevitable. There can be no more general advance in wages under low tariff conditions. On the contrary, we do not believe the real level has yet been reached. We believe wages will rule lower for the next few years than they are to-day. Would that the masses of the workingmen were intelligent enough to divest themselves of prejudice and see the labor condition as it really is!

Hill is making a success of his star rendition of the role of Marc Antony.

THE TROUBLE IN KOREA.

Whatever may be the outcome of the present strained relations in Korea, it appears clear that Japan has acted entirely within her rights granted by treaty, and that so far as there is any aggression, it has been on the side of China. It is necessary, in order to a clear understanding of the matter, to go back a number of years. Korea has paid tribute to both Japan and China, and has been considered by both as a vassal kingdom. Away back in 1592 a Japanese emperor attempted the conquest of Korea, but died before it was accomplished; and since that time there has been ill-feeling toward Japan on the part of the Korean people.

In 1875, a Japanese steamer was attacked in a Korean port, wrecked, and her crew treated inhumanly. A squadron was sent to redress the insult, and the treaty of 1876 was the result, by which Korea was opened to intercourse with Japan, and came under Japanese influence. But the old antagonistic feeling still survived, and in 1882, during a riot in Seoul, the capital, the Japanese legation was attacked. This ended in a supplementary treaty by which Japan was allowed to station troops at Seoul for the protection of the Japanese legation and citizens.

China, which has always claimed Korea as a tributary state, after some years began to be disturbed at the increasing influence of Japan in that country, and in 1885 demanded the withdrawal of the Japanese troops. This was refused, and Chinese troops were sent to enforce the demand. The Japanese legation was burned down, and Japanese troops came into colision with both Chinese and Korean forces. Before much fighting was done, however, the Tien Tsin convention was concluded, on April 19, 1885. According to this treaty both powers agreed to the withdrawal of their respective troops from Korea but both "reserved the right of dispatching troops again to the peninsula in case of necessity."

Korea is a semi-barbarous country, and periodical uprisings continued. There was trouble with Japan through the refusal of the local authorities of a Korean port to carry out the provisions of an agreement whereby the Korean government was not to interfere with exports of Korean products by Japanese merchants. This was finally settled, after three years of trouble, in 1893, the Korean government paying the merchants for the losses sustained.

Then came a Korean rebellion. The Togakuto, a semi-religious and semi-political faction, began to assert itself in 1893. On their religious principles they objected to the introduction of foreign religious views and demanded their expulsion; on their political side they demanded the dismissal of officials who by extortionate taxation made the condition of the people unbearable, and they further demanded the expulsion of foreigners, inasmuch as foreign ideas were working mischief upon their country. Of course, the government could not grant them their wishes. This was the beginning of the rebellion. In a short time the adherents of this party were preparing their march towards the capital, and the situation became very critical, for the government was incapable of putting down the rebellion. As the Japanese had been in a strained relation with the Koreans, anxiety was expressed for the safety of the former in Korea. A Japanese war vessel was sent to Chemulpo, the seaport of Seoul, but even this was not done until Chinese ships were already there.

The Japanese government afterward asked the authorities at Seoul to take active measures towards ending the rebellion, and upon the latter being unable to make any headway, the former decided to send its own troops to protect the Japanese residing in the cities of Korea. So on June 12 of this year a Japanese force was landed at Inchon, and as the insurrection, instead of diminishing, has been increasing, reinforcements were sent. And besides the troops the government at Tokio has sent ten men-of-war and has requisitioned a large number of merchant ships to be used as transports.

The charge has been made that Japan violated its treaty with China in sending an armed force into Korea. Far from violating any agreement with China, Japan has done only what China herself did. According to the Tien Tsin treaty both China and Japan agreed to the withdrawal of troops then in Korea, but both the contracting parties reserved the right to dispatch troops again in case of necessity. Either power could send troops into Korea, provided that urgent necessity demanded their presence, and moreover instead of Japan taking the initiative in this movement as it has been so often chronicled in the newspapers, it was China who first sent an armed force into Korea.

This is the situation. The report that a Japanese cruiser has sunk a Chinese transport, if true, shows that for reasons that do not as yet appear on the surface, both these powers are anxious for war. It is believed by many that China is instigated by some European power; but we shall have to wait developments to find the facts as to the motives impelling Japan and China to war.

BOLD TOM REED.

The Republicans of the First Maine District honored themselves and gratified the Republicans of the entire nation by renominating Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed. This is the tenth consecutive time they have given Mr. Reed this nomination, showing their sturdy Republicanism and solid common sense by so doing.

It would be hard to over-estimate the value of the ex-Speaker's services to the country and to the Republican party. He is honest and fearless; he has convictions that are the result of his own mental processes, and he stands up for them with a manliness which is refreshing. He is a patriotic American, devoted to what he deems the country's highest welfare. He is a scholar, gifted with eloquence, humor and sarcasm; and he is a statesman in the broadest and most comprehensive sense of the term. The men of Maine do well in keeping him in the House. His retirement would be a loss to the nation and to the Republican party.

If the Democrats in Congress can do anything more to damn their party with the people, we should be glad to be informed what it is. Already they have more than fulfilled General Grant's dictum, that whenever the Democratic party gets rope enough it will hang itself.

Cleveland's "team of wild horses" is quite restive. The House is quiet, but the Senate has burst the breeching and got the bit out of its mouth.

$500 IN PREMIUMS!

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions.

Our donation offer of three months' subscriptions for the month of June was a wonderful success. The duplicate proposition for the month of July, which at first promised larger returns, was nearly paralyzed by the recent labor strike, which so distracted the minds of all the people of this great nation. As the number of competitors is not yet sufficient for all the premiums offered, we have decided to extend the time to September. This will be no injustice to those who are in the competition, and will enable others to come in, now that times are more favorable for such work. Crops are moving, and a better feeling exists all around, so that the month of August will be a better month than was June for this remarkable Blade offer.

We firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months' subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

NO COUPON CARDS.

The offer below of five hundred dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody. We will not send out coupon cards for August, nor will we require coupons, as we did during June and July. An interested reader may join this competition by sending us clubs as often as possible upon terms stated at the close of this article. We will forward sample copies of The Blade on application.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. This year we offer 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Deducting one-half already awarded for June leaves the following liberal offer for the months of July and August:

First. To the person sending us, before Sept. 1st, the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number before Sept. 1st.

To the third largest before Sept. 1st, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Half Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

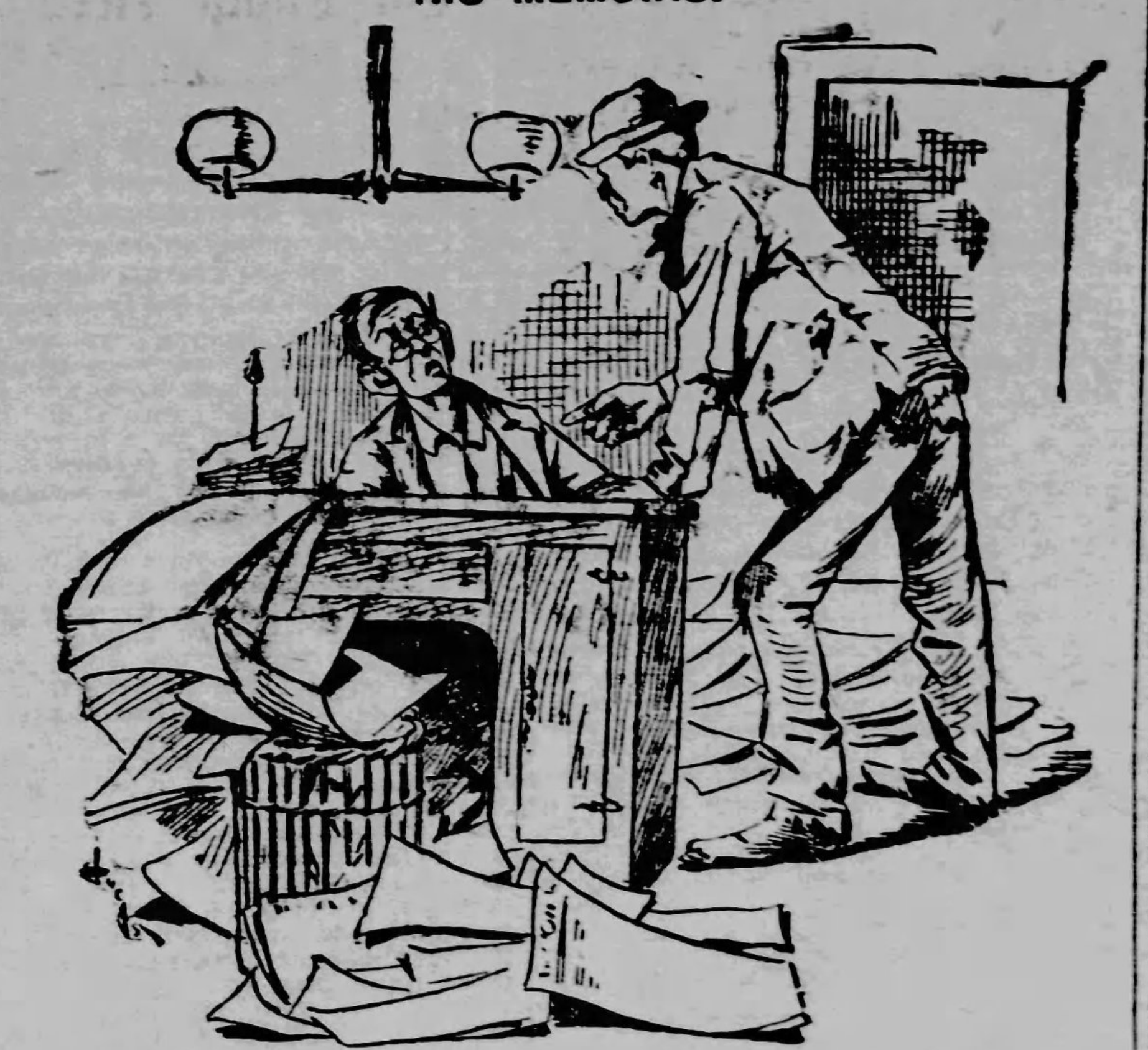
Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in July and August. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration.

We want some persons at every postoffice to mail us clubs of ten or more early in August. You can select a book which we offer for clubs of ten, or you can let it apply on the premium competition, sending additional clubs from time to time. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us before September 1. This plan is all the more interesting because many who earned premiums in June will be just as likely to get another, and many who failed to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure of one this time.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months' subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of 10 cents each name the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. After September 1, this low price will be withdrawn, and 30 cents will again be the price for the Weekly Blade three months.

HIS MEMOIRS.



Editor—Well, sir, what have you?
Hunter Moore—I'll tell yer, pard, it's an article called "The Secret of Financial Success." I wrote it meself, an' wants ter sell it ter yer.

Instructions and Conditions.

Every person reading this announcement may join the competition. Write us at once for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. You take the subscriptions for 10 cents each for three months, remitting us the full amount, without deducting commission or cost of mailing. For small clubs of ten you will get your pay in books, as announced elsewhere, and for large clubs you will come under our offer of 160 premiums. Send your first club by August 1 and follow with other clubs as often as possible, mailing your last club not later than August 31. Number your names as you send them, from 1 up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the last name of your last August list will represent the total number of names you have sent. This will enable us to quickly make up the award. All lists sent us in July will be reckoned with those sent in August. The July competitors can, therefore, have time to add other lists in August.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Clubs of Ten.

Of course this competition will bring us many large clubs of 50, 100, or even more, according to the size of the community. Aside from the competition, we want hundreds of clubs of ten—yes, thousands—in order to introduce The Blade to new readers. Ten names three months for $1 is an actual loss of money to us, but we have decided, for the month of August only, to make the loss greater, by giving a book premium for each club of ten three months' names at 10 cents each. Read the article on fourth page, headed "Here's a Snap!" This offer should, during August, bring us 5,000 or more clubs of ten. Any person can raise such a club in an hour. Of course all clubs of ten that ask for a book premium, will not be counted with the premium competitors.

Now let some member of every household who takes The Blade get right out and raise us one club to start with. Let us see how many names we can have during the first week in August. The people want The Blade at this nominal price, if you will only give them the opportunity.

THREE COMING STATES.

The bill enabling Utah to frame a state constitution has received the President's signature, and is now a law. The Senate committee on territories has ordered a favorable report on the bills, which have already passed the House, for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico. When these three territories come into the Union there will be none left but Oklahoma, the Indian Territory, and Alaska. The immense area west of the Mississippi, part of which was the Louisiana purchase, and the remainder wrested from Mexico, will practically all have been converted into states. In order to get new states hereafter we will have to divide up old ones, open up Alaska, purchase the remainder of the Indian Territory, and admit Oklahoma.

For a century the admission of territories has been dictated by supposed political necessity, as a rule. But few states were admitted as the legitimate result of their having acquired sufficient population to entitle them to admission. The slave oligarchy, and its creature, the Democratic party, made the territories a political battlefield, and the practice has been followed, more or less, ever since. Territories that rightfully should have been admitted were denied that right, and those which were but skeleton commonwealths were admitted to retain party supremacy in the Senate. At last the end is in sight, and politicians must depend upon the popular will for supremacy, not on the admission or rejection of new states.

The most serious objection to the plan of nominating a candidate for United States Senator by a state convention has been afforded by the Democrats of Illinois. They sold the nomination for money to pay campaign expenses.

Senator Caffrey, of Louisiana, was slightly sarcastic when he referred to Gorman, Brice and Smith as "representing the sugar-cane plantations of Maryland, Ohio and New Jersey."

Brice says the Senate tariff bill will pass. That settles it.

CLEVELAND TURNED DOWN.

It is in the air that the Senate will triumph in the tariff controversy. The conference committee will report some changes, but they will not touch the vital points at issue between the House and the Senate. Coal and iron ore will not go on the free list, and the metal schedule will therefore remain in very nearly its present shape, as the differences thereon were dependent on whether ore and coal should remain dutiable, as in the Senate bill, or be restored to the free list, where they were placed by the Wilson bill. Coal will remain at 40 cents a ton, but a reciprocity section will be added, making coal free from countries now levying a duty, but which will allow American coal to enter their domains free. Iron ore will be 35 cents per ton, the advocates of this raw material being willing to concede that much.

The sugar question is not fully settled. The Senate bill put a 40 per cent. ad valorem duty on raw sugar, with one-eighth of a cent additional on refined. The proposition was made to make the duty on all sugars, both raw and refined, 45 per cent. flat—which is just about the same for refined sugar as the Senate bill's rate; but the Sugar Trust now wants 40 per cent. on raw and 45 per cent. on refined, giving its industry the benefit of the 5 per cent. differential. This matter has not been decided at this writing, but it is certain the bill will pass, that the Senate will triumph in its demands, the House yield, and Mr. Cleveland be left to drink to the dregs the cup of defeat. His letter to Wilson has proved a boomerang. It has had the opposite result from that intended, and comes back to wound the hand that launched it.

The cuckoos of the House will do all they can to soften the defeat by holding off the passage of the bill as long as possible. It could be passed, and be in the hands of the President by August 1, were it not for this intention of soothing the lacerated feelings of the executive. He insisted on meddling with the duties of the legislative branch of the government, and finds, to his chagrin, that he is in the plight of the boy who monkeyed with the buzz-saw.

OUR EXPORT TRADE.

The material prosperity of the people of the United States, considered as a whole, depends largely upon the prosperity of our farmers. The rural population comprises considerably more than half the total number of people in the country, and though they are not all farmers, yet the occupations of those who are not depend so directly upon the farmers themselves that their prosperity or the reverse is involved in that of the farmers.

The four leading staples of our exports have been for many years breadstuffs, provisions and dairy products, cotton and petroleum. The first three of these are the products of our agriculture. It is not a pleasant thing to note, in examining the figures of our foreign trade for the fiscal year just closed that while there has been a considerable increase in our total exports, the value of the breadstuffs sent abroad shows a great falling off in comparison with preceding years. Of wheat (including flour reduced to wheat) we exported, during the fiscal year ended June 30 last, 164,148,326 bushels, as compared with 191,912,634 bushels in 1893, and 225,665,552 bushels in 1892. Of corn we exported last year 65,162,552 bushels—considerably more, to be sure, than the export of 46,037,274 bushels in the year before, but yet less than the 75,451,849 bushels in the year before that.

Hence we are brought face to face with the fact that while our total exports show an increase in volume, the amount of these two grains shows a decrease—and, worse than that, they show a decided diminution in value. The average price of the wheat exported last year was only a little over 67 cents a bushel, while the year before it was almost 80—and that figure was deemed exceedingly low at that time. While during the last two years the quantity of wheat and flour shipments have diminished from 225,000,000 bushels to 164,000,000, or but little over 25 per cent, the value of the shipments in the same time has declined from $236,761,415 to $128,680,758, or about 45 per cent. The price of corn also was so much lower last year that a considerable part of what we gained in quantities shipped we lost in money obtained.

Further than this, the indications are that the average price will be still lower for the coming year. The export price of wheat in New York hovers about the 55-cent figure, while the farmers are getting less than 50 cents for it at their nearest markets. And there is no good ground for hope that the price will advance. The wheat-consuming countries abroad are getting cheaper breadstuffs than ever before, but the producers thereof are but poorly paid for their labor. The trouble is, there has been, within the past few years, a steady increase in the amount of breadstuffs raised, until production has outrun the consuming capacity of the world. Grain-raising is not profitable to-day in many sections of the United States. And the problem, so far unsolved, is, what shall our farmers raise in place of wheat, in order to get better returns for their labor?

Why has no one suggested an arbitration between Cleveland and his Senate?

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

Many Egyptian pyramids have never been opened.

The British Isles have an average of sixty-six gales a year.

The Manchester Ship canal is 35 1-2 miles long and cost $75,000,000. Its minimum depth is twenty-six feet.

A railroad crane in use in Dennison, Tex., has a guage on the cylinder which with a little computation, shows the weight of any article lifted.

A money sieve has been invented by a Brooklyn deacon. It sorts the pennies, nickles dimes and quarters taken at the church collections.

A new method of treating copper has been discovered, and a company is said to have been formed to manufacture it here. It can be made so hard as to be sonorous, and bells made of it are now in use. Government tests of the metal show that it is not an alloy, but copper pure and simple.

Of 3,341 ships passing through the Suez canal in 1893 the English sailed 2,405, German 272, French 190, Dutch 178, Austro-Hungarian 71, Italian 67, Norwegian 50, Ottoman 34, Spanish 29, Russian 24, Portuguese 10, Egyptian 5, American 3, Belgian 1, Brazilian 1, Japanese 1.

The recent reduction in price of aluminium has called renewed attention to the possibilities of the use of aluminium-bronze castings for purposes in which the strength of forged steel without its liability to corrosion are essential. Its price should now be not much above that of ordinary gun bronze.

Three thousand three hundred and forty-one ships of 7,659,000 tons passed through the Suez canal in 1893, yielding 68,000,000 francs in dues. According to the report of the company passengers numbered 186,495 and yielded 1,864,000 francs, while sundry accessories yielded 384,000 francs, making a total of 71,000,000 francs.

There is an international exhibition in Vienna this year, chiefly devoted to food and life-saving apparatus, but which has a special department for specialties in transportation. A considerable number of cars and locomotives are shown, and among the novelties is named the American snow plow, the need of which has been felt several times in that vicinity.

The telephone business has developed an interesting fact that may check the growing popularity of aluminium. That metal has recently been used in telephone diaphragms, and there are signs that it corrodes under the action of the human breath. It is argued that if such corrosion results from that agency the metal may be injuriously affected by vegatable acids.

The great Corliss engine which broke down the other day had been in operation at Trenton, N. J., for sixteen years. One hundred and sixty revolutions a minute was the regular speed of the engine, a speed which never before was attained and which is not exceeded even now. There have been few stoppages since the first start was made. The engine ran eighteen hours a day, with a varying load, ranging as high as 700 horse power, though 550 was considered about the maximum that it would be called upon to perform.

ABOUT PEOPLE IN GENERAL.

The fortune of the new French president is variously estimated at from 75,000,000 to 100,000,000 francs.

The Empress of Japan, who recently celebrated her silver wedding, is not only a very plain woman, but very intellectual, and has great strength and beauty of character.

Sir Augustus Harris has got a new lease of the old Drury Lane Theater in London for seven years, and the historical playhouse is, therefore, sure to see the next century.

Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, of Vienna, has conceived the generous idea of giving his famous castle of Reichenau, near Vienna, to the war ministry for transformation into an asylum for invalid officers.

Lieutenant Colonel A. R. Saville, of the English service, claims that the cycle possesses numerous qualifications as a suitable mount which are not fulfilled in the body of any living animal, and argues that cyclists should be included among armed forces.

Gabriel Hanotaux, the new French minister of foreign affairs, is but little over forty. He has made a specialty of the relations of the French in Africa and to the Congo state, and his ideal of French statesmanship is said to be embodied in Cardinal Richelieu.

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria possesses a collection of jewels probably surpassed only by that of the Empress of Russia. Besides the family gems, which are passed on from one empress to the next, the empress possesses a collection of jewels which have been presented to her by the emperor and foreign princes, valued at 4,000,000 or 5,000,000 marks.

The Duke and Duchess of York are to remain at the White Lodge, Richmond Park, for several weeks to come, after which they will proceed to Osborne Cottage, East Cowes, a royal residence which has been lent them by the queen. If all goes well the York infant is to be christened at Osborne during the visit of the German Emperor, who will be one of the sponsors.

CONDENSED TRUTHS.

The largest comets are so rarified that they never harm planets or satellites by colliding with them.

Comb honey in wooden frames is never adulterated. This cannot be said of the article sold in bottles or jars.

The warning note given by some snakes to their young, causes the latter to take refuge down their mother's throats.

The poison of malaria, which originates in rapidly drying soil, is sometimes carried by the wind over the tops of mountains.

In Japan there is one way of saluting a superior, another way of saluting an equal, and still another of saluting an inferior.

The cause of malaria is held to be a vegetable micro-organism inhabiting the blood of man and some of the lower animals.

The moon is believed to be the only member of the planetary system which is without an atmosphere.

Of all the water evaporated by the sun from land and sea, not one drop returns which has condensed on a particle of dust as a nucleus.

A telegram from New York to Australia has to go nearly 20,000 miles, 15,000 of which is by submarine cable, and is handled by fifteen operators.

No infant sea otter has ever yet been reared by man or woman. When separated from its mother it always dies of grief or starvation.

The largest "logan" or swaying stone is at Peninis, Sicily. It weighs about 313 tons and is so nicely balanced that a man can easily put it into motion.

PERSONAL AND PERTINENT.

The awful suspicion arises that Andrew Carnegie may have found blowholes in his middle name.

The best thing for workingmen to do who are asked to strike in the future, is to tax their memories and pause before they leap.

Lord Randolph Churchill is under contract with a Paris journal to write four articles for its columns during his journey around the world.

P. Eugene Prendergast said before his execution that he expected to go to heaven. The thought of leaving Chicago naturally made him optimistic.

Muley Mohammed, the Sultan of Morocco' elder brother, has been thrust into prison. The Sultan wishes to emphasize the fact that he is Abdul Aziz.

The New Haven police commissioners have decreed that a patrolman must shave at least once a day. The police object to this as forming a precedent that may lead to a daily shampoo and hair cut.

Carnot was never rich and his family leave the Elysee poorer than when they entered it. The dead President used to say in regard to the large salary and allowances given him as President: "I must not save a centime of the money allowed me by the treasury, but I must use it to keep up a respectable is not an ostentatious position as the representative of France." In addition to the warship named after him Carnot's memory will be kept alive by a street in Lyons, which will hereafter be called the "Rue Sadi Carnot."

"Let reverence of the law be breathed by every mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in the schools, seminaries and colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling books and almanacs; let it be preached from pulpits and proclaimed in legislative halls and enforced in courts of justice; in short, let it become the political religion of the nation."—Abraham Lincoln.

The effect of the business depression is shown in the enormous decline in railway construction. During the first half of 1894, ended June 30, the Railway Age reports less construction than in any corresponding period for thirty years. In twenty-three states and territories no new track was laid; the largest addition in any single state was 54 miles.

The only "principle" in the Senate tariff bill is that of taking care of the big Trusts.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $60 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $ 8. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face; We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.00.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 8." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Offer No. 28—A Strong, Cheap Watch, only $1.90, by registered mail.

This is a new, cheap watch for boys, and just the thing for farmers in the field, or the laboring man at work. Nickel plated, stem wind, and ordinary size of an open face silver watch. Very strong and will keep good time. Price, by registered mail, only $1.90.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case	$37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case	33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case	27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case	25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only	$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case	23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face	22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face	17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only	15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face	12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallets, safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 85
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 75
Tablespoons	4 00	7 50
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 25
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate.
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE.

Eleventh Paper.

What Fixes the Rate of Interest?

There is nothing haphazard in the circulation of the great mass of money used in active business. Its course is well defined as the channel of a river. And there is nothing strange nor injurious to the people in the fact that it finds its storehouse in the banks of our great cities. For instance, it is paid out to farmers for their crops, or to workingmen as wages. These pay it out again to merchants for their family supplies. The merchant deposits it in bank. The banks have to send it to the larger cities, to be held there to pay the drafts they sell the merchants, to pay for new supplies for the latter. So it finds its way to the financial centers which are always in our great commercial cities. New York is the great financial center for the United States, for it has the greatest trade, and is the chief importing point. From here it goes out again. It is loaned to grain men to be sent West to pay for grain, or to cotton exporters and dealers to send South for cotton, or to manufacturers to buy raw materials, and to men engaged in various lines of business enterprise. So it goes out into the country again, to be paid out again, and again to come back.

Hence it is clear that the rapidity of its circulation depends on the activity of business—the volume of trade. The more that is bought and sold, the more workingmen there are to pay, the more rapidly it is kept in motion. Hence the value of the weekly clearing-house returns. They are an unerring index of the volume of trade, and of course also of the demand for money.

When business is dull, when there is a falling off in the demand for money, the banks in the smaller towns and cities all over the country have idle money on their hands. They send it to New York, where they, as a rule, keep deposits. They can get it at any time, of course; a draft from a country bank will be honored as long as it has any funds on deposit in New York. For those deposits the country banks receive interest. Hence it is, in dull times, like the present, the money accumulates in the vaults of the New York city banks.

Now, the interest rate in New York—we do not mean the legal rate, but the rate paid for loans by business men—depends entirely upon the demand for loans. When trade is the most brisk, and money is circulating most rapidly the rate is the highest. Demand and supply regulates it, as it does the price of every other commodity. The rate to-day (July 30) in New York is 1 per cent. for call loans, and 3 to 5 per cent. for prime mercantile paper. The latter term means notes made by business men, on which they borrow money for fixed periods, from 30 days to three and four months.

Now, why can money be had at these low rates of interest in New York, while much higher ones are charged in Nebraska, or Oregon, for instance? First, in these loans at New York repayment of the loan at the proper time is absolutely assured. "Call loans" are payable whenever the lender demands it. The man who borrows, say $5,000 on a call loan, leaves with the lender the full value of the loan in stocks or bonds. If the loan is not paid when demanded, the lender can sell these securities within a few minutes and get his money. The prime mercantile paper is equally well secured by the endorsement of one, two, or three business men or firms whose solvency is unquestioned. Hence, there is practically no risk in the loan, and no delay in having it repaid. Therefore the interest rate is the lowest.

These two factors—the risk, and the delays possible in obtaining repayment—are the prime ones in the higher rates of interest. It is exactly like fire insurance. The greater the risk of destruction by fire, the higher the premium. The more risk of delay or of failure to pay a loan, the higher the interest rate.

Loans on real estate in the West are made high by the legal obstacles thrown in the way of a prompt foreclosure of the mortgage given as security. And in many cases the chance of repayment without foreclosure is an extremely risky one. The farmer expects to pay with the money obtained from the sale of future crops. The chances of the weather, the possibility of an overstocked market when he sells, are all to be considered. And the lender takes the risk into consideration when he makes the loan, and charges a high rate.

We do not wish to be understood as saying that exorbitant rates are not often paid. There are plenty of Shylocks in this world, who are quick to take advantage of a man's necessities. And very often people are compelled to borrow money, and are driven to allowing a cut-throat rate of interest.

We are discussing now the natural laws of finance, and the factors which operate to fix the rate of interest in legitimate and honest transactions.

We have explained the way in which money, in dull times, naturally piles up in great cities. There is nothing wrong in this; it is the result of the round of business. Money accumulates there, the same as wheat piles up in the Chicago or Toledo elevators when the demand for export or consumption is light. And it is unprofitable to the man owning it. For months there have been over a hundred million dollars, beyond the reserves they are required to keep, lying idle in the New York banks. These banks get no return for this money. For a good part of it—the deposits, whether of individuals or of country banks—they are paying interest. The times when the loan business pays the best is when trade is the briskest, when there is a lively demand for loans, and interest rates are higher. That rate is lower now than it has been for years.

Hence it is clear that the accumulation of idle money in New York is not a trick of the "money power" to make unrighteous gains. It is the legitimate outcome of stagnant trade and light demand for loans. A farmer friend of The Blade recently, commenting on the idle funds in New York, wrote: "Why don't they send this money to the West and loan it to farmers at a fair rate?" Because the risk is greater than they deem it wise to take. They could easily get 6, 8 or 10 per cent for it, but could they be certain of prompt repayment the day it became due? In other words, could these Western borrowers furnish security that would render this certain? They think not. Whether they are right or wrong in this generalization, our Western readers must decide.

"TOO MANY OF WE."

"Mama, is there too many of we?"
The little girl asked with a sigh;
"Perhaps you wouldn't be tired, you see,
If a few of your childs could die."

She was only three years old—the one
Who spoke in that strange, sad way,
As she saw her mother's impatient frown
At the children's boisterous play.

There were half a dozen who round her stood,
And the mother was sick and poor,
Worn out with the care of the noisy brood
And the fight with the wolf at the door.

Only a week; and the little Claire
In her tiny white trundle-bed
Lay with blue eyes closed, and the sunny hair
Cut close from the golden head.

"Don't cry," she said—and the words were low,
Feeling tears that she could not see—
"You won't have to work and be tired so
When there ain't so many of we."

But the dear little daughter who went away
From the home that for once was stilled,
Showed the mother's heart, from that dreary day,
What a place she had always filled.
—Woman's Journal.

WITH JOKERS AND RHYMSTERS.

"That may be a pretty good joke," said the fish as he gazed at the fish hook, "but I don't catch on."—Town Talk.

"Is it true that Mrs. Strongmind was expelled from the Advanced Women's Club?" "Yep. She was found guilty of ungentlemanly conduct, I believe."—Indianapolis Journal.

A teacher spent a long time in making one of his boys understand a very simple matter, and then, to relieve his mind said: "If it wasn't for me you would be the biggest dunce in town."—Spare Moments.

He—"I had a queer dream about you last night, Miss Louisa. I was about to give you a kiss when suddenly we were separated by a river that gradually grew as big as the Rhine."

She—"And was there no bridge and no boat?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

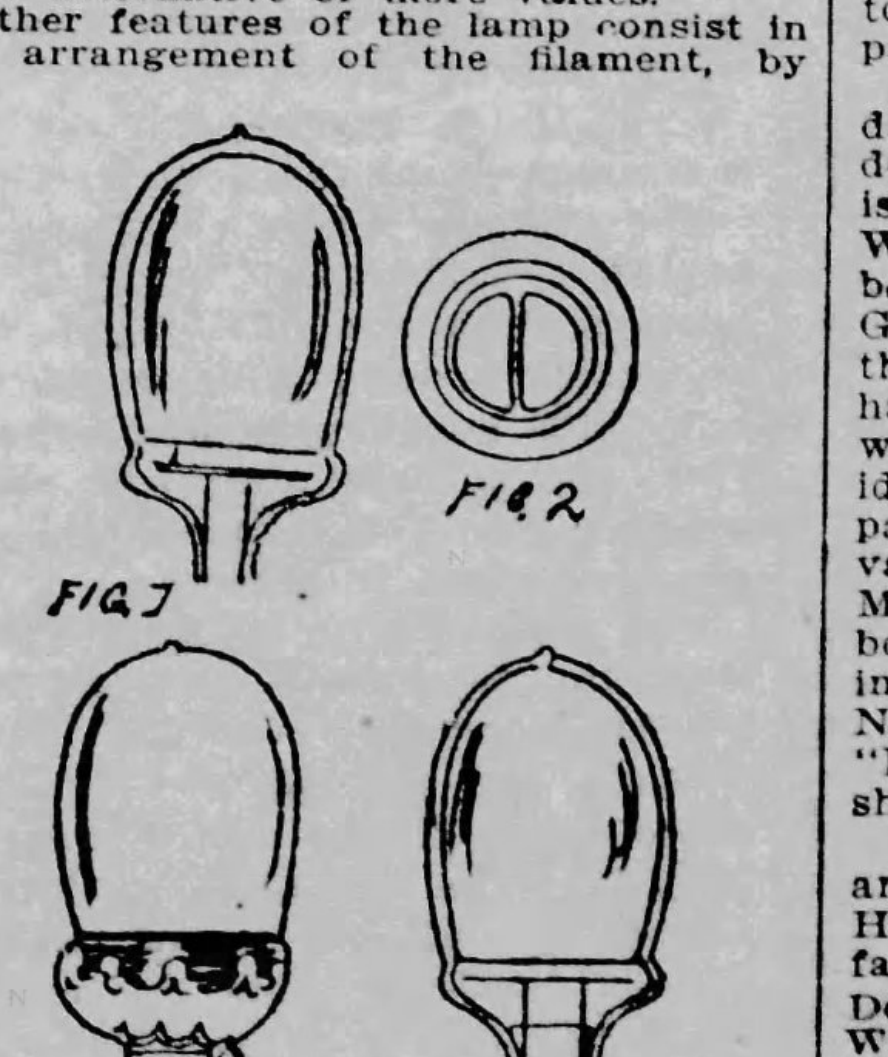
He gazes with glee on the sea so free
With its never-ending roar;
How differently on the seaboard,
At ten dollars a day or more.
—Detroit Tribune.

NEW INCANDESCENT LAMP.

An English Invention Which Removes the Glare.

A. S. Faro, an English electrician, has devised the incandescent lamp shown below for the purpose of removing the glare of the light without any appreciable loss of light. The invention also provides a multipower lamp so constructed that any lamp may be used with alternative or more values.

Other features of the lamp consist in an arrangement of the filament, by which it is claimed current is saved, and in shaping the globe so that shades are unnecessary, as the light can be transmitted in any desired direction by arrangement of the lamp itself. Figure 1 is a section of one modification of the lamp, and figure 2 a sectional plan of the same. Figure 3 shows an elevation of the lamp clamped in a holder, figure 4 a section where a double filament is employed. The glass receiver is constructed with a lower swelling base designed to receive the filament. A indicates the filament disposed in a shape somewhat resembling the letter S, and attached to the leading-in wires B. The swelling base of the receiver is silvered next tot he glass and is then protected by a coat of opaque paint, or in any othr suitable manner. This part thus serves as a reflector to throw the light in the upper part of the receiver. The curves of the receiver are so arranged as to prevent any direct view of the filament being obtained. In figure 3 the base is shown held within clamps integral with the holder C. In figure 4 two filaments, A and D, are shown, one being superposed on the other. These filaments may be of the same or different candle-power, resistance, etc., or relatively different in any desired particular.



NEW INCANDESCENT LAMP.

The inventor found that of two filaments identical in length, resistance and other respects an increased lighting efficiency is obtained from the one which presents the most curves and angles, or in other words, that curves and angles in the filament give greater light than straight lines, and they take advantage of this fact in the arrangement of the filament, and dispose the same in a continuous curve.

Seven Thrones in the Family.

The descendants of Queen Victoria are either now in possession of, or will in the natural course of events, come to occupy seven thrones—those of the British empire, German empire, the Russian empire, the kingdom of Greece, the grand duchy of Hesse, the duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and the duchy of Saxe-Meiningen.—American Register.

Disobeying Fashion's Decree.

Fanny—Have you ever felt the pinch of poverty?

Nanny—No. What is it like?

Fanny—Wearing your old silk dress with the tight sleeves.—Judge.

House Rent in South Africa.

At Cape Town houses rent at the rate of $5 per room per month.—Philadelphia Press.

CESARIO SANTO.

Carnot's assassin, from a French photograph. Santo wears the prison straight jacket.

WRITE JOKES FOR MONEY

PEOPLE WHO TOIL HARD TO MAKE OTHERS SMILE.

Munkittrick, Benson, and Others—Even an Englishman is a Humorous Writer.

"Here!" howled the irate humorist, as he bounced angrily into the editorial sanctum, "how is it you only give me $2 for five paragraphs? Do you think I write jokes for fun?"

When the average reader runs across paragraphs of this kind in the comic papers it dawns upon him that there must be men who do write jokes, and not for fun alone. But who the men are who make a good living writing good jokes it is the purpose of this article to tell him.

And the remarkable thing about these gentlemen is that it can safely be said that they write 90 per cent of all the jokes published in the United States first, and stolen afterward by the foreign funny papers. So it will be seen that the Joke-Writers' Guide is a close corporation, and a very few men are responsible for all our fun.

Of course the names of humorists such as M. Quad, Robert Burdette and Bill Nye are known from the fact that they sign their effusions, which are not, properly speaking, jokes, but humorous articles usually of considerable length. On the other hand, it is true that the names of some joke-writers are well known also, but not from the fact of their writing jokes. They have made name and fame by more ambitious literary efforts. Yet a great many men who have made thousands smile at their short, crisp, pungent jokes remain unknown save to the editors of the papers whose pages they brighten.

G. A. BECKENBAUGH.
(As seen by Hutchins, of Puck.)

Foremost among joke-writers of the day, not only for the work he has done in the past, but also for what he is doing now, says the New York World, is R. K. Munkittrick, who may be called the dean of the Joke-Writers' Guild. Mr. Munkittrick was one of the pioneer paragraphers, and labored hard at it at a time when the rewards were scanty and the honors few. He identified himself with Puck in that paper's infancy and is one of its most valued contributors to this day. Mr. Munkittrick is the author of several books—"The Moon Prince," "Farming," "Some New Jersey Arabian Nights"—and has a volume of poems, "From Pea Pack to Parnassus," shortly to be issued.

His verses show real poetic feeling, and all are happy in their application. His apostrophe to the goat is world famous:

Down in the cellar, dark, remote,
Where alien cats your larder note,
In solemn grandeur stands the goat,
Without, he hears the whining storm,
He feels the draughts around him storm,
He eats your coal to keep him warm.

This genial press agent of nature lives in Summit, N. J., sharing the honors that come to celebrity there with Mr. Anthony Comstock.

Charles W. Foster, of Red Bank, N. J., is also a pioneer paragrapher. His work in this direction some ten or fifteen years ago on the Philadelphia Press and Omaha World first brought him to the notice of the public. Mr. Foster's bright work was noted and commented upon by Max O'Rell, the celebrated French writer, in "Jonathan and His Continent." Mr. Foster was one of the first to appreciate the genius of the late Philip H. Welch, and helped him a great deal in the beginning of his brilliant but comparatively short career.

BENSON. MUNKITTRICK.

Among the younger writers of jokes John Kendrick Bangs, of Yonkers, stands prominently forward. Mr Bangs is the master mechanic of the fun department of all of Harper Bros.' publications. He is the author of a dainty little brochure, "Coffee and Repartee," and many of his poems are quoted extensively. The facts concerning Mr. Bangs and his career, given by himself, are as follows:

Born several years ago. Went to school quite young. Became an editor. Ran for mayor of Yonkers. Didn't get there. Am still living.

That joke-writing does pay if one can do enough of it, and do it well, is shown in the case of Dr. E. Graham Dewey, of this city. Dr. Dewey gave up a good-paying medical practice to go into literary work and jokes. Dr. Dewey is the only English-born American joke-writer. He was born in London in 1860, studied medicine in that city and in Paris and was a surgeon in the British army. He came to this city five or six years ago and wrote a joke by chance and sent it to Life as an experiment. It was accepted, and $2.50 was paid for it. He then went into the business seriously, as it were.

ROY M'CARDELL.
(As depicted by Opper.)

Here is a specimen of Dr. Dewey's humor:

HE KNEW THE GAME.

Deacon Heavyweight—And so you are going to leave us, parson?

Rev. Mr. Thankful—Yes. I have had a call to another parish where, by the way, the salary is considerably larger. I am sorry to leave my flock, but I must obey the call.

Deacon Heavyweight (dryly)—Wall, it may be what you call a call, but it seems to me a good deal more like a raise.

The west has been especially prolific in joke-writers. Of these the originator of a new and fin-de-siecle school of humor is Percival R. Benson, of the Detroit Tribune. Mr. Benson's work has been very successful, and already his quaint, peculiar style has many imitators. Here is an example of Mr. Benson's work:

HOW HE LOST HER.

Tenderly but firmly disengaging himself from her clinging embrace, he looked steadfastly into her swimming eyes. And yet he doubted.

"Do you swear?" he asked.

Upon the instant her demeanor changed.

"None of your business!" she abruptly replied.

When he had gone she sat, numb with despair, and wondered who could have been near the time she pounded her finger.

FOSTER. DEWEY.

Here is another:

FOILED AGAIN.

The outlaw sneered.

"Aha!" he cried in triumph, "in my power at last."

"Never!" shrieked the captive maiden.

There was the sudden glint of polished metal.

"Perdition! How——"

The robber shrank away in fear.

——"did she get that lorgnette?"

Mr. Benson believes that jokes have a legitimate place in literature and a higher use than mere diversion, and the joke which points a moral and amuses is worth more than the joke which simply amuses.

West Point has given at least two bright paragraphers to the world in the persons of Williston Fish, of Chicago, known as a short story writer of great promise, and Tom Hall, of this city. Both of these gentlemen gave up a career of glory in the woolly West to enter literature. The current picture of Mr. Hall was taken several years ago, when he was a gay and debonair lieutenant. Life, Puck and Truth are made brighter by Mr. Hall's efforts. His vers de societe, published at various times in the above named periodical, have been collected and published in a very pretty little volume under the general title of "When Hearts Are Trumps." It has been most flatteringly successful. He married Miss Jennie Dunbar, who was the ingenue of E. H. Sothern's company and created the parts of Deborah in "The Maister of Woodbarrow," Sibyl in "The Dancing Girl," and Polly in "Lettarblair."

George A. Beckenbaugh, an excellent caricature of whom has been made by F. M. Hutchins, of Puck, is well known for his many extremely funny animal jokes. Mr. Beckenbaugh is from Hagerstown, Md., and was formerly on the staff of the World.

Roy L. McCardell, depicted in a startling, lifelike manner by F. Opper's caricature, is more celebrated as the author of "Billy the Bilk; or, The Bandits of the Bowery;" "Iron-Bound Ed, the Elevator Boy; or, From the Bottom to the Top;" "Dumb Waiter Dan, the Boy Janitor; or, The Harpies of Harlem," and similar sketches. He writes some rhymes and many jokes, and is now on the editorial staff of Puck.

Among other prolific writers of jokes are Tom Masson, F. B. Studwell (Harry Romaine) and John B. Gest, of this city; Tom P. Morgan, of Rogers, Ark.; H. C. Ficklen, of Danville, Va.; R. F. Wilson, of Englewood, Ill.; W. H. Siviter, of Pittsburg, and W. Bob Holland, of the Manchester (N. H.) Telegram, the latter the originator of the paragraph that heads this article.

DIMIDIUM FACTI.

Oh dear! The sad thing I have heard!
A most distressing rumor,
Just brought me by a little bird,
Has ruined my good humor—
An act I cannot bear to name,
And in a place secluded!
Oh, Polly, I should die with shame,
To do the thing that you did!"

"Aunt, can you mean that stupid tale
About my cousin Charley,
Because the poor boy looked so pale,
When I met him in the barley?
What happened there was strictly this—
So let them make the best of it—
I gave him less than half a kiss,
And he gave me the rest of it."
—R. D. Blackmore in Atlanta.

A DEADLY RIOT GUN.

It Carries Six Cartridges Loaded With Twelve Buckshot Each.

The "riot gun" with which United States Marshal Arnold has armed his posse of 200 deputies in Chicago is really a cross between the gatling gun and hte French mitrailleuse. It may be defined as a repeating shotgun, but is the most powerful hand arm ever loaded with powder and shot. The weapon is of larger bore than the average army rifle, but weighs less. Its magazine has room for six twelve-caliber cartridges. Each cartridge contains three and a half drams of powder and twelve buckshot. Between the shot and the powder are two one-eighth inch compressed paper wads. The shell of the cartridge is of paper, backed by a rim of brass. Its outward appearance is very much like that of the ordinary shotgun shell, but its surface is thicker and much stronger. The six cartridges may be fired in half as many seconds, thus throwing 72 scattering shots, any one of which would inflict a serious wound at 80 yards' distance. The magazine may be reloaded easily within half a minute. It is calculated that with the shot of each cartridge scattering as it is discharged, the gun, in the hands of a fairly accurate shot, is capable of disabling 150 men to the minute. Marshal Arnold says that five men armed with these weapons and fairly protected could easily dispose of a mob of 50,000 rioters, says the New York World.

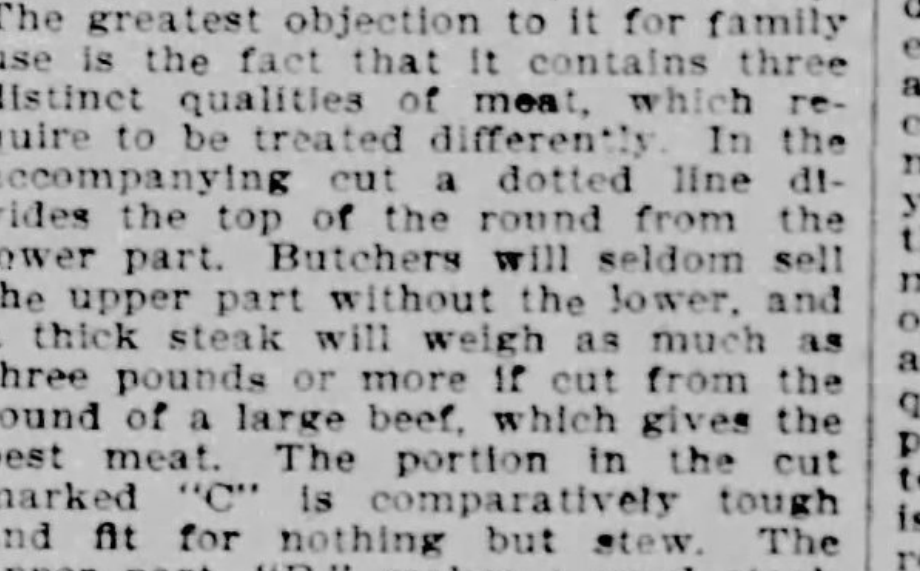
The gun is the product of the Winchester Repeating Arms company. The latest pattern has been on the market for a few months only. It is operated by a sliding forearm placed beneath the barrel, making the gun easy of manipulation from the shoulder. The gun is locked by the backward or closing motion of the forearm, and can be unlocked only by pushing forward the firing-pin, which may be done either by the hammer or by the finger. When the hammer is down, the backward and forward motion of the sliding forearm unlocks and opens the breech lock, ejects the cartridge or exploded shell and replaces it with a fresh cartridge. The construction of the arm is such that the hammer can not fall on the firing-pin or strike the cartridge until the breech-block is in place and locked fast. When the gun is closing and the hammer is at half-cock, it is locked both against opening and pulling the trigger, and when the hammer is at the full-cock notch the gun is locked against opening. To load the magazine the gun, closed, must be turned so that the under surface of the carrier-block can be seen. Upon this the cartridge is laid and pushed directly into the magazine.

The standard gun is made up with a rolled steel barrel, with smooth bore and blued frame. The pistol-gripped stock is of plain or checked wood. The gun is, as a rule, full choked. The length of the barrel is 30 to 32 inches, the stock 13 inches in length, with 2¾ inches drop. Unloaded, the gun weighs a trifle over 7½ pounds; the cartridges weigh about 8 ounces.

THREE KINDS OF MEAT.

They Are All to be Found in a Round Steak.

There are very few housekeepers who realize the possibilities in that matter-of-fact article, the round of beef. The round is clear meat, with the exception of the small bone near the center, while the ribs contain the largest percentage of bone and waste of any cut in the animal. This makes the round one of the cheapest, as it is one of the most excellent, cuts to buy. The greatest objection to it for family use is the fact that it contains three distinct qualities of meat, which require to be treated differently. In the accompanying cut a dotted line divides the top of the round from the lower part. Butchers will seldom sell the upper part without the lower, and a thick steak will weigh as much as three pounds or more if cut from the round of a large beef, which gives the best meat. The portion in the cut marked "C" is comparatively tough and fit for nothing but stew. The upper part, "B," makes a good steak if it has been hung long enough to make it tender. The part "A," which corresponds to the "noix" of veal, is a circular layer of meat, the finest in the round, and it makes excellent little steaks, served by themselves, like tenderloin steaks; if the round has been hung a suitable length of time these steaks are tender and delicious. The best way to buy the round, therefore, is in a thick piece weighing as much as twelve pounds or more. By this means the tough part, "C," may be relieved of its sinewy pieces and some of its fat and used as a stew. The part "B," or upper part of the round, may be cut in steaks or used for a beef a la mode or braised beef; and the part "A" may be cut into thick little breakfast steaks, to be broiled rare and served with mushrooms or any other dainty garnish.



THE ROUND OF BEEF.

The round, being a part of the living animal which is in continual use, is rather tougher than interior pieces like the tenderloin, which lies on the inside, and is not brought into muscular action. On the other hand, it is to be remembered that the blood and richest juices of the animal flow through those parts where there is the greater action, and that such portions are more nutritious than the tenderer parts, where the blood flows more sluggishly. The round of beef, therefore, should be kept hung considerably longer than the tenderer parts of the hindquarter. A large, thick piece, inclosed in a heavy paste of common flour and water, will acquire prime quality in about three or four days. If the weather is cold enough to prevent any danger of tainting, the meat should be hung in the open air. If not, it must be kept in a refrigerator at an even temperature just above freezing. No meat hung in a close compartment in this way, however, is quite as fine in flavor or can be kept as long as that kept in the open air. The flour paste must be thick enough to form a thick envelope, inclosing every portion of the surface of the meat, in order to prevent the beef from losing its juices and becoming hard and dry on the outside.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

He gravely said: "I have been told
That you've declared you will refuse
My proffered hand, because you hold
Far other and far higher views.

"Now, was your motive to prevent
Me from proposing, as seems clear?"
"Why, no," she gently said: "I meant—
I meant—to—give you courage, dear!"
—Madeline S. Bridges, in Puck.

A Queer Accident.

At Trenton, Wis., a man, while driving one horse and leading another, had his arm broken by a sudden jerk of the head of the horse he was leading.

Sex.

She—It's no use talking; the tailor makes the man nowadays.

He—Yes; trousers are generally regarded as distinctive.—Truth.

IS THE EARTH ROUND

CURRENT EVIDENCES DO NOT AMOUNT TO PROOF AFTER ALL.

The Attitude of the Zetetic Maintains That Common Arguments Are Inconclusive.

"I am a zetetic," said the perverse person, "and the world is flat."

"What nonsense you talk!" said the young lady.

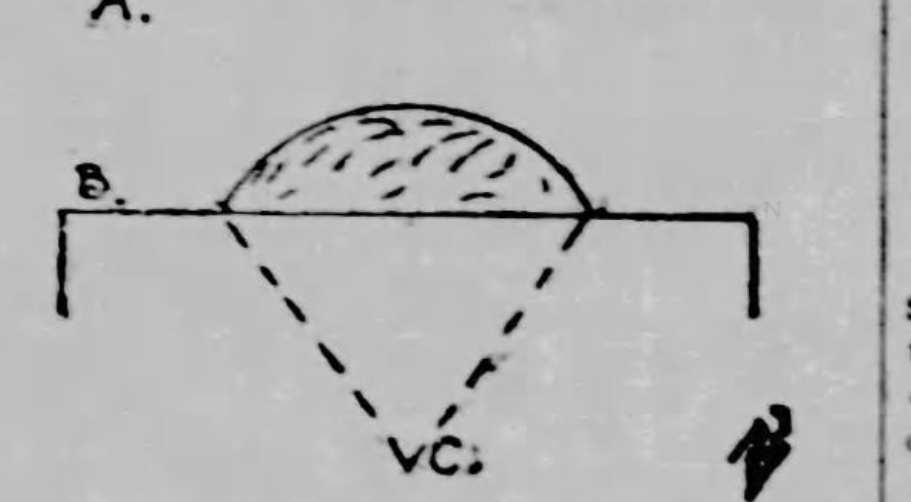
"Prove that the world is round," said the perverse person, smiling blandly at the company.

"Every one knows it is round," said the young lady, and refused to degrade her intellect by any further notice of the question.

"The earth is ascertained to be round," began the schoolmaster, feeling nervously with all his fingers out at the nosepiece of his eyeglasses; "the earth is ascertained to be round from the following considerations: First, circumnavigation. If we start from a point on the earth's surface, we can sail round the globe and return at last to the place where we started."

"Similarly," said the perverse man, "London must be of a globular shape, because I can start on the inner circle from Charing Cross station and, traveling eastward from it, presently return via Victoria to Charing Cross again."

The schoolmaster looked annoyed, says the Pall Mall Gazette. "Circumnavigation," he said, "is only the first consideration. There is next the fact that the water surfaces of the earth are curved. If, for instance, I stand on the shore, and watch a ship receding, I can see it go over the curve, first the hull being hidden, then the lower parts of the sails and finally the topmasts. This shows that the surface of the ocean is curved and——"



THE ZETETIC'S DIAGRAM.

"But that," interrupted the perverse man, "does not show anything about the shape of the solid earth. Surely water may have a curved surface when standing on a perfectly flat base. You know a drop of water on a greasy plate, for instance, always has this outline. (He drew on a piece of paper the outline we have marked A, and handed it round.) Moreover, if the earth were brick shaped or the shape of a thin book, the water upon it would still not spread itself as a level sheet of water. It would be attracted toward the center of gravity of the earth, wherever that might be, and its surface would tend to assume a spherical curve around that center. If I draw this figure of a brick-shaped earth with its center of gravity at G, the curved line above will show how the water would lie. Any one not absolutely ignorant of physics will admit that, and yet the round earth people have tried again and again to drag in this absolutely irrelevant matter of the curve of the water surface. You will remember that Proctor managed to confuse the issue with some absurd bet about the Bedford level a few years ago."

The schoolmaster looked thoughtful. "What you says sounds plausible. But there is still a third proof of the earth's rotundity. The shadow of the earth upon the moon, as we see it in eclipses, is always round, and only a round spherical body can invariably throw a round shadow."

"How do you know it is the shadow of the earth?" said the perverse person.

"Well, we know the moon is a satellite of the earth. * * * H'm. I am afraid that is rather like assuming that the earth is a round planet in space." He became meditative.

"You see," said the perverse person, with the air of one who closes a discussion, "your first two proofs were not proofs at all, and your third begged the question. Have you any more?"

"There is a point raised by Alfred Russell Wallace on this controversy. If the earth is flat, we could see the Alps in England."

"Well, suppose it is a little curved—like a saucer upside down; that is some way from proving it round."

"You see," pursued the temporary zetetic, "how feeble all these common arguments for the rotundity of the earth are, how difficult it is to prove this little assertion. Yet thoughtless people will interrupt you with pishing and poohing, will say they know the world is round and get viciously angry with the flat earth proposition. But dogmatism apart, I do not believe one educated man in twenty could produce a sufficient reason—other than his credulity—for his belief in the roundness of the earth. The point is that you teach things at school, as proofs that the world is round, that are no more proofs than they are poetry. The only satisfactory consideration, so far as I have been able to ascertain, is quite unknown to the generality of people. It is not even found in the text books of physical geography. It is the apparent rotation of the stars round a south as well as a north pole. I know of none other that would be comprehensible by even an ordinary well-educated person."

"So you admit the world is round, after all?" said the schoolmaster, brightening into a glow of triumph.

"You have not proved it," said the young lady, "all along."

SOMETHING MISSING.

I know that she is gone away,
Because the sodden skies are gray
Instead of blue;
Because the sun shines hot and fierce,
Or else too cold and weak to pierce
The dull clouds through.

Because the thronging crowds I meet
Wear mournful faces on the street,
And downcast eyes;
The horses have a jaded look;
The sparrow chirps from out his nook
With restless cries.

I know that she is gone away,
Because each moment seems a day;
Each day a year;
Because the city lacks that grace
Which marks her mere abiding place
When she is here!
—Harry Romaine, in Life.

MEN TALKED ABOUT.

Jose-Marie de Heredia, the recently elected member of the French Academy is a Cuban by birth. He is of the bluest blood of the Spanish colonial aristocracy.

"Stayawhile" is the hospitable name given by George W. Cable to his summer home in Northampton, Mass. The tramps are already passing the word to each other in that section.

Arthur Sherburne Hardy will continue to conduct the editorial affairs of the Cosmopolitan Magazine in New York city, though the printing plant will soon be removed to Irvington.

Bret Harte's hair is silvery white, contrasting vividly with the ruddy glow of his healthful complexion. His face is clean-shaven except for an ample mustache, and his smile most genial.

The great Spanish painter, Federico Madrazo, who died recently in Madrid, was the son of an artist and was born at Rome in the year of the battle of Waterloo. For the past thirty-five years he had been director of the Royal Gallery at Madrid.

"Uncle Dick" Thompson, the hale old veteran of the Wabash, has been a great lover of tobacco all his lifetime, and now in his age he smokes from ten to twenty cigars a day and fills in the odd moments with an old pipe in which he inserts perique and plug tobacco. His favorite brands of the weed are "Wabash stogies," which are believed to be a little worse than Pittsburg stogies.

They Had Met.

Judge (sternly)—Your face is very familiar. Have you been in this court before?

Prisoner—No, sir; but I'm a bartender at the Faradon hotel.—Life.

Proof Positive.

"What makes you think he is so in love with you?"

"Oh, I know it; because he is so attentive to other girls when I am present."—Truth.

ORIGINAL VERSION OF "DIXIE."

(The song of "Dixie" is indelibly connected with the South. We all know the air, but few have seen the original song. There have been many versions, but the following is the original from which they all sprang.)

I wish I was in the land ob cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
In Dixie land, whar I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin',
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
Den I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! hooray!
In Dixie land I'll took my stand,
To lib an' die in Dixie,
Away, away, away down South in Dixie;
Away, away, away down South in Dixie.

Old missus marry "Will de weaber,"
William was a gay deceaber;
Look away, etc.
But when he put his arms around'r,
He smiled as fierce as a forty-pounder;
Look away, etc.
Den I wish I was in Dixie, etc

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaber,
But dat did not seem to greab 'er;
Look away, etc.
Old missus acted the foolish part,
And died for the man who broke her heart;
Look away, etc.
Den I wish I was in Dixie, etc

Now, here's a health to the next old missus,
And all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look away, etc.
But if you want to drive away sorrow,
Come and hear dis nig to-morrow;
Look away, etc.
Den I wish I was in Dixie, etc.

Dar's buckwheat cakes and Ingen batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter;
Look away, etc.
Den hoe it down and scratch your grabble,
To Dixie's land I'm bound to trabble;
Look away, etc.
Den I wish I was in Dixie, etc
—Memphis Commercial.

THE HOME OF CAMPHOR.

It Comes Principally From Japan and Formosa.

At one time camphor was produced in Sumatra and Borneo, in other parts of the East Indies and in China; but the crude camphor of commerce is now produced exclusively by Japan and Formosa.

The Japanese camphor tree is a monstrous evergreen of exceedingly symmetrical proportions and somewhat like a lime tree. It has a red berry, and its blossom is a white flower. Some of the trees are more than forty feet in circumference, and at least three hundred years old.

Very little care was formerly bestowed upon the cultivation of these valuable trees, but all this has now been altered, and the result is that, instead of having to wait until the tree is seventy or eighty years old before the camphor can be extracted an equally good yield will be obtained in one-third of that time.

The roots contain a much larger proportion of camphor than the trees; if the producers get ten pounds of crude camphor out of two hundred pounds of wood chips, they regard it as a satisfactory yield.

Both the process of extracting the camphor and the materials and apparatus used in the process are of the roughest description.

The chips are boiled, the vapor being led into some kind of a tub, with several partitions, surrounded by cold water. In the sides of these partitions are holes so arranged that when open they cause the vapor to fill the divisions in a circuitous manner, thus improving the grain of the camphor.

The raw material is brought to market in rough wooden tubs, but before it is fit for shipment it has to be submitted to a test which requires considerable experience.

Each tub is very carefully sampled, and the samples are tested sometimes by alcohol, sometimes by fire.

If no solid adulterating mixture is discovered, the condition of the camphor is examined; this is really a very difficult task, because the crude camphor contains from five to twenty per cent of water and oil, and it requires experience and care to find out whether it has been tampered with.

When this has been done the camphor is weighed, cut, mixed, drained and dried, and packed for export.

HAD A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mrs. Truxton Beale Nearly Drowned at Santa Monica Beach.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 27.—Mrs. Truxton Beale, daughter of the late James G. Blaine, had a narrow escape from death at Santa Monica Beach yesterday. Mrs. Beale, her husband and a party of friends went to North Beach bath house, where they indulged in bathing in the big plunge.

MRS. TRUXTON BEALE.

Three or four were in the water when Mrs. Beale ventured beyond her depth and went under. Roy Jones, the proprietor, was attracted by her cries and plunged in and soon fished the lady out and thus saved her life, she having gone down a third time.

Renewing Relationship.

Summer Boy—Ah, good morning, Miss Sweetlea; I wonder if we were not engaged last summer?

Summer Girl—I think we were.

Summer Boy—Shall we be engaged this summer?

Summer Girl—I suppose we must; what would people say?—Boston Courier.

A Shame.

Hicks—What would you do, if, when you went to the polls, they asked you to swear in your vote?

Mrs. Hicks—If women have got to learn to swear in order to vote, it's too bad.—New York Herald.

The Cold Shoulder.

Elderly Party—"My love for you, Miss Birdie, is boundless—it is unheard of."

Birdie McGinnis—"That's right! I don't want to hear of it."—Texas Siftings.

The love that will not suffer long and remain kind is not the kind that comes from God.—Ram's Horn.

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Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality.
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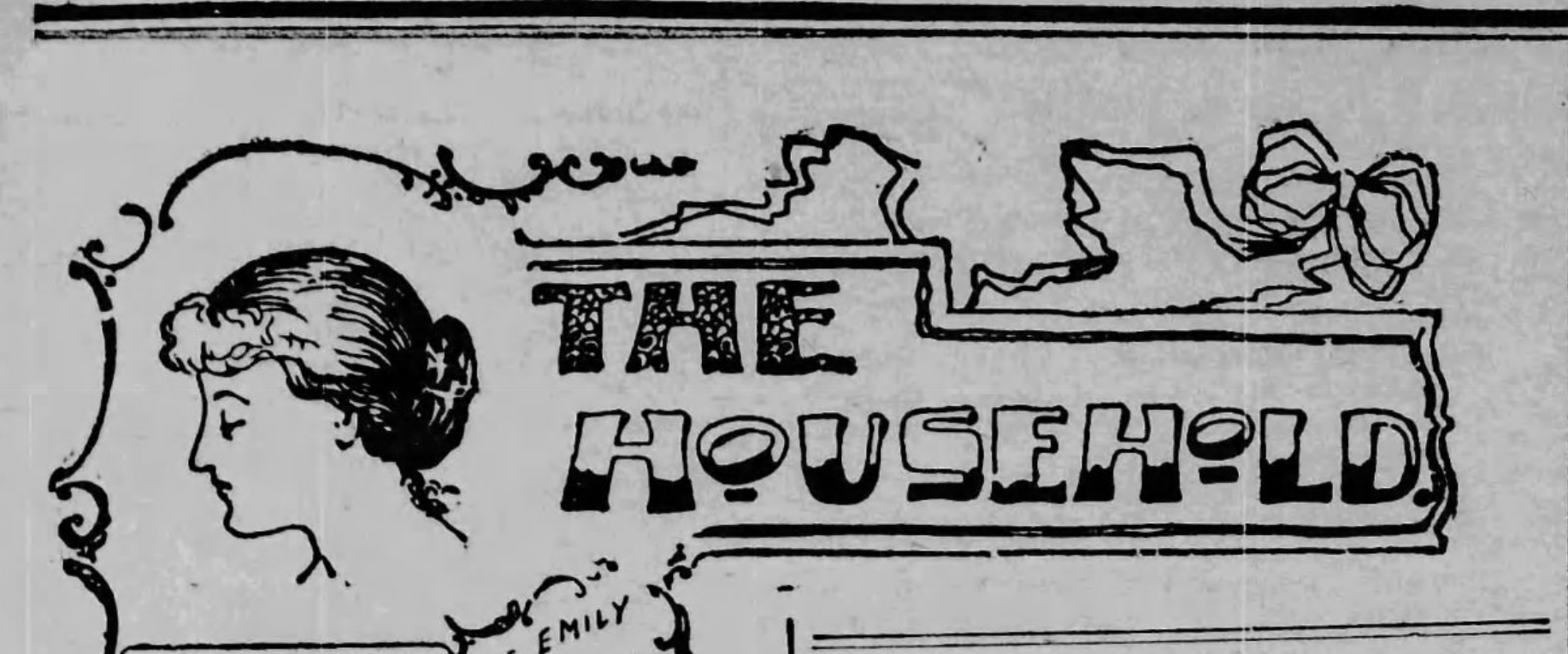

THE HOUSEHOLD
THE HOME IS THE HEART OF THE WORLD.
MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

BEND LOW AND HARK.

Bend low and hark with me, my dear,
How the winds sigh!
A voice is on them that I fear—
It brings the by-gone days so near,
Like a soul's cry.

Those whom we bury out of sight,
How still they lie!
Beyond the reaches of the light,
Outside the realm of day and night—
Do they not die?

Shall we unbar the long-closed door?
You, dear, or I?
Could love be what it was before
If we should call them back once more,
And they reply?

Would they life's largess claim again?
They drawn too nigh.
O winds be still! You shall not pain
My heart with that long-hushed refrain
As you sweep by.

The dead have had their shining day—
Why should they try
To listen to the words we say,
To breathe their blight upon our May?
Yet the winds sigh.

—Louise Chandler Moulton, in the Cosmopolitan.

HOME TALKS.

SEVERAL THINGS ABOUT LITERARY PEOPLE AND BOOKS.

A Unique Book of Portrait Painting—A Good Memory—A Piece of "Hustling."

I think one of the most interesting and curious books that has been published lately is one entitled "Overheard in Arcady" by a gentleman who writes over the signature of "Droch." This volume is made up of a series of dialogues about a number of leading writers, among them Howells, James, Aldrich, Stockton, Davis, Crawford, Kipling, Meredith, Stevenson and Barrie. In these dialogues the speakers are the various characters in the author's works under consideration and they are discussing their creator in a most interesting fashion, showing his tendencies and teachings. Most of the sketches have been already published in Life and attracted a great deal of attention.

The work was done very cleverly and one gets a wonderfully good idea of the trend of the thought of the author, and of the philosophy that governs his living. One of the best is in regard to Howells, and another George Meredith. The whole show a keen and independent method of thought and much study. Certainly it is a most original way to make a portrait of the character of an individual. I should like to have Mr. Bridges carry his art further and take up more of the writers of the day, for the result is certainly very entertaining.

What a thing of joy is a good memory! I was reading a quotation from an interview with Mr. A. R. Spofford printed in the Lippincott last April, in which he refers to the incessant demand upon him for information upon certain subjects, and states, it is rare that he does not know at once what books are necessary and exactly where to find them. And this with the thousands upon thousands of books in the Congressional Library! He also says that he doubts whether any book could be asked for which could not be obtained inside of ten minutes.

There are few people in these days who have such a gift of memory. It is an almost universal complaint among all classes of people that it is so hard to recall dates and names, or to fix events, and if you ask two or three persons to locate a happening as to time, in nine cases out of ten they will not agree.

I think this lack comes from the way in which we live, the hurry in everything, the rush, the tumult, the chaos—all of this creates conditions both seen and unseen that confuse and destroy the mental equipoise. There is no such thing as tranquility to be obtained in the ordinary methods of living. It can only come from within through the growth of the spirit; and a recognition of the fact that material life and its belongings are but transitory and of worth only so far as we make them so. And all of this unrest, this vague dissatisfaction where all is seemingly serene, is what we have to contend with.

It is this that has largely to do with the loss of memory. These confused mental states are enemies to the clear transcription of passing events, and it is quickly obliterated, or at least placed beyond conscious recall.

Although the memory of people in these days is not so good as in the olden time, there is one thing which they have learned to do that would have made our grandfathers and grandmothers stare in amazement. It is expressed best in the American slang parlance—they have learned to 'hustle." And hustle does not mean simply to hurry, but the accomplishment in a short time of what seem impossibilities. One such thing was described recently in Current Literature. Stanley Waterloo, the popular novelist, was the man who broke the record of quick book-making.

It seems that the management of the Conkey company, of Chicago, asked him on Monday morning, April 30, if he could have a book on the Coxey movement ready in four days. His answer was that he could, and he did! How could he have done it, do you ask? This is the way the story is told: They gave him carte-blanche as to expenses. He at once engaged a staff of specialists for the historical part of the work. A staff of writers was also organized, expert photographers and correspondents were placed in the field, type writers clicked day and night and by Thursday night, May 3, a book of 100,000 words with 40 illustrations was ready for the printers and was soon on the market. Of course Mr. Waterloo himself hardly ate or slept during that four days, but he showed conclusively that he is a "hustler." I do not think, however, that a great deal of that sort of work would conduce to longevity.

Among the new books to be looked forward to this fall is one by the author of Keynotes, the novel which has brought her before the public so prominently. It is to be published by Roberts Brothers, of Boston, and is thought by Mrs. Clairmonte, who is best known by her pen name, George Egerton, a great deal better than the one which made her a person of literary note. She is an English woman living not far from London, a great traveler and much given to out-of-door sports. A correspondent describes her thus: "She is a woman between 30 and 34, I should think, from her appearance, with a slender, not particularly well developed figure, graceful, pretty hands, and a delightful way of using them as she talks. She is not pretty, but her face is wonderfully mobile and sympathetic, being so changeful in expression that it seems always as though unwonted lights and shadows played over it. She has pretty, soft hair, not thick, and though her eyes are not large (and she is so near sighted that she is never without glasses), they are extremely fascinating."

Like a great many other people on their first entrance before the public she is terribly afraid of lion-hunters, and has not yet learned the secret, any more than has Miss Harraden, of preserving her own individuality untouched and yet winning the good will of the reporters whose business it is to obtain information for the curiosity-loving public. When she does she will know better than to antagonize these news-gatherers, who, though sometimes over-zealous and ill-judging in their work, are, in the main, good hearted and honest of purpose, comparing favorably with any set of men in other professions.

Two English writers are soon to come to this country to appear before the public, one as a reader of selections from her own work, and the other as a lecturer. A wider contrast between two persons cannot be imagined. The reader, Mrs. Sarah Grand, is in every sense an aggressive woman. She challenged public opinion in her works from the very first, and, it is said, always has a quarrel upon her hands. She certainly attracts attention enough to satisfy any craving in that direction, and so long as she keeps that up, her books will sell.

The second woman, who will come as a lecturer, is Mrs. Humphrey Ward, whose books are read here so generally, even with greater zest than in England. She has already successfully appeared upon the lecture platform in London. Her latest address was on the modern phases of Unitarianism. Of her it is said: "She speaks well. Her face is alight with earnest feeling. Her voice is grave and penetrating. Her enunciation is slow and distinct."

There is no doubt but that she will attract large audiences in this country, for aside from the fame she has won through her own work, that of her family would be sufficient to attract interest and attention.

EMILY L. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

A Bit of Philosophy—"It's Never So Bad, That It Mightn't be Worse."

That is a maxim that I have often heard repeated by a brave, hard-working friend of mine, who has been a school teacher nearly all her life, and certainly should know whereof she speaks.

It is true it is hard work to convince ourselves sometimes, that existing circumstances are not about as bad as they well could be, but on sober reflection it will generally be found, that they "might be worse."

There you are, my prosperous farmer's wife, in the heat of this summer day, preparing the dinner for your husband and the boys and the neighbors who have come to help "thrash." From the barn the constant hum and whirr of the machine has been coming to you all the morning, making your nerves tingle and your head ache, as you hurried about from molding board to oven, from the garden where you got the vegetables and berries, to the milk house for cream and butter, all for this great dinner that is ready now to "put on the table." You are very tired and yet you know there can be no thought of rest, until all those dirty dishes are in order on the pantry shelves, and the chaos in your big kitchen is reduced to order. By that time, it will be nearly "supper time" and it must all be gone over again! Oh, dear! no wonder you gasp at the thought, and, while you are far from considering yourself the worst used woman in the world, just now you can hardly imagine any addition to your cares being possible; but "it might be worse."

Suppose that the throb of the machinery at the barn should stop suddenly, and the warm breeze should bring you instead, the frightened, excited voices of the men; suppose when you went to the door to learn the cause of this change, you should see a sad little procession coming up to the house, with "Tom, sr." or "Tom, jr." carried between them, with a limb broken by a "loose belt" on the engine, or perhaps with his life crushed out by the merciless rollers that separate the wheat from the straw?

Such accidents are not uncommon; this very day I read of a threshing engine exploding its boiler and killing a couple of men; and farmers are not the only man exposed to such dangers by any means!

What would the heat, and the dinner getting and the dish-washing count for then? How cheerfully would you take up the burden that seemed so heavy before, if only "he" were standing strong and well before you!

And the city wife who is fretting because she must stay at home this summer, when her neighbors are going here and there for 'rest and recreation." Be thankful that you have a home to stay in. There are plenty of men straining every nerve now, to give their families an "outing," who will "fail" physically and financially this fall, as a result of that strain, and "staying at home" will not be a consequence, little woman, if that experience should be yours.

Times are hard, and you are having to economize more than ever before; perhaps you even lie awake nights sometimes, to calculate how to make your weekly allowance go the farthest, and "come out even" Saturday night.

That is trying, but suppose the weekly allowance was cut off by sickness, or death, or by the loss of your husband's situation, then what?

There is no need to multiply instances, or preach a sermon on so small a text. All we can do is to try our "level best" as the same brave friend says, to be "content in whatsoever state we are," for fretting never bettered matters, and even if it does not bring upon us material additions to our cares, such as I have suggested, it wears away the best and brightest part of our nature, and that surely is "worse" for ourselves and for all around us. L. A. F.

THE "LADIES' OWN"

Club Receives Some Interesting Additions to Its "Literature."

She "Turns Over a New Leaf."

I have always been a very hard-working woman, so "driven" in fact that I never could find leisure for visiting, reading, or a nap during the day, feeling that while these things were very desirable, they were not for me; what reading I did was late at night, when everything was done, and I should have been in bed. But I have turned over a new leaf, and my daily sleep of an hour after dinner does such a world of good to both mind and body, and I may add temper also, that I wish every tired housekeeper could be induced to try it. First, my heavy washings were very exhausting. Eight dollars procured a washing machine and wringer, and never was money better expended. I do not wet my hands except in rinsing, and stand erect while washing, so I do not inhale the steam from soiled clothing which I think is injurious; by noon I have finished. As we live where fuel is expensive, I do my baking on wash days. The day previous I set the bread at noon, at 3 o'clock add to it, and afterwards, toward night, stiffen it. Then in the morning, while breakfast cooks, I put it in the pans, and it is ready to go into the oven when I sit down to breakfast. Thus it is out of the way in the cool of the morning. I combine good flour, good yeast and "know how," and the result is such splendid bread that we do not miss pastry in the least. Instead of baking pies we use the fruit with cream and sugar, and instead of elaborate cakes or cookies, which take so much time to make, I sometimes stir up a loaf cake—recipe cut from Blade. It is quickly made and No. 1.

Instead of buying flimsy print and fading, shrinking ginghams, I get the heavy blue material, called stamped sheeting. It is twilled, very wide, and costs from 12 1-2 to 15 cents per yard, according to the conscience, or want of it, of the merchant.

In feeding calves, milking, etc., it often happens that a pail of milk or greasy swill is upset, or blown by the high winds, all over my dress. Every wash day finds three of these reliable dresses in the boiling suds, but they are still a good color, after sixteen months' wear. When the sleeves go, there will be good aprons in the skirt, and there has been little mending about them. For Goldgirl's summer dresses I make them without any lining, add a collar and white braid or any little ornamentation. They look well, and are good when she has grown beyond them. I do not do much ironing, thinking many things, such as sheets and nightdresses are healthful when taken off the line, out of the sun and sweet wind, and put on the bed and person. They feel so fresh and delicious. Instead of scrubbing I paint the floors, and a broom and some hot suds make them fresh and clean in a very few minutes. These are the chief ways in which I lighten my work, and find time for the delightful hour asleep, in a cool, dark room. Then I am good tempered and ready to face the hardships of the day again.—A. M.

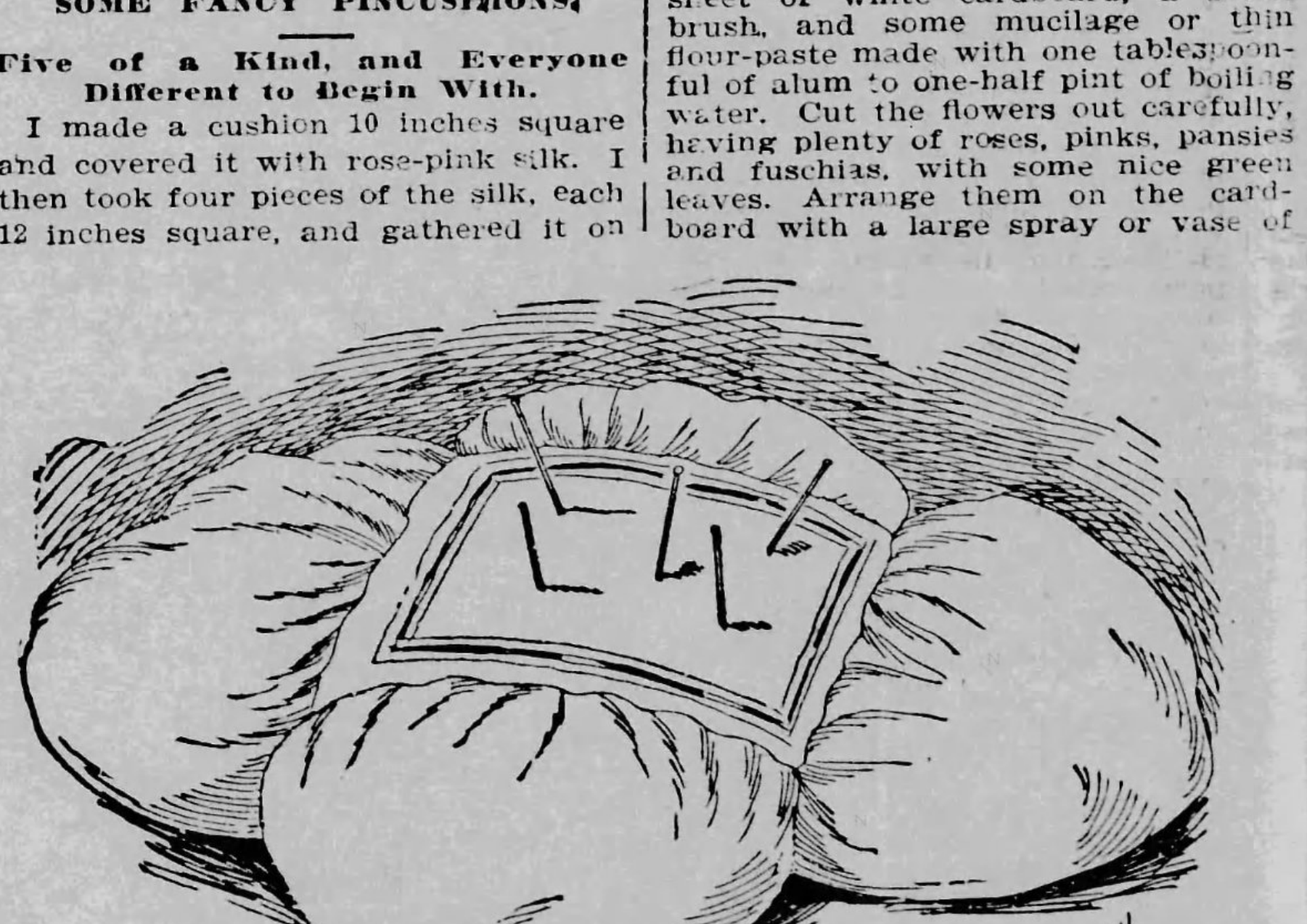
Concerning the Household Pets.

Being obliged to wean my baby just at the approach of his second summer, I commenced feeding him "condensed milk" in the proportion of three tablespoonfuls of milk to eight ounces of boiled water, giving it to him regularly every four hours during the day, and once in the night. I think the regularity of his meals had much to do with his freedom from all bowel troubles during the time he was being weaned. Ripe fruit in small quantities may be given babies from ten months of age, except bananas, which are said to be indigestible and the juice of oranges which sometimes occasion colic. Mashed potato and gravy, not too highly seasoned, tapioca, rice and sago pudding are good, but don't give the baby bread or crackers; I have found they do not agree with his delicate little stomach. Give plenty of cool water, and all the morning sunshine possible; plenty of fresh air, and not too much food, and your infant will pass safely through the ordeal of its second summer. Castoria is an old and valued remedy for summer complaint, but the use of any medicine is not to be counseled for infants, except in cases of absolute necessity. If a nursing bottle is used borax is excellent to sweeten it, and crushed egg-shells and warm rain-water the best thing to cleanse it. The rubber nipple should be washed outside and in with borax water and rinsed and dried.—Primrose.

SOME FANCY PINCUSHIONS.

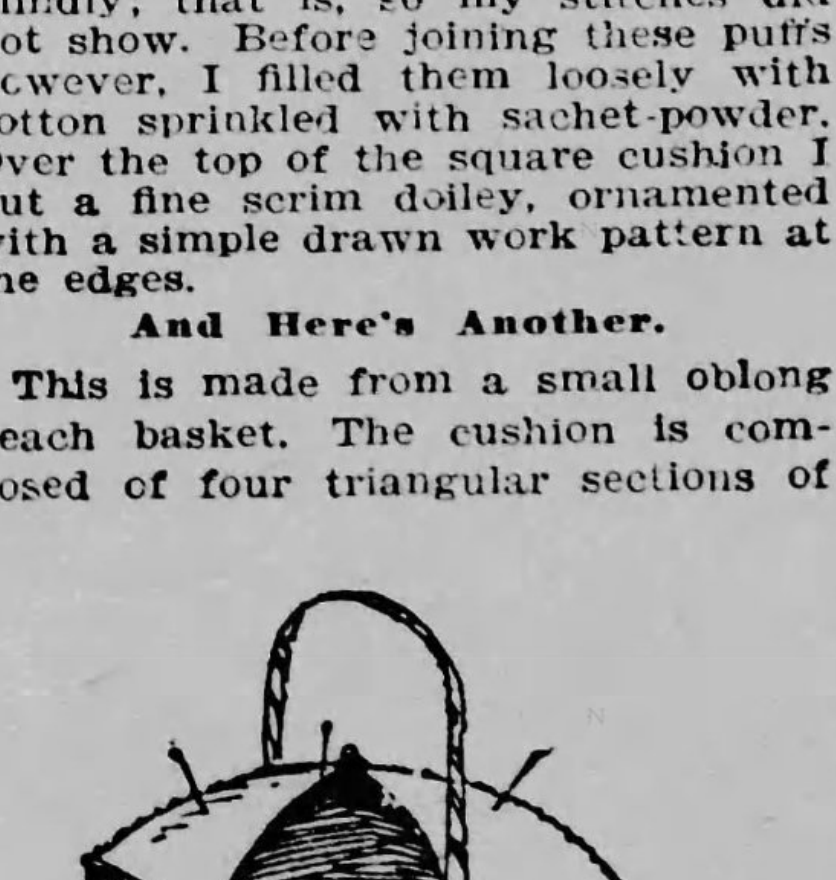
Five of a Kind, and Everyone Different to Begin With.

I made a cushion 10 inches square and covered it with rose-pink silk. I then took four pieces of the silk, each 12 inches square, and gathered it on the four sides, drawing in the fullness until it fitted one side of my cushion, where I sewed it firmly but blindly; that is, so my stitches did not show. Before joining these puffs however, I filled them loosely with cotton sprinkled with sachet-powder. Over the top of the square cushion I put a fine scrim doiley, ornamented with a simple drawn work pattern at the edges.



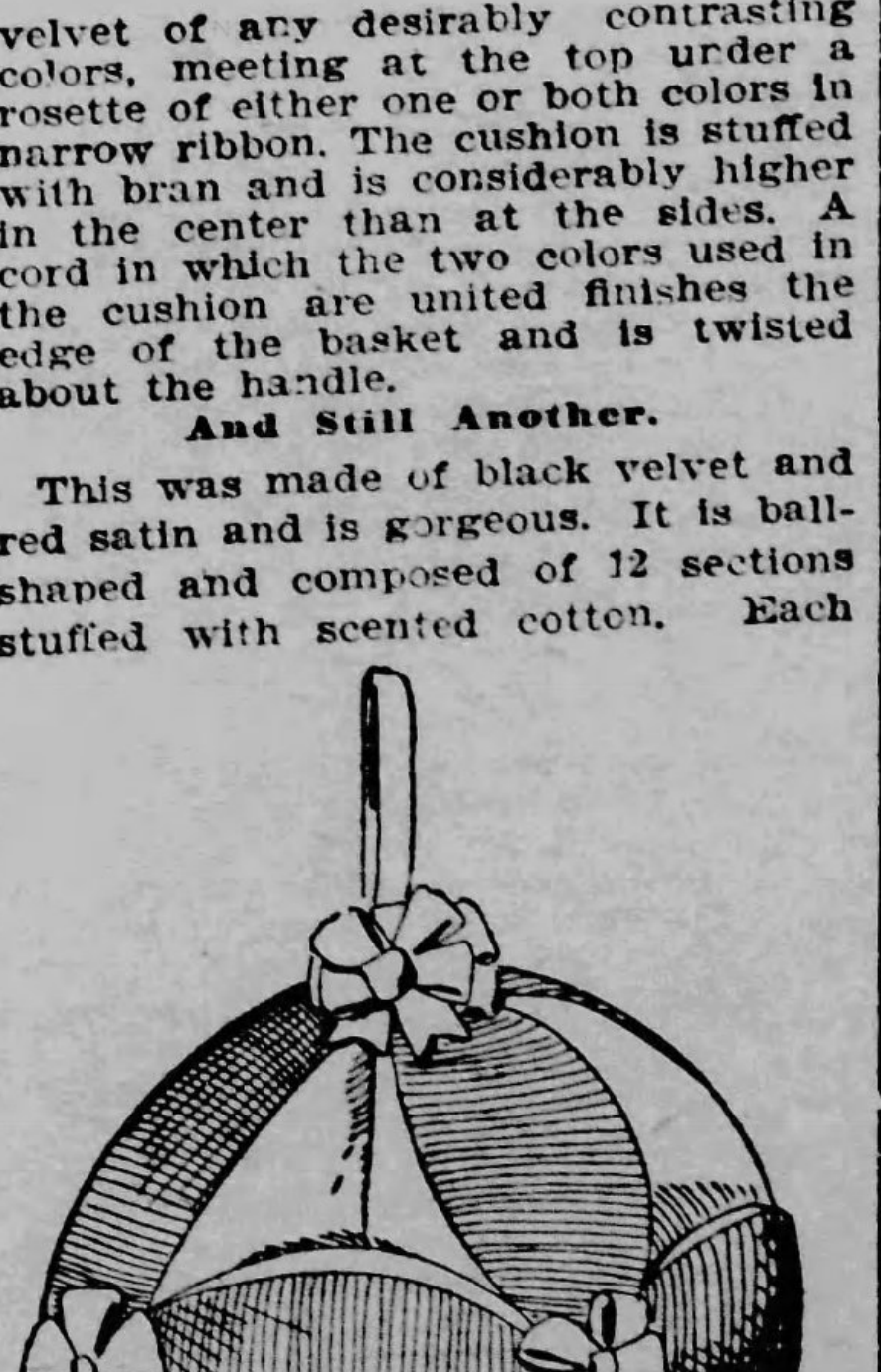
And Here's Another.

This is made from a small oblong peach basket. The cushion is composed of four triangular sections of velvet of any desirably contrasting colors, meeting at the top under a rosette of either one or both colors in narrow ribbon. The cushion is stuffed with bran and is considerably higher in the center than at the sides. A cord in which the two colors used in the cushion are united finishes the edge of the basket and is twisted about the handle.



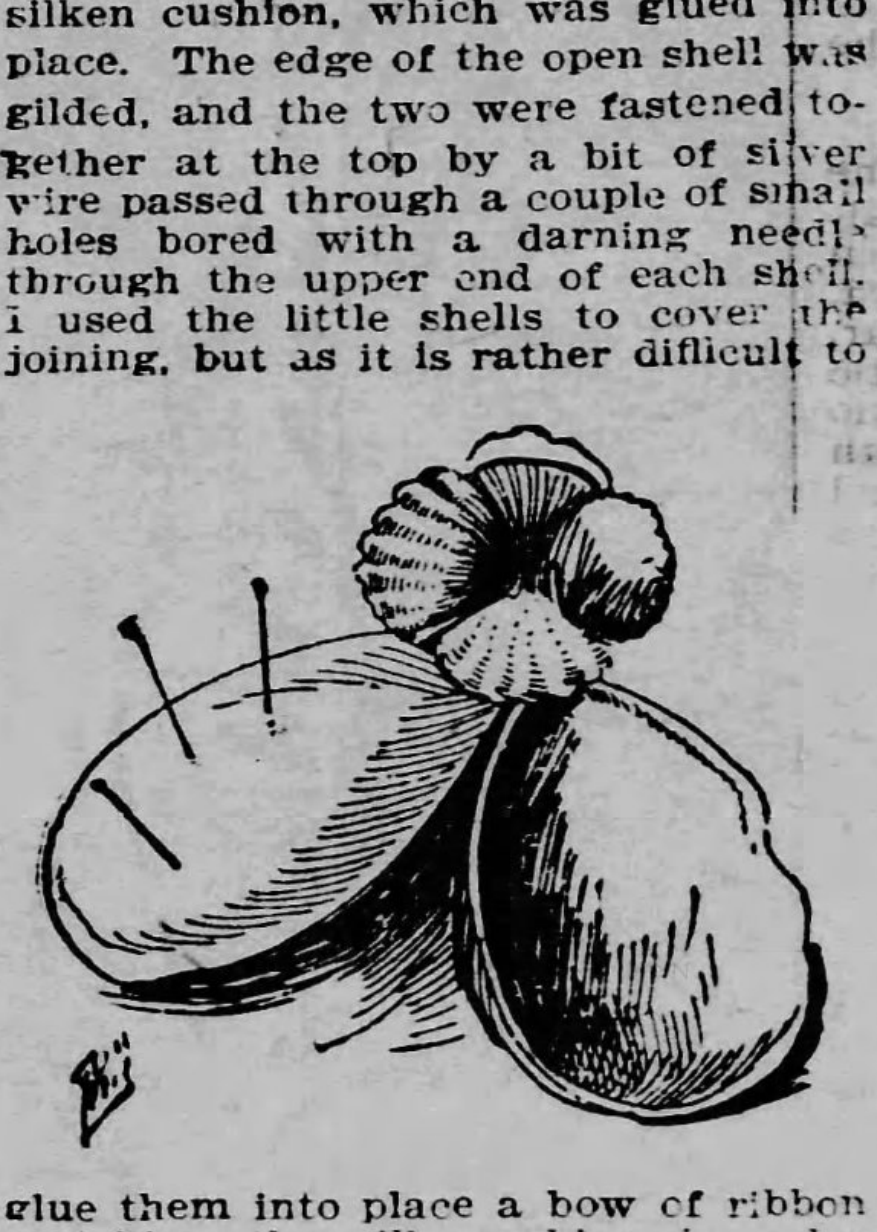
And Still Another.

This was made of black velvet and red satin and is gorgeous. It is ball-shaped and composed of 12 sections stuffed with scented cotton. Each section consists of two fan-shaped pieces of satin, and one oval piece of the black velvet, the rounded edge of the fan-shaped piece being just long enough to fit one side of the oval to which it is attached, the angles of each pair of fan-shaped pieces are seamed together making the section a pyramid in shape. The ovals are decorated with fancy stitches of any description fancied in silk corresponding in color with the satin; the lower corners of the pyramids are tacked together under bows of scarlet ribbon, and a suspension ribbon of the same is tacked under one of these bows to hang the cushion by. Other colors may be used, but a striking contrast is most effective.



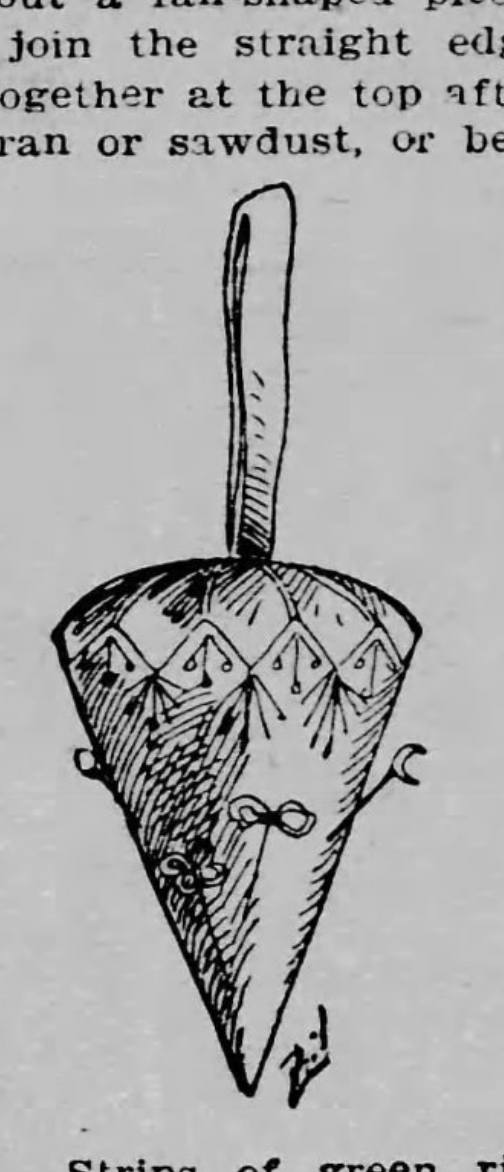
And How is This?

For this unique pincushion I took two large oyster shells; one of these I cleaned thoroughly and polished with emery-paper to bring out the pearly tints of its inner surface. The other was fitted with a bran-stuffed, silken cushion, which was glued into place. The edge of the open shell was gilded, and the two were fastened together at the top by a bit of silver wire passed through a couple of small holes bored with a darning needle through the upper end of each shell. I used the little shells to cover the joining, but as it is rather difficult to glue them into place a bow of ribbon matching the silk cushion in color may be substituted. The open shell I used for stick pins, the cushion for toilet pins.



"And Finish With Strawberries."

Cut out a fan-shaped piece of red plush, join the straight edges and draw together at the top after filling with bran or sawdust, or better still emery. Strips of green ribbon in points are supposed to represent the hull, while the suspension loop may be called the stem. A simple design of long stitches and knots is worked at each point and also between them, gold thread being used in the embroidery.



Pretty Ornament.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and here is one that any one can make with very little expense; all that is necessary being a number of illustrated flower catalogues that can be obtained for a few cents apiece, a pair of sharp-pointed scissors, a large sheet of white cardboard, a small brush, and some mucilage or thin flour-paste made with one tablespoonful of alum to one-half pint of boiling water. Cut the flowers out carefully, having plenty of roses, pinks, pansies and fuschias, with some nice green leaves. Arrange them on the cardboard with a large spray or vase of flowers in the center, the other blossoms skillfully fitted around the edges to resemble one great bouquet. A few butterflies or tiny birds at the outer edge of the picture add to its beauty, which is really greater than one would imagine without seeing it. No ordinary artist could equal its effect.—Fairy F. Hedden.

Pretty Window Shades.

Pretty window shades may be made after the manner of Japanese articles of many strings of beads or sections of glass pipe. String the beads on fine wire the length desired, fasten at the top to a strong rod and let hang pendant. Pretty shades of this kind are made just the length of the lower half of the window like the silk curtains that are attached to brass rods, these rest on hoops and can easily be moved when desired. It is best to have the beads for these shades uniform in size. Some slight variation does not matter, those about the size of a small pea are desirable, though smaller ones may be used.

A Splasher.

Procure a quantity of the material such as tea boxes come incased in generally called "tea matting," cut a piece the size you want your splasher, bind the edge with braid or ribbon, paint a spray of wild roses or apple blossoms extending from the lower corner upward. Sew brass rings to the top and suspend by a brass rod or pole.—Maggie Slade.

SATISFYING SOLUTIONS

Of Questions That Vex the Householders.

To "Vashti:" Procure a good piece of chamois skin, wash thoroughly in warm soapsuds, rinse and dry. Use this only in dusting your piano, and dust by snapping lightly over it; never rub your piano at all.

When it shows finger prints or stains, wet the chamois in luke-warm water, wring dry enough so that water will not drip from it, then wipe the piano with it, after a good dusting, and you will find it as nice as new. Never allow any oil or a varnish that contains oil, to be put on it, as after using it once the high polish will be gone, and it will require constant renewal. If there are marks upon it that show white, get a varnish of your furniture dealer, such as he uses for fine furniture, which contains no oil. With a fine camel's hair brush place a very little on the mark and rub with a piece of chamois the way of the grain of the wood, if it can be determined. Do not allow the varnish to dry before rubbing it in.—Gertrude.

"Housewife" wished to know where she could get her umbrella mended. I broke the handle of my parasol, and supposed I would have to have a new one, but was recommended to take it to a gunsmith's. I did so, and was a little surprised to have it made "good as new," and more so to find it cost me 10 cents. I would like to advise the correspondent who suffers from thirst to drink hot water. It could do no harm, and I think would do good. I drink nothing but water as hot as it can be taken, and like the taste of it very much.—Helen Jay.

Few New Questions to be Answered.

Please publish a recipe for putting up pickles such as are for sale by grocers.—J. B. E.

Will you inform me how "pearlash water of soda" is prepared? It is one of the ingredients of a hair dye.—Mollie.

Will some one tell me how to make an extra nice icing for cake, and give directions for putting it on, so that it will not crumble and break when the cake is cut?—Mrs. T. J. D.

Noticing correspondence relating to the disposal of certain magazines, I would say that I, too, have a number of Harper's, Peterson's, Godey's, and other magazines, which I shall be glad to give to any one who will pay postage on them.—J. T. M.

"Helen W.": Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is still living. For particulars concerning the college write to the trustees for circulars; for a copy of the magazine named write to the publishers at Washington, D. C.

Your other question is respectfully submitted to "Jean Hunt" or "Mary."—Ed.

"Can I dye a very nice white leghorn hat black with Diamond Dyes?"—Helen W.

Mrs. Ada T.: We cannot undertake to forward addresses of correspondents except in very special cases, and as this would be necessary in order to answer your inquiry, it is omitted.—Ed.

Mrs. E. J. S.: Send your request to "The Cosmopolitan," Sixth avenue, New York, and they will doubtless be able to accommodate you.—Ed.

Mrs. P. A. T.: The Household Correspondence is not paid for. If you still wish your article published, "without money and without price," it will take its "turn" with other articles of greater or less value. The editor takes occasion to mention this fact, lest you should fall into the somewhat common error of writers who take the appearance of their work as a "promise to pay," and are accordingly often disappointed.—Ed.

A PICNIC PARTY

Gives the Cook Some Ideas on Cookery.

The cook met some of the Household friends at an informal picnic recently, and from one of them obtained this recipe for

Fairy Rolls.

One pint milk, one-half pint sweet cream, one pound flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one cake of compressed yeast. Into an earthen bowl well greased with sweet lard sift the flour, working the butter into it thoroughly with the tips of your fingers. Take out one-half of the flour after this is done, and put it in another bowl for future use. Scald the milk and cream, mix the yeast and a little salt in a cup with a small quantity of milk until it is of the consistency of cream. When the milk and cream has cooled to its normal temperature add the yeast and stir into the bowl of flour, beating until perfectly smooth and light. Add the remainder of the flour gradually, beating it all the time, when the dough is stiff, put a little flour on the molding board, and knead until the dough will not stick to your hands or the board. Return it to the greased bowl and set in a warm place, not too near the stove, for an hour and a half. Mold into rolls, brush with melted butter, and let rise another hour. Bake in a quick oven for 10 minutes.—Iva Gale.

Another friend gave her this recipe to be used in ham or beef sandwiches:

Prepared Mustard.

Seven tablespoonfuls mustard, one tablespoonful tumeric, one cupful sugar, one cupful flour, one cupful butter, two quarts good vinegar. Rub the first five ingredients smooth in a little vinegar, add the butter and balance of the vinegar, boil until thick in a double boiler, or a tin pail set in a kettle of hot water.

The lady who brought the rolls had also an excellent recipe for

Albany Pudding.

Cover the inside of a bowl with a liberal coating of butter, further decorating it with seeded raisins. Next put in a lining of bread crumbs, filling the bowl with a custard made of two eggs and one pint of milk, sweetened and flavored to taste. Bake until the custard is set but no longer. This is to be eaten with cream.

Fairy Butter.

To one cupful soft butter, add one cupful sugar, beat to a smooth cream, and put a spoonful on each dishful of pudding.—Iva Gale.

Corn Custard Cake.

One cupful white sugar, four eggs, one cupful sweet milk, two large cupfuls flour, two teaspoonfuls baking-powder. Bake in layers and fill with the following custard. Scald one cupful milk, thicken with two tablespoonfuls cornstarch, and add flavoring and sugar to taste.—Iva Gale.

This same lady, hearing Mrs. T. J. D., of the Household, asking for a good recipe for icing, gave this:

Milk Icing.

Stir one cupful of granulated sugar and one-quarter cupful milk together over the fire until it comes to a boil; then boil five minutes without stirring. Put the dish containing it into a pan of cold water and stir until it becomes creamy; when cold spread on the cake.—Iva Gale.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

In Spite of Heat and Lack of Rain Meet in Conference Again.

Miss Prudence finds the "grit" of her girls and boys very refreshing; these hot days seem not to have the least effect upon their letter writing; in fact, the hotter the weather the better the letters seem to be, as, for evidence, this one from "Mother's Boy":

"Merry-Go-Rounds, How?" as the Indians in this neighborhod say. Woman fashion, you girls still pick at Carl; don't you know when the man has the sulks it is best to leave him strictly alone? If you would take up the ballot and be as men, fearn of men as much as possible. Some of you have tastes in literature very different from mine, but that's all right, for if we all had the same tastes this would be a dull world since, as contrasts in color are the life of a picture, so a difference in opinions is the life of progress. Excuse me for this bit of a lecture, and I won't do so again.—Mother's Boy.

A "Wild Rose" has come all the way from Kansas for a bit of advice. Miss Prudence hopes the Merry-Go-Rounds appreciate the compliment, and will do their best to answer the little lady's question.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I am a Sunday school teacher, having a class of fifteen little girls from four to eight years old. Will some of you suggest a plan for interesting my little people in the story of the lesson? I am only seventeen, and the work is new to me, but I love them all so dearly, and wish to teach them something that will help them to grow up into pure, good women.—Wild Rose.

A little new-comer, "Jennie Mae," knocks timidly at the circle's door, to ask if she is too young to come in. She does not give her age, but as she is old enough to appreciate Miss Alcott's stories, Miss Prudence thinks she is entitled to admittance, and invites her to come again, regardless of the discouraging words of "Sister Ann Amelia."

A "pioneer" in the circle comes in, after a long absence with a hearty welcome to the "masculine element" which has been admitted since her last call. She says: "I extend a hearty welcome to you, boys, especially to 'Tamarack,' as Dakota used to be my home, and I have seen many 'baches' homes there. Is yours a sod shanty, or an 'eight by ten shack,' and don't you wish some kind-hearted girl would 'pity on you take'? I would gladly send you some recipes, but fear they would take up too much space. I am very much in favor of a reception, also of a badge and motto, and think 'Excelsior' is excellent. I belong to the C. E. here, but to the Baptist church and Union when in the city, and shall be glad to correspond with some of the Merry-Go-Rounds this summer. I have just read 'Donovan,' and 'We Two,' by Edna Lyall, and think them splendid. How much the study of rhetoric helps us to enjoy good authors!—Jet Darling.

"Cora" introduces herself as a "country girl," and claims that her home in the lake region of Central Minnesota is a beautiful one, surrounded by scenery that is both wild and grand. Boating and fishing are favorite pastimes among the people there, and Miss Cora is an interested reader of the Household page of The Blade.

"Alice" sends a rhyming epistle expressing her good opinion of the column and its members, especially Carl, who she thinks has been rather roughly dealt with. She is fond of books and asks Miss Prudence's permission to become a member of the circle. This the chaperone cheerfully grants, mildly suggesting that Alice employ "pokey prose" hereafter in her communications.

"Irene" very thoughtfully sends a short letter, because she knows Miss Prudence must be tired with reading so many. Will she please add to her kindness when she writes again by giving her full address with her "nom"? There are two Irenes in the circle, and as the postmark on her letter was hardly legible, the chaperone had some difficulty in determining which Irene this was. It cannot be a great task for the Merry-Go-Rounds to write their full address in each letter, and it saves Miss Prudence a great many valuable minutes.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Let us all come forward and congratulate Evelyn, and be glad for her sake, putting down all selfish thoughts of how well we should like to have been the winner of the prize. I am also glad that her hero is the same as mine, Abraham Lincoln. Carl, won't you come back to us again? I am reading "Ben Hur" for the third time; I do not believe I would ever get tired of it. The chariot race is the most vivid description I ever read. The reader can almost feel that he is really witnessing it. Miss Prudence, I will not write much, as I know you must get tired reading so many letters.—Irene.

Another early friend and contributor to the Merry-Go-Rounds adds her bit of "opinion" and advice to the young people. Miss Prudence has missed "Thena" during her long silence, and hopes to welcome her more frequently hereafter.

"Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I think Neal Dow has done a great amount of good in our country, especially in Maine, for he was the founder of our prohibitory laws which have exerted an influence for prohibition all over the United States. He has justly been called the "father of prohibition." I also think Dr. Talmage is doing as much for the cause of Christianity as any one at the present time. I think we all ought to do all the good we can, and set a right example for others.—Thena.

Speaking of example, Miss Prudence thinks that Irene's generous congratulations to Evelyn on her successful essay is an example that may be followed to advantage, not only by the other contestants for the prize offered, but by every one engaged in a similar contest. Only one can win, but those who gracefully and cheerfully accept defeat are masters of a nobler art than that of any author, poet or painter.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

ROBIN AND THE NIGHTINGALE.

My little Robin, seven years old,
Awoke one morning, bright and early,
And what a fearful dream he told
About a bruin bold and burly!

"A most domendous bear," he said,
"Came up to me; his eyes were gleaming!
He scared me almost out of bed!
Why, papa, didn't you hear me screaming?"

And when I laughed to hear this tale,
He answered, with his sweet face beaming,
"I guess it was a nightingale—
I often have them when I'm dreaming!"

—Nathan Haskell Dole in the Home-Maker.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH

As Celebrated by Members of O. W. C. and Invited Guests.

(Reported by Lucy A. Freeman.)

The weather was perfect. Terence had promised the school mistress that it should be, but, remembering the picnics of her youth, and the gentle showers that usually descended just as the tables were set, she had doubts of his having sufficient influence with the Clerk of the Weather to keep his word. That he did so, every one present can testify, and she will not doubt him again—until the next time!

The grounds where the picnic was held were apparently made on purpose; such a combination of woods and clear spaces, with a couple of baby hills guarding a picturesque ravine, where vines and trees made a lovely picture, that more than one puzzler longed to preserve.

The Column with its invited guests from the Merry-Go-Round, formed in procession early Wednesday morning. Terence had secured the services of three brass bands, which were stationed at the beginning, middle and end of the column, one of the stipulations made by him in engaging them being, that as soon as one left off playing another should commence.

The picnickers were carried to the grounds in canopy-topped beach-wagons, liberally decked with the national colors, while from every available point on the harnesses of the prancing steeds that drew these illustrious loads, waved flags of all sizes but of one design—"The Stars and Stripes."

This procession naturally attracted considerable attention as it moved slowly through the streets, but "Our Young Folks" behaved themselves with great decorum until the grounds were reached, and they saw the arrangements that had been made for their entertainment; then their enthusiasm broke out in cheers and laughter, and a "Babel" of merry voices, that delighted the hearts of Miss Prudence and The Schoolmistress, who chaperoned the party.

There was an ideal Merry-Go-Round, where one might ride until they were tired and not pay a cent for the privilege; the coaches draped patriotically and the wooden horses bristling with flags.

There were hammocks and swings, with cushions and seats of red, white and blue, and in short, there was everything that goes to make a successful picnic, barring mosquitoes, bugs and spiders. These Terence—being descended in a direct line from St. Patrick of "snaky" renown—had banished.

Before the grand stand rose a lofty pole, with the necessary ropes attached for raising a flag. When the main body of the company had taken their seats, Terence invited those who were to take part in the day's programme to assemble at the foot of this pole; as, with three cheers for "Old Glory," he pulled away at the ropes, and with the flag sent up a great bunch of red, white and blue ribbons that caught at the top of the pole, and floated gracefully downward. There were just thirteen in the little group at the base of the flagstaff and giving each an end of ribbon and arranging them in pairs, Terence took the lead, the bands struck up "Yankee Doodle," and away they went in a new and unique "Liberty Pole Dance," every one footing it in the way that best suited him, and stopping only when the ribbons were wound closely around the pole in even stripes of red, white and blue.

Thomas McDowell, Ferne Hazleton, "Moxie," Fairy Hedden, Robt L. Kyle, Katherine, Creta and her brother Leslie, Big Injun, Topsy, Mark Tapley and Cleo Davis assisted in this triumph of patriotism, and when it was concluded, Terence announced that the regular programme would commence with a medley of national airs, including America, Hail Columbia, Red, White and Blue, Star Spangled Banner, and others.

His thoughtfulness had provided slips of paper on which were the words of this medley, and the tunes everybody knew, so with the aid of the three brass bands and the music box in the Merry-Go-Round, the opening number was truly a success, "a howling success" Terence called it, but to the reporter the expression seemed like "twitting on facts," so she does not stand sponsor to it.

The second number was a recitation by Thomas McDowell, of "The Spy From Marion's Camp," followed by a musical selection, "The Music of the Rappahannock," by Ferne Hazleton; a selection "The Revolutionary War," by Cleo Davis, and a tenor solo "Vive l'America," by Mark Tapley, paved the way for the principal attraction of the day, the Prize Oration, written by "Moxie," a member of both Merry-Go-Round and Wonder Column. A verbatim report of the speech is given:

"Oration on the 118th Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence."

"And for the support of this Declaration with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor." Such were the closing words of that instrument that has given us our national liberty, for which our Fathers shed their blood.

"As we look down through the years intervening between now and then, we see the great changes that have taken place; we see our countrymen engaged now in peace, now in war, we see our country as it was when those brave men battled with Great Britain. Only thirteen states fringed along her sea coast, now there are forty-four of them, reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf. We see it greatly improved both mentally and morally; we see steam and electricity doing what vans and stage coaches formerly did; we see men rise, have their day, and fall; new things continually taking the place of the old. But—we never see the Fourth of July pass unobserved, or its significance forgotten."

"Moxie" sat down amidst a "storm of applause" which was continued until, to relive the fever heat of patriotism to which the audience had been wrought, Terence favored them with a selection of popular war songs, on a Jew's harp, a musical instrument which he manipulates with skill and effect. After this a recitation, "The American Flag," was given by Robt. L. Kyle; "Katherine" followed with a vocal musical selection, "The Ship That Never Returned." A selection, "Mending the Old Flag," by Topsy, and a well rendered organ and violin duet, "The First Love Polka Redowa," by "Creta," and her brother Leslie, were received with special favor, and an appropriate ending to this patriotic programme was given by "Big Injun" in these lines:

"Day of glory, welcome day!
Freedom's banners greet thy ray!
See how cheerfully they play
With thy morning breeze,
O'er the rocks where Pilgrims kneeled,
O'er the heights where squadrons pealed,
O'er the trembling seas."

Having thus done their duty as patriotic citizens of free and fertile America, the young people abandoned the grand stand, and scattered here and there through the grounds, each one amusing themselves in their own fashion until luncheon time.

Terence had been over the ground beforehand, and had discovered a smooth, grassy, well-shaded plot, which he dubbed "The Banquet Hall," and here the lunches were spread on little tables accommodating just two people apiece, arranged in a semi-circle facing a larger table that was filled to overflowing for the benefit of those who had been too busy to prepare a lunch. At the right and left of this table stood a small one, the one at the right being occupied by Miss Em. T. Head, the winner of the prize for best luncheon, with her chosen escort, "Sid." Her menu consisted of ham sandwiches, cut in the shape of stars; bread and butter; chicken pressed in star-shaped molds; crackers and quince jelly; apple tarts baked in star-shaped tins; red white and blue layer cake, sprinkled with white candy stars; red white and blue ice cream, frozen in the form of pinwheels and sky rockets; lemonade, peanuts, chocolate fire crackers and candy flags, served with paper napkins representing flags.

In response to a general demand for a speech, the young lady addressed the company thusly:

"Ladies and Gentlemen:—I have tried to make my luncheon suggestive of the day, and shall expect my escort to be thoroughly imbued with its patriotism and partake of it without a grunt of dissatisfaction. Let us hope that he may escape the horrors of indigestion! As for myself, I am patriotic enough to eat cannon balls and rifles (always provided that they are made of sugar and coated with chocolate) without a shadow of fear for the consequences."

The small table at the left of the large one was reserved for the chaperones who shared the following excellent lunch by invitation of its provider, Miss Mary O. Eddy: Cream biscuits, fresh country butter, strawberry jam, beef-loaf, potato salad, pickles and spice cake.

"Moxie," as orator of the day, occupied the first table in the semi-circle, to the chaperone's right hand. His hostess was Cleo Davis, who seemed for the time being to have transferred to him the ardent feelings she professed last Valentine's Day to have for "Ned," plying him with ham sandwiches, chicken salad, sponge cake and ice cream.

Next them sat "Elfa," who, by the way, missed being the orator himself, only because he did not keep within the two-page limit prescribed by the schoolmistress, and religiously conformed to by "Moxie." Elfa's appetite was by no means impaired by his defeat, neither was his good nature, for, seeing Robert L. Kyle wandering about by himself, he extended to him the hospitalities of his lunch basket, filled by his own "skillful fingers," the only stipulation being that his guest should "behave himself." Among other good things prepared by this versatile young man were noticed a small chicken pie, chocolate cake, white grapes and oranges! His basket was gay with red white and blue streamers and small flags; after it was emptied, the boys broke the wish-bone that was in the pie, but positively declined telling what their wishes were.

Next this pair of promising bachelors was a table filled with the dainty lunch prepared by Ferne Hazelton, and shared by her with "Willis," a fellow member of the Merry-Go-Rounds. Three kinds of cake, two kinds of pie, three kinds of pickles, cream puffs, sandwiches and other good things were here displayed (for a short time only!). "Iowa Girl" sat next with "Philosopher," who proved his right to the name as he methodically went through the bill of fare from ham sandwiches to strawberries, raised by the young lady's self.

Fairy Hedden, a shy little school-girl, was persuaded by Miss Prudence to invite "Tamarack" to share her lunch, and that lively young man proved an appreciative guest, biscuit and butter, iced jelly cake and many other tempting edibles disappearing before his western-bred appetite, with impartial completeness.

"Creta" and her chosen escort, "Bub," sat at the next table enjoying among a list of other good things some delicious sandwiches made of salt-rising bread, filled with chopped ham and mustard. Bub's comments on these and on the fried chicken, apple jelly and ginger cookies that followed, must have been highly satisfactory to his hostess.

"Topsy" chose "Capt. Jinks" to be her "vis-a-vis," and he attacked the various kinds of cake, pressed chicken, jelly and sandwiches with martial vigor.

"Katharine" chose "Carl" as her escort, and regaled him with an "ideal" lunch, consisting in part of rolls, sliced ham, pickles, banana cake and ice cream.

"Susie," who has a tender sympathy for "Jack," because of the indifference of that "brown-eyed girl," invited him to share her lunch, and if a good appetite is any sign, his woes vanished even as did the dainties in her well-filled basket!

Later in the day, this kind-hearted young lady, coming across "Nil" and "Sam Igotus" prowling forlornly about, and trying to make believe they "loved nor hated the fair," this "fair" invited them to come over and have some ice cream and cake with her, and it is needless to say they went! Caramel and chocolate cake, and three quarts of ice cream melted into thin nothingness in the sudden glow of their patriotism.

"Red Rose" chose "Alex M." for her partner, and when it is understood that this little maid is housekeeper for her invalid mother, the care and attention she bestowed on her luncheon should be appreciaed by all, as it certainly was by Alex M. Biscuit and butter, roast chicken, quince jelly and lemon cake frosted with red white and blue, bananas, strawberries and lemonade were among the contents of her basket. "Ned," the "prince of puzzlers," was chosen by "Helen," who ranks dangerously near to "H. R. H.," and a royal lunch they had. A few of the articles prepared by "fair Helen" were buttered rolls, fried chicken, pickles, devilled eggs, pies, cakes, jelly and iced tea; and so far as the reporter could judge, they enjoyed the lunch and each other's society immensely. "Mamie" and "Terence" found a "touch of nature that made them kin" in their mutual fondness for custard pie, and were tolerably well matched also in their devotion to ham sandwiches and sponge cake!

After the luncheon was dispatched, came another hour or two of fun and frolic in the shaded groves; then the line of march was taken up again, and arriving in town, the puzzlers and their guests separated into three parties, one being entertained by Terence at "Castle O'Shaughnessy," another going up the river on a steamer with Miss Prudence, and the third, consisting of the older and more sedate members, going home with the Schoolmistress to rest quietly until evening, when all met at the river front to witness the display of fire works, which ended the festivities of this memorable Fourth.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE ?

He was an American sculptor, born in New York, 1814; died in London, 1857. Among his works are the bronze statue of Beethoven in Boston Music hall, an equestrian statue of Gen. Washington at the Capitol, Richmond, Va., and a number of bronze and marble pieces at the Capitol at Washington, D. C.

"Belle N. Y."

2.—COMPARATIVES.

1. A quadruped; to provide food.
2. A headland; a leap or skip.
3. Whining pretension to goodness; gait of a horse.
4. A harbor; a carrier.
5. A hamper; the mouth of a volcano.
6. A piece of ground; a large, shallow dish.

(Ex: Clamor; the mid-day meal, dindinner.)

"HELEN."

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A and B bought a four-foot grindstone. A paying for three-fourths of it. He ground off one-thirtieth of an inch a day until he had used up his share, then turned it over to B. How long did A hold the stone, if he used it every week-day, and how wide was the stone when B took it?

"ELFA."

The most concise analysis of above will be published in "Chat."—Ed.

4.—GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of ten letters.
My first is in the interior of New Hampshire.
My second is found near the center of Florida.
My third is in different parts of Delaware.
My fourth is often seen in Massachusetts.
My fifth is in the eastern part of Connecticut.
My sixth is on the coast of Maryland.
My seventh is near the border of Texas.
My eighth is in the western part of New York.
My ninth helps to bound Vermont.
My tenth is at home in Mississippi.
Virginia has furnished several of my whole.

"SID."

5.—QUERY.

Are any of the puzzlers familiar with the story of Damon and Pythias?

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen?"

"POETICUS."

Answers to Puzzles of July 19-20.

1.—William Tell.
2.—Sand-dusk-sky, Sandusky.
3.—Eight hundred and forty sheep.
4.—Place these words in triangle. Wheat, heat, eat, at, t.

Answer to query.

The "Three Graces" in mythology were the three sisters, Aglai, Thalia and Euphrosyne, daughters of Zeus and Eurynome. They are represented as beautiful, modest virgins—the goddesses of grace, favor and gentleness—who were the constant attendants of Venus, whom it was their office to bathe and anoint. Their worship is said to have been first introduced into Greece at Orchomenos, by Eteocles. In the early ages the Graces were represented in elegant drapery, holding each other by the hand, or locked in each other's embrace.

"PAULINE."

Chat.

"C. M. B:"—"Miss Prudence" stands corrected. Thanks for your pleasant note.

"Belle N. Y:"—Your lists improve every week.

"O. J. R.:"—Your change of address is noted. We are glad the Column is not to lose you.

"W. L. H:"—Thanks for your interest in O. W. C. Please manifest it frequently.

"Helen:"—"The Schoolmistress" puts the quotations in for the very reason that she wants her puzzlers to "know" them hereafter, if they are not already familiar to them.

"Pauline:"—"Helen" says: "We must redeem ourselves, Pauline."

"Pansy" and "Evelyn:"—You are very welcome; come again.

"John:"—Good boy; come often.

"G. L. Jones:"—We are glad to hear from you again.

"N. Holt:"—The editor thinks you must be mistaken about that arithmetical problem, since, though they differ in the analysis, all the puzzlers, including "S," the "master mathematician" of the column, send the same answer: Cost of first watch, $40; cost of both, $130.

"S:"—Thank you for the solution; if it had reached me in time it would certainly have been preferred, because of its brevity, to the one printed.

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News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

FOREST FIRES—DROUTH.

GREAT SUFFERING AND DESTITUTION AT PHILLIPS.

Full Account of the Terrible Disaster in a Special Story From the Scene of the Forest Fires.

Milwaukee, July 28.—All trains on the Wisconsin Central railroad in that section of the country where the fire is raging to the greatest extent is held up at various points, or are picking their way through the burned-over sections slowly and with frequent stops. Every effort is being made by General Manager Whitcomb to get to the towns and lumber camps where fire has cleaned out nearly everything, in order to carry supplies to the people left homeless and without anything in many cases to eat or wear, the main object of the company at present being to relieve the destitute people rather than to get passengers through or run regular trains. The condition of affairs at Phillips is reported by agents to be very bad and the people are in need of immediate relief in the way of food and clothing and material with which to construct temporary homes. The reports seem to indicate that the town of Phillips is practically wiped out of existence. It was a place of about 3,000 people.

Governor Peck, who is in the city to-day, has been asked to send tents to Phillips to shelter the homeless women and children, and he will comply with the request at once. Insurance men here are at a loss to account for the complete wiping out of the town, as reported, because there is a complete water supply.

THREE THOUSAND ARE HOMELESS

Not a Building Left Standing in Phillips, Wis.

Ashland, Wis., July 28.—Forest fires are producing great suffering and loss throughout this vicinity, and railroad companies have never before experienced such damage by fires. On the Wisconsin Central it is impossible to move trains. Phillips, the headquarters of the John R. Davis Lumber company, a manufacturing town of 2,000 people, is completely destroyed by fire and only a few buildings remain standing. A dispatch just received from Fifield, a small station a few miles this side of Phillips, says that five hundred women and children are in the woods there without shelter. They sent a request for food and supplies, as the supply at Fifield is very short. The train that started from here last evening was obliged to return, as bridges are totally destroyed by fire two miles south. Communication with Fifield is now shut off, and it is feared that town is also on fire. Along the Omaha line fires are raging with terrible fierceness. Shore's Crossing, a little village eight miles west of Ashland, was destroyed yesterday afternoon, not a building remains standing and the homeless families were brought to Ashland. The railroad bridges near there were destroyed and at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fast Omaha freight and sixteen loaded cars were entirely burned. Both the engineer and fireman were injured, and the brakemen are missing. Loss to cars and freight, many thousands of dollars.

Mason, a small town south of the Omaha line, caught fire at 2 o'clock, yesterday, while the Ohio Lumber company's mill, with 40,000 feet of lumber in the yards was destroyed, and at 6 o'clock the latest report received here, says the entire town was threatened.

The Omaha bridge across the White river at Mason is burned. Railroad officials say the loss at Mason is fully a million dollars, with $250,000 insurance.

Homesteaders in the outlying districts are fleeing to the nearest towns, leaving their homes to the fury of the flames. So far no loss of life is reported. The fire department is carefully guarding the outside limits of Ashland, and the city is not in any immediate danger.

News from Hurley state that the town has been enveloped in a dense cloud of smoke all day, with fires on nearly every side.

DISASTER AT MEDFORD.

Many People Were Rendered Utterly Homeless.

Medford, Wis., July 28.—What is known as Powell's mills, eight miles west of here, sent word early yesterday morning, asking for assistance on account of forest fires. The hand-engine was dispatched at once with teams and one hundred men went to the rescue and arrived none too soon to save the mill and residences for the time being. Small farmers in the vicinity moved their families and what little they could gather on a wagon and came to the mill site. For two hours yesterday afternoon 150 men, women and children were confined on five acres of ground surrounded by one seething mass of flames.

It was a case of pump or take to the mill pond. Live stock is dying by the side of the road burned to a crisp. Great fears are entertained for a dozen farmers who live northeast of Powell's mill, whose one road of exit is surrounded by fire.

Word has been received here that six families between Chelsea and Rib Lake were burnd out.

The Wisconsin Central mail train, which came here six hours late, is stopped here, as a railroad bridge between here and Chelsea is burned.

THE SAW MILL WAS BURNED

And the Entire Town of Mason Was in Great Danger.

Washburn, Wis., July 28.—The saw mill of the White River Lumber company at Mason was burned last night, with 40,000,000 feet of lumber. The town was in great danger. An Omaha freight train with fifteen cars went through a bridge five miles south of here, and all were burned; no lives were lost. The camp of the Ashland Logging company was burned; loss $5,000. The fire is now two miles south of here. Washburn is in no danger.

Broken Out at Chilton.

Chilton, Wis., July 28.—A fire has broken out at Vilbert Junction which threatens to destroy the village. An engine and 100 men has just left by special train.

FOREST FIRES STILL RAGING.

Further Information From Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids, Wis., July 28.—Forest fires are raging along the line of the C., M. & St. P. and Green Bay & Minnesota railroads in this section. Daly & Simpson have sent out a large force of men to fight the fires in the vicinity of their saw mill, located about four miles from Centralia. Fires are dangerously near the fine new mill being built by Arpin Bros. Considerable hay has been ruined, and cranberry marshes are in danger. It is feared a repetition of the disastrous experiences of last fall will result if rain is not soon received.

Dr. F. G. Wittes is a heavy loser. Other marshes are on fire. A hot south wind fans and drives the flames. Dense smoke clouds the horizon to the north and west of this city.

Iron Mountain, Mich., July 28.—Numerous reliable thermometers registered 100 in the shade here yesterday. Forest fires are again raging to the north and east of this city, and much damage is being done to the standing pine.

IS A PATHETIC SIGHT.

The Ruination to Crops in the West From the Drought.

Denver, July 28.—Passengers arriving on trains from the east report wide destruction through Kansas and Nebraska to all kinds of crops on account of the hot winds. Superintendent Campbell, of the Burlington road, says that figures will hardly express the damage that has been wrought within the past week. Two weeks ago it was estimated by experts that Nebraska had contributed 400,000,000 bushels of corn to the world's product of 1894.

Mr. Campbell prophecies that it will be necessary to ship corn into many counties of Nebraska in order for the farmers to live until another season. Hundreds of square miles of the finest looking corn hangs dry and lifeless over an extent of territory as large as the state of Pennsylvania or New York. The reports from the lines of the Union Pacific, Burlington, Rock Island and Santa Fe all said that passengers from the windows looked out upon thousands of acres of corn and hay rendered worthless by the breath of the simoon. In many places the farmers anticipated the corn destruction that was borne upon the air, and several days ago began to cut the corn that stood green in the fields. Their object was to save the corn for fodder.

Thousands of farmers stood helpless along the fields, watching with gloomy forebodings while the dreaded blast from the southwest did its deadly work. Their only hope is that bounteous rains may start another grass crop before it is too late for the season.

Travelers also report that the highways leading eastward through Nebraska and Kansas are already thronged with disheartened settlers, who have abandoned their homes and are hurrying toward Iowa and Missouri for relief from the almost unbearable heat. A similar scene has not been witnessed since 1873 when the hot winds almost depopulated Western Kansas. Railroad men regard the advent of these hot winds of more detriment to them than the recent strike.

Colorado cattlemen have been accustomed to take their cattle to Kansas and Nebraska to be fattened for the market. With the corn crop more than 50 per cent short, it will be a serious matter for the cattle men to find a fattening ground for their stock.

Denver has drawn large quantities of produce of all kinds from the region which has been afflicted with the hot winds. A new source of supply must be found.

Reports at the railway offices also show that there is great danger of fires along the railway tracks, and the roads will be required to take extra precautions to prevent extensive prairie fires. The dry grass will be a constant source of danger for months to come.

INJURED BY THE HOT WINDS.

The Damage Being Done to the Crops in Kansas.

Pittsburg, Kas., July 27.—The hot winds and drought are injuring all kinds of crops. Gardens are being devoured by worms and insects and everything tends towards damage and ruin. The thermometer is ranging every day from 100 to 104. Those best posted claim that if rain does not visit this section soon there will not be more than half a crop of corn.

At Washington, Kas., a hot wind yesterday increased the damage to corn 50 per cent. To-day the wind is from the southwest, same as yesterday.

IS TOO HOT AND DRY.

Unfortunate Condition of Affairs for Crops in Iowa.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 27.—It is still very hot and dry all over the state. There has been no rain. The government thermometer here this afternoon registers 92. It registered 103 at the same time yesterday. The temperature is about 15 degrees higher on the street. The hot winds died out last night. The breeze is cooler to-day. The barometer this morning registered 5.03, no indication of rain.

WILL BE A TOTAL FAILURE.

Report of Crop Conditions From Several Counties.

Denver, Col., July 31.—Dispatches from six counties in Eastern Colorado along the Kansas and Nebraska lines report that owing to the hot winds the crops will be a total failure. Many farmers are leaving in search of employment, and many more would go if they could get away. Great suffering and hardships will surely result, as the crop was very light last year.

Hot Weather in Missouri.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 27.—The temperature is 100 above to-day, and the winds continue. So great has been the damage to crops and so widespread has been the extent of the storm that many traveling men of this city will not go out on their runs until rain has fallen throughout the West.

Forest Fires Under Control.

Washburn, Wis., July 31.—The forest fires in this vicinity are now under control, but no trains will run on this division of the Omaha road for at least three days, owing to the burned bridges. Mails are being transferred from Ashland by boat.

NOMINATED IN IOWA.

A Splendid State Ticket Put Up by the Republicans.

Des Moines, July 26.—At the afternoon session of the Republican state convention the following nominations were made by acclamation: For secretary of state, W. M. McFarland, Estherville; for auditor of state, C. G. McCarthy, Ames; for supreme court judges, C. T. Granger, Waukon, and H. E. Deemer, Red Oak; for state treasurer, John S. Herriott, of Stuart, was nominated on the third ballot, and for attorney general, Milton Remley, of Iowa City, was nominated on the fourth ballot.

At 7 o'clock the convention adjourned, to meet at 8 p. m., to complete the ticket. It was nearly 9 o'clock before the delegates reassembled, and the heat was so intense that all suffered greatly. The committee on resolutions reported, and the platform was unanimously adopted.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR

Will Assist the Populists to Canvass Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb., July 25.—The general executive board of the Knights of Labor to-day completed arrangements for canvassing Nebraska in the interests of the Populist party, and State Workman D'Allemand was sent out to confer with the Populist central committee and fix dates for 24 rallies during the fall campaign.

The general secretary was instructed to carefully prepare a list of all Congressmen who have opposed the demands of the Knights of Labor, and extra efforts will be made to defeat them. Copies of the list were ordered sent to all local assemblies in the United States.

MADE A GOLD STRIKE.

It is the Richest in the History of New Mexico.

Silver City, N. M., July 27.—A gold strike has been made in the Pinos Altos district, which promises to be the richest mine in New Mexico. The new strike is about two miles from the big gold mines which are now being worked at Pinos Altos, and hundreds of prospectors have gone over the grounds since the camp of Pinos Altos was struck in the 60's. The formation is entirely different where the locations have been made this month from that in which the millions of dollars in gold have been found at Pinos Altos, and until this summer projectors did not think it worth while to look for gold there.

GIVEN FORTY DAYS IN JAIL.

Judge Grosscup Sentenced Some Santa Fe Strikers.

Chicago, July 27.—Richard Lawrence and Edward R. Hodges, the first of the strikers to be punished here for lawlessness growing out of the Pullman boycott, were sentenced to 40 days in jail by Judge Grosscup of the United States court to-day. The men were Santa Fe strikers at Chillicothe, Ill., and were charged with contempt of court in interfering with the traffic of a road in the hands of a government receiver.

Jerry Simpson Renominated.

Hutchinson, Kas., July 25.—Congressman Jerry Simpson was renominated by acclamation at the Populist central convention here to-day, for representative from the Seventh Kansas district.

WAR AMONG STRIKING MINERS.

Two Deputy Sheriffs Were Killed Yesterday Afternoon.

St. Louis, July 25.—A special to the Republic from Birmingham, Ala., says:

War has broken out again among the striking miners. Since 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon two deputy sheriffs have been killed, a third fatally wounded and a fourth badly hurt. Two desperate strikers did it all, and they were last night surrounded on the mountain near Coalburg, refusing to surrender.

The officers were determined to take them dead or alive, and will close in on them as soon as more military reaches the scene.

Yesterday afternoon Deputy Sheriff Charley Cole and James Smith went to the residence of R. H. Hudson, near Coalburg, ten miles from here, to arrest his son George on a warrant charging participation in the Pratt mines riot, when a dozen negroes and deputies were killed by strikers ten days ago. The Hudsons are bad men. Old man Hudson recently refused to vacate the company's house at Coalburg and loaded it with dynamite, preparatory to blowing it up with himself and whatever officers might attempt to arrest him, or in case an effort was made to evict him.

When the two officers reached the Hudson house to-day they attempted to arrest the younger Hudson, who resisted, drew a gun and began firing. His father, who was with him, joined in the shooting. The officers also fired, but the Hudsons were too quick for them, and Deputy Cole was shot in the breast and died three hours later. The younger Hudson killed both of the officers. The elder Hudson was wounded in the hand. Smith lived long enough to tell the other officers who came to the rescue, the story of the killing.

After the killing the Hudsons fled to the woods, both heavily armed. As quickly as possible a posse was organized at Coalburg, and another sent from Birmingham on a special train, followed by troops. The first posse surrounded the Hudsons on the mountain, a mile from the scene of the first encounter. The Hudsons refused to surrender, and fired on the posse from ambush. A lively battle in the bushes followed. Two others fell, Buck Gay being mortally wounded and James Woolson seriously hurt. The Hudsons again fled.

As soon as reinforcements arrived the entire place was surrounded, and orders sent for more troops, which went out last night. These, with the civil officers, will close in on the Hudsons and capture them dead or alive, if they have not already made their escape. It is expected that a third fight will take place when the officers come up with the desperadoes again. Sheriff Morrow has a large force scouring the woods, and half a dozen companies of troops are on the scene.

MAJOR W. H. UPHAM.

Nominated by the Republicans for Governor of Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, July 26.—Major W. H. Upham, of Wood county, was nominated for governor to-day by the Republican state convention on the first ballot of the day and the seventh of the convention. The delegates assembled at 11 o'clock, and no time was lost in resuming the struggle over the gubernatorial nomination interrupted by last evening's adjournment.

During the night the strength of several of the candidates whose chances were deemed but slight had crystalized for Upham. The ballot resulted: Upham, 216; Haugen, 99; Schofield, 17; Blackstock, 9; Kidd, 3. Upham's nomination was made unanimous. A committee was appointed to notify Major Upham of his nomination, and he appeared before the convention and made a speech of acceptance. He spoke earnestly of the demands of the country for protection of manufacturing industries, and predicted a clean and decisive Republican victory in Wisconsin in November.

Judge Emil Baensch, of Manitowoc county, was nominated for lieutenant governor on the second formal ballot. The ballot was: Baensch, 254; Copeland, 61; Stone, 27; scattering, 3. The nomination was made unanimous. The convention then took a recess till 2:30 p. m.

PASSED THROUGH CHICAGO.

Emissaries From Her Majesty, the Ex-Queen Lil.

Chicago, July 30.—Messrs. H. A. Wideman, Samuel Parker, J. A. Crimmins and Major Seward passed through Chicago last evening en route to Washington from Honolulu. Mr. Wideman speaking on behalf of the party, said they bore credentials from the ex-queen to the Washington government. He declined to make the object of the commission known, but stated "the cat would be out of the bag" soon after their arrival in Washington. "In a general way," he said, "our mission is for the good of the islands no matter what is the government, monarchy, provisional or republic."

Mr. Wideman seemed in doubt as to the official reception of the party in Washington, but hoped to be able to reach the ear of the President. In addition to the credentials from the ex-queen the party were armed with pass-ports from the new republic and thus armed hoped to accomplish their object. Mr. Wideman added he had no doubt that the present government of Hawaii was aware of the object of the commission and intimated they sympathized with it.

PRESIDENT TRACY DEFEATED.

Henry Wulff Nominated for State Treasurer of Illinois.

For State Treasurer.
HENRY WULFF (Of Cook.)
For Superintendent of Public Instruction.
S. M. INGLISS (of Carlinville.)
For Trustees State University.
S. A. BULLARD.
ALEX. M'LEAN.
MRS. J. M. FLOWER.

Springfield, Ill., July 26.—The Republican convention here yesterday placed the state ticket above named in the field. Wulff received a majority of the votes on the first ballot over President W. W. Tracy, of the National Republican league and Smith Atkins, of Rockford. Mr. Ingliss was chosen on the third ballot, and the other selections were made by acclamation.

The convention was a lively one, and an exciting debate took place over a motion made to nominate a candidate for United States Senator. Ex-Governor Fifer, the permanent chairman, was unable to preserve order, and ex-Lieutenant Governor Ray took the chair, and finally kept the delegates down. The motion was defeated by a vote of 1,019 to 315.

NEARLY A THOUSAND

Of the U. P. Employes Have Quit on Account of the Strike.

Cheyenne, Wyo., July 30.—Eight hundred and ten employes on the Wyoming division of the Union Pacific have already left their jobs by reason of the recent strike and probably a hundred more will follow. Thus far about a hundred men have been imported to take the places of the men who have been discharged.

It is pretty certain that the troops stationed at Laramie, Rawlins, Rock Springs, Green River, Evanston, Ogden, Pocatello and Butte to guard railroad property will not be removed for at least a month. While the roads report a rapid resumption of business the movement of freight trains is somewhat handicapped at some points.

GEN. PLEASANTON DEAD.

A Distinguished Soldier and a Great Student of Science.

Philadelphia, July 27.—Gen. Augustus J. Pleasanton died here yesterday afternoon, after a lingering illness of pneumonia. He was born in Washington 86 years ago, and graduated from the United States military academy in 1826. He entered in the Pennsylvania in 1826, and at the outbreak of the civil war was made commander of the home guards at Philadelphia. Gen. Pleasanton was the originator of the theory that the sun's rays, when passed through blue glass were particularly stimulating, not only to vegetation but the health and growth of animals.

JAPAN AND CHINA FIGHT.

JAPAN AND CHINA AT WAR.

Seoul, the Capital, is in the Mikado's Hands.

Washington, July 27.—The king of Korea is a Japanese prisoner. This was the important statement contained in a telegram dated yesterday which Secretary Herbert has received from Captain Day, of the United States steamer Baltimore, now at Chemulpo, Korea. Captain Day, besides stating that the king of Korea is a captive in the hands of the Japanese, reported that he had dispatched a force of marines from his ship to Seoul, the capitol, to protect the United States legation.

The Tien Tsen Tale.

Tien Tsen, China, July 27.—The gravity of the situation is fully realized here now that hostilities between China and Japan have commenced. While no formal declaration of war, according to the usual diplomatic forms has been made, either at Tokio or at Pekin, the governments of both countries recognize that an actual state of war exists and more collisions between the forces of the two countries are expected hourly.

Considerable anxiety is expressed here as to the result of the war. The general opinion seems to be that while Japan may be looked upon as likely to score the first victories the Chinese troops will eventually drive the Japanese out of Korea, even if millions of men have to be sent to the front to do so.

The first act of war occurred on Tuesday last. The Japanese fired on and sunk the steamship Kow Shung, belonging to Hugh Mathieson & Co., of London, which had been chartered by the Chinese government to convey troops to Korea. Full details of this engagement are not yet obtainable, as the facts are carefully withheld from the public, and will be so withheld until there is no longer the slightest chance of averting a bloody warfare between China and Japan. But, according to advices received, a Japanese cruiser sighted the Kow Shung and ran within easy range of here. She then signalled the transport to put back. The transport continued steaming ahead until the cruiser fired a shot across her bows. No attention being paid to this, according to the story, the Japanese cruiser opened fire upon the transport in earnest, put a number of shot into her, and the transport eventually sank, with all hands. The number of people drowned is not known, but it is believed that there must have been about a thousand Chinese soldiers on board.

The Chinese seem to look upon the war with Japan as likely to be of short duration. They claim that China can pour troops into Korea in such numbers that the result of the war can never be in doubt.

So far as the two navies are concerned, China has about thirty war ships, large and small, of which five are fairly good armored ships, armed with Krupp guns. In addition she has chartered a number of transports and these are being armed as rapidly as possible and with the best guns China is able to procure.

KING OF KOREA.

On the other hand the Japanese navy consists of about thirty war vessels, including five armored ships, carrying Krupp guns.

Are Evenly Matched.

So far as war ships are concerned, it will therefore be seen the two navies in numbers are about evenly matched, although the Chinese battle ships carry heavier guns than those of Japan. But, it is believed that the Japanese naval officers are superior to those of China, and the Japanese war ships are also believed to be in better condition than the Chinese. The war, however, is not likely to be decided by sea fights. Korea is a peninsula, virtually forming part of China, and down this peninsula from the north, China can pour army after army until she drives the Japanese into the sea. Japan is able, no doubt to defend herself in her own territory, against a Chinese invasion, but nobody here believes that China will make any such attempt.

At Seoul, a conflict is said to have taken place between the Japanese and some Chinese and Korean soldiers, the Japanese being victorious.

Shortly afterwards the Japanese made a prisoner of the king of Korea, and it is said that they have either sent him or intend to send him to Japan, where he will be detained until the war is over. Rumor also has it that there has been a second fight at sea between Japanese and Chinese war ships. A Japanese cruiser is said to have engaged a Chinese cruiser conveying a transport, sinking the Chinese cruiser. This report, however, may have reference to the sinking of the Kow Shung, already detailed, although the sinking of this steamer is said to have occurred on Tuesday last, and the second engagement is reported to have taken place on Wednesday.

England is for China.

The Associated Press correspondent finds that the concensus of opinion in London shows that England is in sympathy with China. This is owing, mainly, to Russia's active wish to see Japan successful, and thus form a barrier to England's progress in the far East.

Some of the Anglo-Chinese traders of this city suggest doubts as to China's ability to cope with Japan, as it is known here that much of the Chinese war equipment recently purchased in Europe is bad. For instance, it is said that 400,000 discarded Austrian rifles, with a large amount of ammunition for these weapons, which were recently sold to China, are not likely to prove a very valuable acquisition to China in this emergency. The rifles referred to would not have been discarded had they been of much use, and it is reported that the cartridges sold with them are not fit to be used.

The immediate cause of the declaration of war is said to be the fact that, as exclusively announced by the Associated Press on July 24, the Japanese attacked the Chinese transports conveying troops to Korea. In this engagement, as the Associated Press announced at the time, at least one Chinese transport was sunk by a Japanese cruiser.

If the treaty ports remain open, England expects to make a continuous profit out of the war between China and Japan, while the fact that Russia is, directly or indirectly, giving assistance to Japan is looked upon by the English merchants as likely to place a perpetual stop on Russia's trade progress with China.

ITS EFFECT ON THE U. S.

What Will the Japan-Chinese War Do to Our Commerce.

New York, July 28.—In view of the outbreak of war between China and Japan, some apprehension is felt in commercial circles as to the effect upon the trade of this country. Its commerce with the Orient is very extensive, and is largely in commodities that can only be obtained from them. Hence, if the present difficulty should reach a pitch that the principal seaports of China and Japan should be blockaded, there might be a serious scarcity of certain commodities here and consequent higher prices for them.

The principal imports into America from the two countries are tea and silk. The total direct imports of Japanese tea into the country average 45,000,000 pounds annually; in fact, nearly all the Japanese teas consumed outside of that country find a market here. The China teas come principally from Shanghai, which annually exports 24,000,000 pounds; Amoy, which exports 23,000,000 pounds, and Foo Chow, which exports 6,000,000 pounds.

THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

The above figures do not give the total yearly exports from the countries, but only the exports to this country and Canada. The tea ranks above silk in China as an export article, but in Japan the reverse obtains. According to the custom house reports the imports of raw silk into this country in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, were: From China, 1,880,242 pounds, valued at $5,427,531, and from Japan 3,697,775 pounds, valued at $14,784,432. The question is asked in commercial circles: "Shall this immense trade, of which tea and silk are only two of many items, be disturbed by war between the two countries?"

The principal ports of China are treaty ports, where Europeans and Americans live and have treaty rights, enabling them to conduct trade with other parts of the world. Inquiry is being made as to how far these treaty rights extend, and if Japan should undertake, with her superior navy, to blockade the ports of China, would the foreign powers interfere? It is deemed doubtful by the well-informed if they would have the right to do so. It is reasoned that if a blockade is established at the principal ports, its effect would shortly be felt on importations from those countries.

The only port in China which would not be blockaded is Hong Kong. That port is absolutely free and will remain so, for it is in every sense of the word a colony of Great Britain. The only thing that might upset this condition would be that England, jealous if Russia's power, might enter into alliance with China.

At the Hong Kong and Shanghai bank on Wall street, the opinion expressed is that the port of Shanghai would be kept open, as well as that of Hong Kong, in which case tea importer would be able to get their regular importations with but little difficulty. This market is just beginning a new importing season, and the recently grown leaf is already coming forward.

So far the war has not had the slightest effect on the trade here in Chinese and Japanese commodities, except perhaps to render importers a little more cautious and more disposed to anticipate their wants.

JAPAN'S OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

Effect of the War on American Commerce.

Yokohama, Japan, July 28.—The Japanese government has issued the following official statement of the recent engagement between the fleets of Japan and China:

In consequence of severe provocation, three ships of the Japanese squadron were compelled to engage the Chinese fleet off Fontao, or Round Island. They captured the Chinese war ship Tsoa Kian and sank a Chinese transport with soldiers on board. Unfortunately, one of the largest Chinese ironclads of the Northern fleet, the Chen-Yuen, escaped to China, and the Chinese torpedo cruiser Huan-Tai escaped to Fusan, in Korea.

The three Japanese warships engaged were the Akitsushima, the Takachiho, and the Hi-Yei. They escaped entirely without injury.

WAR HAS BEEN DECLARED.

Although There Has Been No Official Confirmation of the News.

London, July 28.—The Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation and other London firms doing business with the East have received telegrams confirming the Associated Press advices that war between China and Japan has been declared. Despite this fact neither the British foreign office nor the foreign legations have as yet received from any official source confirmation of the news.

Fighting Has Begun.

Shanghai, July 28.—Confirmation has been received here of the news cabled to the Associated Press yesterday regarding the beginning of hostilities between China and Japan. In addition to the Hugh Mathieson & Co.'s steamer Kow Shung, which was sunk by a Japanese cruiser, as it was being used to transport Chinese troops, all on board being drowned, the Chinese Trading company's steamer Toonan, which was also being used as a transport, has been sunk by the fire of a Japanese war ship.

The Hong Kong and Shanghai bank agency here is unable to obtain official confirmation of the report that war has been proclaimed, but the agency states that war is every where believed to have been inaugurated.

The Chinese government, through Messrs. Jardine and Mathieson, is making inquiries in London as to the price the market would give for a Chinese loan of several million pounds sterling.

The Hong Kong and Shanghai bank applied direct to the Chinese government at Pekin offering to take the loan, but was informed that the government was not in need of money. All the incoming Chinese merchant steamers have been ordered to remain here until further orders from Tien Tsin.

The Toonan was a vessel of 900 tons sailing from Hong Kong. She was commanded by Capt. Lowe, and belonged to the China Merchant Steam Navigation company. She had been chartered from that company by the Chinese government, in order to transport troops to Korea.

They Want to Arbitrate.

London, July 28.—The following dispatch was received from Tokio, Japan, to-day. The Italian minister, acting in concert with the British minister, has presented to the Japanese ministry of foreign affairs the proposals made by the Chinese looking to a settlement of affairs in Korea. These proposals will be considered by the Japanese government which has reserved its reply. The Chinese legation to-day received a dispatch from Tien Tsin saying that the king of Korea was captured by the Japanese on July 23. This is regarded as explaining the collision which took place at Seoul, the capital of Korea between Japanese and the palace guards.

The Chinese minister informed the Associated Press representative today that there has been no formal declaration of war between China and Japan, in spite of the collisions which have occurred, and that the pourparlers tending towards a peaceful settlement of the disputes between the two countries still continues.

HIS PALACE IS GUARDED.

How the Korean King is Kept a Prisoner.

Washington, July 28.—It is admitted in diplomatic circles here that the king of Korea is a virtual prisoner, but it is insisted that actual possession of his person has not been taken by the Japanese troops. It is stated that the palace of the Korean king is surrounded by large grounds, and that around those the Japanese have placed an armed guard so as to control the movements of the king.

None of the foreign legations in this city directly interested as yet has been apprised officially of the hostilities between China and Japan, but no doubt whatever is expressed that a collision on land and water has occurred between the Chinese and Japanese forces. The Korean minister sent a dispatch to his government several days ago, on matters of pending business, but as yet has not received any reply. Mr. Tateno, the retiring Japanese minister, called at the state department to-day to wind up some of the business of the department. He will present his letter of recall to the President on Monday.

ANOTHER CHINESE DEFEAT.

A War Ship and Two Cruisers Sunk.

Tien Tsin, July 31.—A naval battle was fought yesterday between the Chinese and Japanese fleets. The Japanese sank the Chinese battleship Chen-Yuen and two large cruisers, supposed to be the vessels built for China by the Armstrongs, were captured or destroyed by the Japanese.

Was a Great Battleship.

The Chen-Yuen was a battleship of 7,400 tons displacement, carrying 14 1-2 inches compound armor at the water line. Her battery included four 12-inch guns, protected by an armored breastwork and two smaller Krupps. She was also furnished with 11 Hotchkiss cannon and tubes for Whitehead torpedoes. In addition, the Chen-Yuen had two 8 1-4-inch and 6-inch Krupps in her main battery and a secondary battery of Hotchkiss revolving cannon.

The Chen-Yuen was built for China at the Stettin works; she was a sister ship of the Ting-Yuen, and was the most powerful war ship in the Chinese navy with the exception of the Ting-Yuen.

The News at Shanghai.

Shanghai, July 31, 10 p. m.—News has just been received here of a desperate battle between the fleets of China and Japan, in which the Chinese were defeated and the Chen-Yuen, the largest battle ship but one in the Chinese service, was sunk and two other large Chinese vessels, said to be first-class cruisers, were captured or destroyed.

The battle was hotly contested, but Japanese appear to have handled their guns, ships and torpedoes with more skill than the Chinese.

The Chinese fleet engaged carried nearly a thousand men, and a large number of them are reported to have been killed or drowned.

Very Few Escaped.

Later dispatches say that few if any of the Chinese engaged in the battle escaped.

The German officers in command of the Chen-Yuen are reported to have met death with the crew of that vessel.

ARE AFTER MISSIONARIES.

Churches in China Demolished by the Mob.

San Francisco, July 31.—Reports from Hong Kong show that there is unrest both in Northern and Southern China and that the outlook for foreign missionaries is bad. The anti-missionary disturbances reported from Kiang-Yon, on the Yang-Tse-Kiang, but a far more serious affair occurred at Shek Lung, near Tung-Kun, on the Pearl river, on June 20.

In this instance the American Presbyterian church was demolished by the mob and one Christian, whether a foreigner or native, has not yet been ascertained, was killed. The Roman Catholic church was well guarded by Chinese soldiers and it is a fact worthy of notice that here,as at Kiang Yon the Catholic missionary escaped scathless, while the Protestant brethren suffered heavily.

OFFICIAL NOTICE AT WASHINGTON

Of the Attack of the Japanese on the Chinese Fleet.

Washington, July 30.—The Japanese government has officially communicated to the legation here of the fact of the encounter between the Japanese and Chinese off the coast of Korea, which has been fully described in the press dispatches. The cablegram containing the information was dated the 29th, was very brief, and simply stated that in the encounter the Japanese were compelled on account of great provocation to attack the Chinese. The dispatch came by way of St. Petersburg, and its receipt here indicates that telegraphic communication is still open.

Another dispatch received at the legation from Tokio reports that on the 23d inst. everything was quiet at Seoul. This news being a week old shows that there is some interruption of communication between the latter place and Japan. Advices received in this city recently are to the effect that the Korean government have assented to practically all the demands for international reform made by Japan, thus confirming the Associated Press dispatches of a week ago. These reforms have been outlined in the press dispatches and are such, the Japanese government claims, as will bring about a condition of affairs that will put the country on a better footing and make unlikely the repetition of the recent conflicts by which the foreign interests suffered.

AN IMPERIAL EDICT

Has Been Issued by the Mikado of Japan.

Yokohama, July 30.—An imperial edict has been issued calling out the army and navy reserves, and ordering them to report forthwith at their respective headquarters.

The Chinese residents of Japan are greatly alarmed at the threatening outlook, and are fleeing from the country in large numbers. At Tokio the conviction is growing in official circles that the Chinese negotiations are simply a pretext to gain time in order to allow China to concentrate her forces for the purpose of making a combined attack on the Japs.

Reliable information has been received at Tokio that the main body of the Chinese army crossed the Northwestern frontier of Korea on July 25.

Further firing on Japanese ships on the Korean coast is reported.

MADE THE FINAL SPLICE

Of the Anglo-American Telegraph Co.'s Cable at New Foundland.

Heart's Content, N. F., July 27.—The final splice of the Anglo-American Telegraph Company's new cable was made to-day at 11 a. m., Greenwich time, and the laying of the last cable to cross the Atlantic was then successfully completed. The time taken in landing this cable was the shortest on record. The expedition left Heart's Content, July 15, in the afternoon, and the Irish shore end was laid in less than two days, the total time taken being inside of two weeks. A noteworthy coincidence is the fact that the final splice was made on the anniversary of the day on which the first successful cable was landed at Heart's Content in 1866, 28 years ago, and not only on the same date but on the same day of the week.

The Britannia Wins Again.

Penzance, July 28.—The Britannia won in the thirteenth race with the Vigilant to-day.

NEWS FROM HAWAII.

The New Republic is Getting Along Swimmingly.

San Francisco, July 28.—The steamship Australia arrived to-day, six and one-half days from Honolulu, bringing Hawaiian advices to July 21. Peace prevails throughout Hawaii, and the new government appears to be firmly established. The jury system under the new constitution is causing some trouble in the country districts. The constitution requires all jurors to take the oath of allegiance to the new republic, and to abjure all help in restoring the monarchy in any form. In one country district it has been impossible to get enough jurors to serve, Honolulu royalists having sent out a circular stating that no answer had yet been received as to President Cleveland's intended action, and warring natives to keep out of politics and take no oaths of allegiance.

Even the most ardent royalists, however, have little hope that the commission recently sent to Washington will be able to accomplish anything in ex-Queen Lilioukalani's behalf. One evidence of public faith in the new government was shown just before the steamer sailed. Ten thousand dollars of government bonds, that previous to the adoption of the new constitution had gone begging at 98, were easily disposed of at par.

WELLMAN'S PARTY ALL RIGHT

It is Now on Its Way to the North Pole.

London, July 28.—Carl Siewers, the Norwegian Arctic enthusiast, last night received a telegram from the captain of the Erling, a Norwegian sealer which arrived at the Island of Tromsoe, Finmark, Norway. The captain of the sealer said in his dispatch that near Amsterdam Island, in latitude 81 N., and O longitude, the Erling spoke the Ragnvald Jarl, the steamer which was conveying the Wellman Arctic expedition. The Ragnvald Jarl, in reply to signals, asked to be reported at the nearest place the Erling touched at, saying that all were well on board.

The Ragnvald Jarl had been beset by pack ice which had delayed her progress considerably. But, Wellman and his party were then free of the pack ice and they should now be well on their way to the north pole.

The Jackson (English) expedition, which passed Tromsoe, is fitted out very much after the manner of the American party under Wellman, with aluminum boats, etc., and they also will leave their ship, the Windward, at the edge of the pack ice and make a systematic, determined effort to reach the pole.

THE CHOLERA IN MARSEILLES.

Serious Condition of Affairs Have Been Reported.

Madrid, July 31.—The Spanish consul at Marseilles having telegraphed that cholera is epidemic there, that the number of deaths daily is very large, and that the authorities are concealing the actual situation, the government has ordered stringent precautions to be taken at all Spanish ports on the frontier. A medical commission will be sent to Marseilles with instructions to report the facts. The governor of Warsaw has forbidden the usual pilgrimage to Czenstochau on account of prevalence of cholera.

KUKINO SUCCEEDS TATENO.

The Japanese Minister to This Country Has Been Recalled.

Tokio, July 26.—Gozo Tateno, Japanese minister to Washington, has been recalled to Japan and Mr. Kukino, an experienced diplomat, has been appointed to succeed him. This change is made on account of dissatisfaction at the manner in which Minister Tateno has conducted the negotiations with the Washington government looking to the modifications of the extra-territorial treaties.

Anti-Anarchist Bill Passed.

Paris, July 27.—The Senate to-day passed the anti-anarchist bill, which was adopted by the deputies yesterday. It was opposed by MM. Floquet and Arago. The vote was 205 to 34.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

A Beautiful Calendar Watch Free

We are anxious to greatly increase our subscription list within 60 days, and realize that a supreme effort is necessary. We have therefore decided to send to each one of the first five persons who cut out this announcement and send it to us with 50 cts. (stamps or money order) for subscription to Homes and Hearths, a beautiful and

WONDERFUL CALENDAR WATCH

showing the day of the week, the date of the month, the month, the changes of the moon, as well as the correct time, ABSOLUTELY FREE.

This offer must attract every one, for few have a calendar watch, which not only tells the time like ordinary first-class watches, but ALSO TELLS the day of the week, the date of the month, the month and changes of the moon, as you see by the accompanying correct likeness of the watch, which shows the exact size. This watch is an exquisite gem, with fancy porcelain dial to which no description can do justice. It is an elegant and reliable time-piece in every way (eight jeweled stem winder), and is furnished by a Nassau street firm whose factory is in Switzerland. There is no reason why you, reader, should not be the happy possessor of one of these exquisite and costly watches by cutting out this ad. and sending it to us with 50c. Specify whether you wish gents' or ladies' size, and also state whether you will act as agent for the sale of the watch to others when you have received yours.

Among the winners of watches on our previous watch offer, were O. P. Evans, St. Matthews, S. C.; Della Twyner, State Line, Miss.; D. B. Nichols, Galion, O.; J. Knox Roach, Rock Hill, S. C.; Henry C. Mabey, Asbury, S. C.

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It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one-dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

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SPECIAL NOTICE— In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

WASHINGTON.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, July 24.—Another dramatic scene occurred in the Senate today. Senator Hill declared that personal considerations would not prevent him from defending the President when he was unjustly attacked. He defended Mr. Cleveland's letter, his right to send it, and the sentiments it contained, and made a strong point against his adversaries, to whom he pointed out that they criticised the President for siding with the House when they admitted that they had used all their influence to induce him to interpose in behalf of the Senate amendments to the tariff bill.

The House to-day passed, by a party vote, the bill for the reinstatement of the clerks dismissed from the railway mail service between March 15 and May 1, 1889. The vote was: Yeas, 140; nays, 53.

Bills were passed to issue patents to the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions for lands in the Omaha Indian reservation for church purposes; a bill to confirm the titles of settlers who entered lands in California, Nevada, Oregon and Arizona under the timber and stone act, but whose entries have since been declared invalid; and several minor bills.

Washington, July 25.—In the House today the communications were read which passed between the French government and the American embassy at Paris relative to the assassination of President Carnot. The secretary of the United States embassy stated that the resolutions of condolence of the House and Senate were read in the French chamber of deputies and senate, amid great enthusiasm.

The conference report on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was laid before the House and gave rise to considerable discussion, principally on the clause giving the commissioner of pensions $250,000 (a compromise between the $200,000 of the House and $300,000 of the Senate) for making special examinations. The report was agreed to.

The session of the Senate was comparatively short and uneventful. Mr. Caffery concluded his speech. Mr. Huston spoke briefly in defense of the Senate bill. After a short executive session the Senate adjourned.

Washington, July 27.—Senator Vilas replied at great length to-day to Senator Gorman's attack upon the president. For two hours he held the floor, delivering his scathing rebuke of the Maryland senator. He denounced Mr. Gorman's assault as wanton, reckless, unjustifiable. Gorman was not in the Senate at the time, and to this fact the Wisconsin senator called attention with regret. At the conclusion of his speech, Mr. Vilas explained that, in view of the fact that Messrs. Gorman, Brice and Smith had assured him that his motion to recede from the one-eighth differential in favor of the refiners of sugar, must fall, and the further fact that a Democratic caucus had agreed to a further conference without instructions, he would withdraw the motion. After some general remarks by Mr. Stewart against the interference of the executive with the legislative branch of the government, Mr. Hill's motion that the Senate recede from its amendments placing a duty of 40 cents a ton on coal and iron ore were voted upon and defeated, the Republicans, except Mr. Hansbrough, of New Jersey, joining the Democrats bound by the caucus agreement against it. The vote stood 6 to 65 and 6 to 64. Mr. Irby, of South Carolina, was the only other Democrat except Mr. Hill who voted for free coal and iron. The Populists, Allen, Kyle and Peffer, also voted in the affirmative.

The day's proceedings in the House were dull in the extreme and one by one the members left their desks until by 3:30 o'clock there were not half a hundred members in the chamber. The conference report of the fortifications appropriation bill was agreed to. The day had been assigned to the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, and some twenty or thirty bills reported from this committee were passed, among them the following:

To establish a lighthouse at the entrance of Galveston harbor, Texas, at a cost of $35,000.

Making Oakland, Cal., a port of entry; amending the act for the construction of a bridge across the St. Louis river between Minnesota and Wisconsin; to bridge the Osage river in Missouri and the Missouri river near De Witt, Mo., and to authorize the St. Louis, Avogelles & Southwestern Railway company to bridge Bayou Les Glaises and Atchafalaya river in Louisiana.

Washington, July 27.—The Senate, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, after a week of Senatorial speeches, agreed to the further conference on the tariff bill asked by the House of Representatives. The test of strength to-day came on Mr. Washburn's motion that the Senate recede from that portion of the Senate amendment placing a differential of ⅛ of a cent on sugars above No. 16, Dutch standard. After an hour and a half of debate on the pending points of order, the president pro tempore, Mr. Harris, who was in the chair in the absence of Vice President Stevenson, sustained the point of order and ruled the motion out. The decision was immediately appealed from and a motion made to lay the latter motion on the table. Both motions resulted in a tie vote, Mr. Hill and the Populists acting with the Republicans in their effort to get a direct vote of the Senate on Mr. Washburn's motion. Intense excitement prevailed, owing to the closeness of the vote. In case of a tie the motion is lost, according to parliamentary law. The failure to sustain the chair on the appeal brought the Senate to the direct vote on the Washburn motion. Upon the result hinged, perhaps, the fate of the measure. But, though the Republicans scored the victory in securing the vote on the one-eighth differential, it developed that they had no reserve strength, and the vote on the Washburn motion also resulted in a tie, and was consequently lost.

There was not a quorum of members in the House to-day at any time, and all the business that was transacted was by unanimous consent. Only once was there a hitch in the smooth-running Congressional machinery, and in this case advantage was taken of the absence of a quorum to prevent action on a bill. The message announcing that the Senate insisted on its amendments to the tariff bill and agreed to the request of the House for a further conference was received by the House at 3.15 p. m., without giving rise to any demonstration.

Washington, July 28.—The Senate was not in session. In the House a number of private bills, pension and others, were discussed or passed. The amendment to the copyright bill was discussed, but went over without action.

Washington, July 30.—Beyond the passage of a few unimportant bills by unanimous consent nothing was accomplished by the House to-day. Mr. Boutelle offered a resolution congratulating and recognizing the Hawaiian republic, but on a point of order it was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

The Senate wore an aspect of peace and serenity to-day in striking contrast to the excitement of last week. Vice President Stevenson had returned and occupied his accustomed seat.

Among the bills introduced was one by Mr. Allen to provide for the issue of $50,000,000 in treasury notes to be distributed pro rata among the states "for the relief of the worthy poor." It was referred to the finance committee.

The report of the conferees on the agricultural appropriation bill announcing agreement on all the amendments but the one oppropriating $1,000,000 for the extermination of the Russian thistle, was agreed to. The Senate formally insisted on this amendment and sent the bill back to the conference.

The sundry civil bill was presented at the Senate and will be considered tomorrow and Mr. Cockrell gave notice that the deficiency bill would be reported to-morrow. The House joint resolution further extending the appropriations until August 14th was passed by the Senate.

DESERTED BY THEIR LEADERS.

The Coxeyites Want Means With Which to Get Home.

Washington, July 27.—A large and indignant delegation from the industrial armies encamped about Washington, applied at the room of the House committee on labor yesterday, not to urge their bills, but to plead for assistance. The expected has happened, their leaders had deserted them, and they sought Congressional aid to return to the localities whence they had come. Coxey's men said that their leader had left them in the lurch yesterday. Kelley's men averred that their leader had drifted away several days ago, and that they did not expect to see him again, while Frye's men said their leader had probably abandoned them.

The men who were brought from the Pacific coast by Kelley, were particularly indignant, and expressed a fervent desire to tar and feather their general. Gen. McMann told them there was not the slightest chance of a government appropriation for their return, and sent them to the local superintendent of charities.

KERNAN AND WORTHINGTON

Appointed as Arbitrators of the Great Strike.

Washington, July 26.—The President has appointed John D. Kernan, of New York, and Nicholas E. Worthington, of Peoria, Ill., to act with Labor Commissioner Carrol D. Wright in the Presidential commission to investigate the Chicago strike.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

Spraying the Growth of Nursery Stock With Fungicides.

Washington, July 26.—The division of Vegetable Pathology of the department of Agriculture has published an interesting report on the effect of spraying with fungicides on the growth of nursery stock.

The report was prepared by B. T. Galloway, the chief of the division, and embodies the results of three years' work in the treatment of nursery stock for the prevention of fungous diseases.

The work was conducted at a nursery at Mulliken, Md., and during the three years there has been treated more than a million pear, plum, cherry and apple trees. Spraying, the report says, is looked upon by the owners of the nursery as a necessity, and of equal importance to cultivation and fertilization of the soil.

The report summarizes as follows the more important points brought out by the experiment:

The treatment had comparatively little effect on the apples; that is, the untreated trees were, from the beginning to the end of the experiment, practically as good as the treated.

The most striking results of the work were seen in the case of the pears, cherries, plums and apples, in the order named.

Bordeaux mixture had the best results, materially increasing the growth of the pears and cherries, and never, in any case, injuring the foliage in the slightest.

There was no appreciable difference as regards growth, between stocks treated early and those treated late. In other words, withholding the application of the fungicide ten to fifteen days in the spring did not materially affect the result, so far as growth was concerned.

The treatments did not seem to produce any marked effect on stocks, so far as regards rendering them more easily budded. These results may, in a measure, be accounted for, however, by the fact that the leaf-blight diseases were not so severe during the early part of the season of 1891 as usual. The cost of treating nursery stock with Bordeaux mixture need not exceed 25 cents per 1,000 trees the first season. The second year the cost of the work will also be 25 cents, while the third year the cost will be increased to 35 or 40 cents per 1,000, making the total cost of treating trees until the buds are two years old from 85 cents to $1 per 1,000.

The net profit resulting from the work in the case of the pears and cherries ranged from $1 to $40 per 1,000 trees, the average being $13 per 1,000.

In conclusion, the statement is made that, as a whole, the experiments clearly show that spraying nursery stock with fungicides is thoroughly practicable; that it results in better trees in every way, and, finally, that it yields a handsome profit.

TAXATION OF ALLOTTED LANDS.

Some Important Legislation Proposed at Washington.

Washington, July 27.—One of the most important questions which has come before the committee on Indian affairs recently is that of the taxation of allotted lands. Indians in the Western states hold 2,542,000 acres by allotments in severalty from the government on terms which prevent the transferring of titles for 25 years and exempting them from taxation in the meantime.

The bill introduced by Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, provides that all allotted lands entitled to the benefits and subject to the laws of a state when the Indian owners enjoy privileges as citizens shall be subject to state and local taxation, and that during the continuance of the trust the United States goevrnment shall pay the taxes. Representatives Meiklejohn, Hainer and Bryan, of Nebraska, appeared before the committee to advocate the measure.

They represented that great injustice is done to citizens of Nebraska under the present system, citing Thurston county, in which there are 2,400 Indian citizens and 1,100 whites; the whites paying $8.32 tax per capita and the Indians 41 cents, while the Indians reap most of the benefits of the taxation. It is proposed to exempt school taxes because the government maintains Indian schools, although in many sections the Indians attend district schools. In the case of highway taxes, which may be paid by labor, it is proposed that the Indians shall furnish labor. The measure does not permit the sale of land for unpaid taxes.

FIRE IN WASHINGTON.

Knox's Stable and a Large Warehouse Destroyed.

Washington, July 25. — Clanging bells, roaring flames, rushing engines, crashing walls, agonizing shrieks of horses that were perishing in the fiery furnace—such was the scene that was presented to eye and ear as Knox's stables at B and Second streets and the other buildings in that block fell a prey to the destructive element today.

Four men were injured by falling walls and timbers, and these were promptly removed to the emergency hospital for treatment. Three of the firemen lost their lives.

Over 200 heavy draught horses, nearly all of the company's express wagons, and the contents of the large storage building were burned. The Adams Express company's stable adjoining the Knox building to the north were also almost entirely consumed. About 150 horses were in the Adams Express company's stables, but all were taken out by the hardest kind of work on the part of citizens and policemen.

Eight two-story houses on the alley north of the Knox building, and two small frame houses back of the Adams stables were destroyed. Six or eight other residence houses were more or less damaged. Mitchell's blacksmith shop on Second street, was crushed by falling walls. The total loss will exceed a quarter of a million dollars.

MGR. SATOLLI IS BUSY

And Has Given No Attention to the Liquor Question.

Washington, July 28.—Mgr. Satolli has given practically no attention to matters that have arisen in connection with his action on the liquor question since his letter expressing his views was forwarded to Bishop Watterson.

For the greater part of each day since Dr. Papi left the city, Dr. Sybaretti has been closeted with Mgr. Satolli attending to correspondence, embracing matters that have been submitted to the archbishop by various members of the Catholic clergy in this country. Owing to the pressure of correspondence priests as well as newspaper men who have called at the ablegate's home have been unable to see him or his confidential advisors.

As a result priests have been met at the door with the request to call at some other time when Mgr. Satolli will be at leisure. The hours between noon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon have usually been reserved each day by the ablegate and his associates for rest, but now it is practically impossible to see him at any time during the day.

ABOUT MAKING SORGHUM SYRUP.

Statement Made by the Department of Agriculture.

Washington, July 28.—With each recurring season numerous inquiries are addressed to the Agricultural department relating to the manufacture of sorghum syrup. In preference to answering such inquiries by ordinary letter, the department has issued a general circular on the subject. The circular says that the production of a syrup or molasses of good quality requires a considerable degree of skill.

Experiments in the manufacture of a high grade of sorghum syrup has been made by the department under the direction of A. A. Denton, of Sterling, Kan., and a method (described at length in the circular) has been adopted by him as capable of producing the best results. If the principles enumerated in the circular are observed, care, attention and experience on the part of the maker, will give a good article of syrup suitable for use on the table and in the kitchen.

SENT TO CONFERENCE.

The Senate Referred the Tariff Bill Without Instructions.

Washington, July 27.—The indications when the Senate met at noon today were that the struggle over the resolution to agree to the further conference on the tariff bill asked by the House, would be ended before adjournment. The Democratic leaders said they had the situation well in hand, and that they believed that the programme agreed upon in caucus would be carried out.

In the morning hour some debate occurred over a clause in the conference report on the army appropriation bill transferring the Apache Indians held as prisoners of war in Alabama, to military reservations in the West. Mr. Dubois (Rep. Idaho), protested against sending those Indians to Oklahoma. Some bad blood and temper grew out of Mr. Blackburn's charge that the Republicans were trying to delay action on the appropriation bills. Messrs. Dubois and Manderson were especially incensed at this, each charging Mr. Blackburn with bad faith in receding from amendments they had offered.

Dubois is Mad.

"You had no right to recede," said Mr. Dubois.

"I had the right," replied the Kentucky senator, hotly, "and I object to the senator's attempt to define my rights on this floor. It is a piece of impertinence which I resent."

"No more than I resent yours," returned Mr. Dubois.

The conference report was agreed to 38-18.

Then at 1:05 Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, called up the conference report on the tariff bill.

The pending question was the decision of the chair on the points of order raised by Messrs. Gray and Mills against Mr. Washburn's motion to instruct the Senate conferees to recede from the one-eighth of one cent differential on sugar above 1 per cent duty standard.

Mr. Manderson's Argument.

Mr. Manderson was immediately recognized and proceeded to argue against the point of order upon which so much hinged. He maintained with vigor that it was competent for the Senate to instruct its conferees.

Mr. Manderson described at length the methods of conferences between the two houses in Parliament and in Congress, drawing a distinction between "a simple" conference and a "full and free" conference. In the House of Representatives, he declared, it had never been disputed that the House could instruct its conferees.

Certainly it could not be contended that the Senate had no power or control over its conferees. How could any committee of the Senate be superior and above the Senate which created it? There was more involved in this than a simple question. In it was involved the right of the sugar trust, which was so eloquently declaimed against by Mr. Vilas. It was said inside and outside of this chamber that the trust was so powerful that it could defeat any bill that did not give it what it wanted.

Could Always Save It.

He apprehended that this was true, for no matter how close the Senate came to striking at the differential, a vote was always forthcoming at the last moment to save it. The ruling on this point of order would determine whether the Senate should have the right to pass upon this odious differential, the striking out of which would mean te defeat of the whole bill. Mr. Manderson then reviewed the precedents bearing on the point of order, citing numerous cases in the House where the conferees had been instructed.

The vote then recurred on Mr. Wash The vote then recurred on Mr. Washburn's appeal from the decision of the chair, and resulted—yeas 32, nays 32. The negative vote consisted of 28 Republicans and Messrs. Hill (Dem.), Allen, Kyle, and Peffer (Populists). Stewart did not vote. Those voting in the affirmative were all Democrats.

The Senate having failed to sustain the chair the vote recurred on the motion of Mr. Washburn to instruct the conferees to recede from the one-eighth differential on refined sugar. The vote resulted, yeas 32, nays 32. Motion not agreed to.

The bill was then sent to conference without instructions and without division of the Senate, no vote being taken on the motion and sent the bill back to the conference.

SENATORS MAKE CONCESSIONS.

Such is the Report in Washington This Afternoon.

Washington, July 31.—The tariff deadlock is breaking up and after being together two hours this afternoon the House conferees said positively that there would be an agreement this week. One of the conferees added that the House men stood to their positions and that the agreement would be with substantial concessions to the House. It was the first time, said the conferee, that the senators had shown a disposition to meet the House half way.

NOT THIS SESSION.

Will Congress Take Up the Investigation of Strike Troubles.

Washington, July 28.—It is the present outlook that the resolution reported from the House committee on commerce for an investigation of the causes of the great railroad strike, looking to legislation to prevent recurrence of such troubles, will not result in action this session. Although the commerce committee had the floor yesterday, the resolution was not brought forward because it was known that it would lead to a warm debate, and block the way so that the other bills of the committee could not receive consideration.

Members of the committee do not expect to be able to get a day for the bill this session, and if they could secure more time would prefer to devote it to the Nicaragua, and moreover the interest in the strikes has subsided very rapidly since their collapse, and there is not the desire for an investigation by Congress that there was before President Cleveland appointed the commission.

THE NEW POSTAGE STAMPS.

The Government Has Begun to Issue Them.

Washington, July 30.—The postoffice department has commenced the distribution of the new postage stamps furnished under the recent contract with the bureau of engraving and printing. So far only about half a million stamps have been supplied to the department, and they are forwarded to postoffices as soon as requisitions for them are received.

Of the postage due stamps about 400,000 or 500,000 have been completed, and these have been sent where postmasters have forwarded requisitions. The only other stamp in readiness for general use is the six-cent stamp, of which between 100,000 and 150,000 have been furnished the postoffice in New York city.

ARE STILL DEADLOCKED.

House and Senate Conferees Do Nothing To-Day.

Washington, July 31.—The Democratic members of the tariff conference committee did not accomplish anything at their first meeting to-day. Chairman Voorhees, of the Senate conferees, and Chairman Wilson, of the House conferees, were both absent on account of illness. Senator Jones was also absent. The meeting was purely informal and very brief, and when it adjourned it was understood that the conferees would get together again at 1 o'clock for the purpose of renewing the efforts to come to an understanding.

THE BILL WILL PASS.

The Changes Made in Conference Will be Trivial.

Washington, July 28.—The Democratic members of the conference committee on the tariff bill were prompt in resuming their sessions to-day. All the members were present except Chairman Voorhees, whose absence was on account of illness. The indications are that there will be numerous changes in the less important schedules of the bill. These were agreed upon tentatively in conference, and it is considered improbable that the basis of agreement then arrived at will be changed materially during the present conference.

It is believed there will be no material changes in the metal schedules. When the former conference broke up the House members were disposed to hold out stiffly for considerable concessions on cutlery and steel rails. The prospects now are that the rates on rails will be lowered somewhat, but that the cutlery rate will not be changed.

The Senate conferees probably will accept the House rate of $1 per pound on wrapper tobacco, retaining the Senate phraseology. There will also be some changes in the woolen schedule, the most important of which probably will be in the paragraph relating to cloth for men's wear. The Senate bill provides a duty of 40 per cent on articles of this class of less than 50 cents per pound value, and of 50 per cent on articles of greater value.

The indications are that the rate will be made 45 per cent straight. A similar change will probably be made on woolen articles not especially provided for, but it is not believed that the rearrangement will extend to women's and children's goods. The House rate on rovings and tops, 25 per cent, will be accepted.

Cotton cloth and cotton yarns will probably be reduced to the extent of about 5 per cent, as will laces and embroideries, on which the rate will probably be made 45 instead of 50 per cent.

The House rates on china and earthenware, which are slightly higher than those of the Senate bill, will be accepted. The Senate probably will recede from its increase of the tobacco tax, and it is said to be probable that there will be a compromise on the bonded period extension, the tax being fixed at $1 and the bonded period at five years.

A member whose relations with the President are very close said that while he could not speak with authority, he had no doubt that an agreement by the conference—even though it be an acceptance of the Senate bill, with some modifications—would be acquiesced in by the President as the best thing obtainable. The President's letter to Mr. Wilson, said this member, had pointed out clearly what the choice of the President had been, but it did not go to the extent of committing the President irrevocably against the Senate bill, if it was everything obtainable from a conference.

THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION

Will Conduct Several Important Examinations.

Washington, July 26.—The civil service commission will hold an examination in various cities on August 7, for a computorship in the hydrographic office, navy department, at $1,000 per annum. Residents of the District of Columbia will not be admitted.

The civil service commission is also making preparations for the examinations of persons nominated by the secretary of the interior for assistant teacherships in the Indian service. Examinations will be held on August 3, at the Shoshone Indian agency, Wyo., Rosebud, S. D., Fort Defiance, Ariz., Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, Fort Hall, Utah, Arkansas City, Kas., Fort Totten, N. D., Green Bay, Wis., Fargo, N. D., and St. Paul.

Voorhees's General Condition.

Washington, July 31.—Senator Voorhees's general condition has not changed since yesterday. He still suffers considerable pain, and last night did not rest well.

THE TARSNEY OUTRAGE.

Six Alleged Participants in the Affair Were Arrested.

Denver, Col., July 26.—Six men have been arrested for complicity in the tarring and feathering of Adjt. Gen. Tarsney at Colorado Springs—three in this city and three at the Springs—and more arrests are to follow. The prisoners here are John A. Regan, who was turnkey at the jail at Colorado Springs on the night the outrage was committeed, his brother Michael Regan, an ex-deputy sheriff of El Paso county and "Shorty" Allen, alias Thomas Gordon, who was one of Sheriff Bowers' army of deputies in the Bull Hill warfare. Allen is said to be the man who poked the gun in Gen. Tarsney's face at the Alamo Hotel and applied the tar and feathers to his person. The three men arrested at Colorado Springs are J. J. Mullin, son of a wealthy Boston mine owner and a prominent society man, Herman Rebbeke, who was a deputy sheriff during the Cripple Creek trouble, and Eugene Kinner, one of the hack drivers who took the party of masked men with Gen. Tarsney to Austin Bluff.

It is said Chief of Police Armstrong, of this city, has succeeded in unraveling the plot against Tarsney through revelations made by ex-Deputy Sheriff Parker, of El Paso county. According to his story the plot was arranged in the ante room of the jail, and Under Sheriff Bob Mullins, leader of the Cripple Creek force of deputies, was the guiding spirit. J. B. Mullins, Parker says, furnished money and Rebbeke bought the tar and feathers. Parker is sure the money changed hands in the presence of Turnkey Regan. Parker saw Bob Mullins, J. J. Mullins, Shorty Allen, Herman Rebbeke and a deputy named Wilson get into a hack and drive toward the Alamo hotel. It is alleged that Regan has said Sheriff Bowers turned a prisoner charged with murder, out of jail to participate in the outrage.

Under Sheriff Mullins went on a trip to Michigan and Wilson to Ohio when the grand jury convened, but they have been located and it is said their capture is certain.

Excitement is very high at Colorado Springs over the arrests and the Denver detectives who made them have been threatened with similar treatment to that given Gen. Tarsney. The prisoners were taken away from them by Sheriff Bowers and released on bail.

SANTA FE ENGINEERS

Will Strike if They Do Not Get Satisfaction.

Kansas City, July 30.—There was a meeting of the lodge of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers at Argentine Saturday evening, at which was discussed the proposition of the Santa Fe Railway company to reduce the wage schedule. While the members of the order refused to talk for publication as to their proceedings, it was stated by one of the men unofficially yesterday that the lodge decided to not sign the new schedule presented by the company.

This was foreshadowed in the Journal Saturday morning, at which time it was announced that if the company insisted on the matter there was pretty certain to be a walk out on the system, in which the engineers, firemen and conductors would be concerned.

The meeting of the engineers Saturday evening and the decisive action taken tend to confirm the rumor that trouble is breeding. The strikers at Argentine are in high glee, and the action of the engineers meets hearty approval.

IS HURRYING TO TOKIO.

The British Minister to Japan is at Kansas City.

Kansas City, July 27.—Hon. P. Lepoer French, British minister to Japan, passed through here to-day en route to Tokio, Japan, where he has been ordered to report by his government to proceed with all haste. He received, he said, but a brief cablegram, telling him to endeavor to reach Tokio by August 20. He was in the City of Mexico at the time, and immediately departed, but was compelled to come this way on business. He left for St. Paul to-day, and from there will go to Victoria, taking steamer there for Yokohama.

THE REPORT IN NEW YORK.

Speculation as to How the Theft Was Perpetrated.

New York, July 31.—The report of the robbery of the cask of gold shipped from here by the steamer La Touraine, has caused considerable excitement among gold shippers here. There were three consignments of gold by La Touraine on her latest trip. Two consignments of 20 casks each, the value of which was $2,000,000, were shipped by Lazard Freres, of this city, and were consigned to Lazard Frers et Cie, of Paris. One additional shipment of ten casks was made by Messrs. Heidelbach, Ickelheimer & Co. to the Credit Lyonais, and was valued at $500,000.

No theory as to how the robbery was committed could be advanced by the agents of the steamer. The specie, they say, is invariably placed in the strong room, which is really an eromous safe, situated on the main deck amidships, and is considered absolutely burglar-proof.

As to the theory that it may have been thrown from the train while en route from Havre to Paris, nothing could be said in the absence of information from the home office.

Neither of the shippers have received any news of the robbery. Lazard Frerers thought that if the stolen cask of gold was one of the 40 shipped by them, they would certainly have received word from the consignees, and therefore felt pretty certain that it was not part of their shipment. They could express no opinion as to how such a robbery could have been committed.

It was said at the office of Heidelbach Ickleheimer & Co., that in case the cask had been taken from the steamer the shippers would look to the steamship company for reinmbursement, but if taken from the railroad company, they presumed the latter would be held responsible.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

Three Children Suffocated in a Caboose Closet.

Hartford, Conn., July 30.—Raymond, aged 9 years, Leroy, 7 years, and Freddie, 4 years, the children of James W. Ganion, a locomotive engineer of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, who have been missing since Thursday afternoon when they went to bathe in the Connecticut river, were found dead at eight o'clock yesterday morning in a closet of a freight caboose standing on the sidetrack near the roundhouse, not 300 feet from their home.

After numerous searches for two days, Chief of Police Bill ordered the freight cars and railroad property searched, and two policemen were drawn to the caboose by the smell of decomposing flesh. In the trainmen's closet, shut by a spring lock, they found the three bodies entirely nude and badly decomposed. The inquest by Medical Examiner Fuller disclosed no evidence of foul play, and he gave a verdict of accidental death by asphyxiation.

The caboose was newly painted and the children went in to play, a pack of cards being found in the closet. It is supposed they closed the door and could not open it, and soon suffocated in the stifling hot air of the narrow enclosure.

WITHDRAWING FROM THE FIELD.

Troops in Northern California Are Going Home.

San Francisco, July 31.—The state troops are withdrawing from the field in Northern California. The several companies of the Fifth regiment and of the Second artillery regiment vacated Oakland yesterday morning. They left behind, however, a military guard of about 100 men to preserve order in the railroad yards. In case no further trouble arises within the next few days, these will be withdrawn. At Sacramento the six companies of the Sixth regiment broke camp last evening, and started for their homes.

The state troops at Dunsmuir will be held there for an indefinite period, United States Marshal Baldwin having reported that the strikers at that point are still in a mood to make trouble. Strong forces of United States regulars are still on duty at Sacramento, Roselin and Trapee. There is no probability of their being withdrawn for several days.

BIG NEW YORK FIRE.

Damage to the Amount of $150,000 Done Sunday.

New York, July 30.—A big down-town fire broke out yesterday afternoon, and did a damage of at least $150,000. It started in the basement of the six-story building, 82 to 88 Fulton street. Three of the lower floors were destroyed, while the upper part is so badly damaged that the building is practically gutted.

Every occupant of the building suffered more or less loss. Nearly all the owners of the business concerns in the place were out of town, and the agent of the Lorillard estate, to whom the building belongs, could not be found. A complete list of the tenants could not therefore be obtained.

Two hundred firemen were called out on the five alarms sounded, and three of them were overcome by the heat. They quickly revived when rescued from the fire escape.

The cause of the fire is unknown.

JUST LISTEN TO THIS.

Most of the Democratic Chairmen Against the Tariff Bill.

New York, July 30.—The Press will to-day publish letters from 31 Democratic county chairmen of New York state in reply to a query as to their opinion of the pending tariff bill.

According to the poll made by the Press, the chairmen of the Democraatic county committees of this state are, by a majority of about six to one, opposed to the passage of the tariff bill, and they appear more strongly opposed to the Senate compromise bill.

CARGO OF EGYPTIAN SUGAR

Brought to New York on the Steamer Monkseaton.

New York, July 30.—The British steamer Monkseaton, which arrived yesterday from Alexandria, Egypt, has a full cargo of Egyptian sugar.

The importation of sugar has assumed gigantic proportions, it being brought to this port from almost all quarters of the globe, in anticipation of its being subject to duty by the provisions of the Wilson bill.

A Disastrous Fire.

Minneapolis, July 31.—The third disastrous fire in the history of Minneapolis broke out about 3:30 yesterday afternoon in the lumber yards of the Shevlin-Carpenter company, on the bank of the Mississippi river, at the foot of Eighth avenue, north, and spread with remarkable rapidity, and before it was controlled destroyed property valued at nearly $500,000.

Besides 20,000,000 feet of lumber, the gas manufacturing plant of the Omaha Railway company, the round house, tool house, sand house and turn-tables of that road, nearly forty freight cars, some of them loaded with merchandise, and the office building of the Shevlin-Carpenter company, were burned.

The saw mill, the planing mill, the drying kilns and storehouse for moulding and prepared wood, although in the very heart of the fire district, were saved by the efforts of the firemen, aided by a fortuitous change in the direction of the wind. Help was summoned from St. Paul and seven engines with full crews were sent over from that city. The insurance will be about $350,000.

WILL SEND FLOUR TO CHINA

On the English Vessels Now in Port in San Francisco.

San Francisco, July 30.—The Call this morning says: English vessels, now in port that are unable to secure charters will be loaded with flour at the owners' risk and sent to China. An order has been placed with a canning company for 15,000 tons of canned beef for the same market.

The Rio Janiero, which sailed a few days ago, took out a large cargo of flour, as did the two preceding steamers. Chinese merchants of the better class admit that the country is stocking up with provisions.

Labor Leaders Arrested.

St. Paul, Minn., July 31.—Frank Keegan, Rachard Morrissey, Daniel Griffin, Ed. Reeder and Andy Rietz, local labor leaders, were arrested to-day, charged with the assault on the Milwaukee train a few nights ago.

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POSTPONED UNTIL SEPTEMBER 15.

Debs's Case Will Not be Heard Until Then.

Chicago, July 25.—In the Debs contempt case to-day, Judge Woods delivered a brief opinion formally overruling the motion of the defense to quash the information against the American Railway Union officers.

Judge Grosscup then announced that he had taken no part in the decision on the motion to quash, and he announced further that he would take no further part in the contempt proceedings, for the reasons that the defendants are under indictment in the United States District court over which he presides, and the same questions of law will be raised under the indictments. In fairness to the defendants, Judge Grosscup said he would not sit any longer in the investigation of the charge of contempt. After making this announcement, Judge Grosscup left the bench.

District Attorney Milchrist announced that Special Counsel Edwin Walker was ill, and could not attend the hearing. He said that he, Milchrist, will go out of office on August 2, and Mr. Walker will be left the sole counsel in the case, and suggested that the hearing be postponed until Mr. Walker is able to take charge of it.

After considering the district attorney's suggestion, the court announced that the case would be continued until September 5. Debs and his associates went into consultation regarding the giving of bail, and the court adjourned.

By order of the court the bail of the four prisoners was reduced to $7,000 each to-day. The bonds first required were $10,000 each.

WERE ADMITTED TO BAIL.

Debs & Co. Did Not Want the County Jail Until September.

Chicago, July 26.—Debs, Howard, Keliher and Rogers, after a lengthy conference with their attorneys, decided this afternoon to give bail. Since their commitment to jail, the prisoners have refused numerous offers, but because of the continuance of the hearing until September, decided to change their tactics. William Skakel and Wm. Fitzgerald appeared as bondsmen, and the four men were released.

FILED CLAIMS AGAINST CHICAGO.

The Railroads Whose Property Was Smashed in the Strike.

Chicago, July 31.—The first of the claims against the city for damage to property during the late strike were filed yesterday. The damage for which notice has been served, covers only the property damaged the first two or three days in July, and for the legal recognition of which the time allowed under the statutes expired last night. The claims aggregate $39,389. They were filed by Attorney Foster, of the Grand Trunk for all the roads.

The claim is not complete for the property destroyed in the early days of the strike, but it is the best that the railroads could present in the hurry necessary to get within the statutory time of thirty days.

Attorney Foster declared last night that when he served the papers upon Mayor Hopkins, the latter flung them across the room, remarking that Mr. Foster could serve as many notices as he chose.

This statement is denied by Mayor Hopkins and others who were present, their version being that the mayor took the papers without comment of any kind.

WILL RECALL THE TROOPS.

Only Three Companies Are to be Left in Pullman.

Chicago, July 31.—Mayor Hopkins wired Governor Altgeld at noon today asking him to recall eight companies of the First regiment, I. N. G. This order removes three of the six companies now at Pullman, and leaves but one company on the Illinois Central tracks, that at East Hammond. The mayor said that he felt satisfied that the three companies left at Pullman could maintain order.

The Second regiment, stationed at the stock yards, will be left there for the present, but the mayor refused to say when the remaining companies at Pullman will be withdrawn.

The action on the part of the mayor was the result of a conference between him and Vice President Wickes, of the Pullman Company, and Adjutant General Orendorff, of the I. N. G. Vice President Wickes did not anticipate trouble, stating that the company was making no effort to secure new men, and that he expected the old employes to eventually go back to their places.

MRS. WARREN SPRINGER

Bound Over to the Grand Jury on a Charge of Bribery.

Chicago, July 25.—Mrs. Warren Springer, the wife of the Chicago millionaire, was held to the grand jury to-day in bonds of $5,000 on a charge of jury bribing. Mrs. Springer is accused of attempting to bribe two jurors, through their families, in a condemnation suit in which he was interested.

Money, Crops, Trade.

INFLUENCES AND TENDENCIES TO CHECK TRADE.

What Dun and Bradstreet Say of the State of Trade Past and Future—Tariff Influences.

New York, July 28.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade to-day says: The heavy outgo of gold, the fall of the treasury reserve and of the price of wheat to the lowest point on record, and the increasing uncertainty about the tariff, have entirely overshadowed other industries. Business delayed for months by two great strikes now crowds the railroads and swells returns and gives the impression of revival in business. But it is not yet clear how far there is an increase in new traffic, distinguished from that which has been merely blockaded or deferred. In some branches there has been more activity, but in others less, because events early this week led many to infer that no change of tariff would be made. The internal revenue receipts on whisky suddenly dropped more than half, and sales of wool greatly increased. But the uncertainty is not removed, and much of the business done seems to be in the nature of insurance against possibilities.

Wheat has found in the lowest depths, and has sold below fifty-five cents, making the monthly average at New York the lowest ever known. Western receipts, 4,455,474 bushels, against 3,129,295 last year, in part because of delayed shipments, but the movement from the farms has been heavy, while Atlantic exports have been only 1,511,604 bushels, against 2,057,050 last year. Corn was stronger with accounts of injury to part of the crop, and the exports are trifling. Cotton declined a sixteenth to 7 cents, though receipts from plantations were small. Official reports count for nothing in comparison with enormous visible stocks. Textile industries have been perceptibly stimulated according to dealers, by disagreements which many suppose may prevent change of the tariff, and there has been more buying of cotton goods, with slightly higher prices for a few, notwithstanding the closing of some important mills. The stock of such goods is on the whole quite large. But there is no change for the better as respects orders running into the future, and, indeed, some concerns have withdrawn spring samples on which very low prices had been fixed, and will make no effort for trade at present. Sales of wool have been greatly swelled by speculation, in the belief that wool is not likely to decline in any event, but may advance sharply if tariff changes fail. Sales for the week were 9,034,100, against 2,164,500 last year, and 9,118,500 in 1892. In four weeks of July sales have been 22,359,235 pounds, against 10,696,900 in 1893, and 29,250,350 in 1892.

For the week failures have been 249 in the United States, against 386 last year, and 39 in Canada, against 23 last year.

What Bradstreet Says.

Bradstreet's financial review says: This has been another week of waiting for action on the tariff. Irregular and somewhat narrow fluctuations in sugar stocks have consequently been the only feature of interest. Professional operators, it is true, have indulged in short selling of the grangers, only to find that long stock did not come out, and that the reported damage to the corn crop had little real effect. The ensuing covering created a little stronger tone in the railroad list, but, generally speaking, the proceedings have been duller even than the average of warm weather markets. The public is entirely speculation, and London still indisposed to take any part while there is any uncertainty about the business and financial situation is permitted to exist. The alleged Atchison disclosures produced an unfavorable impression on the London market but is noted that there is very little sale of the stock from that quarter. The unexpectedly heavy grain shipment, amounting to $5,300,000 for the week, and the reduction of the United States treasury's gold reserves to below $60,000,000, has had a disagreeable sentimental effect, but seemed to produce little tangible course in the tendency of the market, which, indeed is too narrow to respond readily to anything.

The erratic movements have corresponded with the prospects which every day has brought in the position of the tariff and the sugar schedule at Washington. Many speculative interests have taken part in the manipulation of the stock, but while there has been some liquidation, there seems to have been effective support whenever decided appearance.

SOME ENCOURAGING FACTS

Concerning the Condition of the Iron and Steel Markets.

Cleveland, O., July 27.—The Iron Trade Review this week says: The firmness with which prices are maintained is the most encouraging fact about the market for iron and steel. True, the causes of this condition are not likely to endure. In the view of many; but opinions differ widely, particularly in regard to Bessemer iron and soft steel, as to the size of the reaction, and meantime the most is made of all hopeful elements.

The conditions are reversed from those existing two months before the coal strike. Then the volume of business was fair, all things considered, but no matter what tonnage came up, prices persisted in falling. To-day, while prices are well maintained, demand is slow, particularly in all lines of finished material.

Reports from Eastern markets indicate a greater willingness to pay current rates. In finished material Eastern mills note a slightly better demand. Some mills in that section are running full and others will have three-fourths capacity occupied for the next three weeks.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., July 31, 1894.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	July 31.	July 24.
U. S. 5's, coupons......	118¾	119
U. S. 5's, registered......	117¾	118
U. S. 4's, coupons......	114	114¾
U. S. 4's, registered....	113½	114
U. S. 2's, regist'rd (bid)	96	96
Pacific 6's of '95 (bid)..	101	101

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday, wheat at the Toledo Produce Exchange is 1-2c lower and cash and July, 3-4c on August, 1c on September, and 3-4c on December. The market was active, especially the September future, Liverpool markets being higher, braced the market up for a time, but near the close there was no support and prices eased.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 51 1-4c, and finally 50 3-4c; No. 3 soft red wheat, 49 3-4@49 1-2c, less price to conclude; No. 4 soft red, 48c; No. 2 white wheat, 51c.

July wheat, nominally, 50 3-4c; August, 51 1-2c, 51 5-8c and to close, 50 3-4c; September, 52 1-4c, 52 1-2c, then 51 5-8@51 7-8c; December, 55 1-2c, 55 5-8c, and to close, 55c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
July.				
Toledo				n50¾
Chicago	n52¼		51⅞	n52
St. Louis	48⅝	48⅝	47⅞	47⅞
September—				
Toledo	52¼	52½	51¾	51⅞
Chicago	53⅛	54	53	53⅛
New York	56⅜	57	56¼	b56¼
St. Louis	49⅝	49⅝	48⅞	48⅞

Oats at Chicago for July opened at 30c and closed at 28½c; August, 29c, then 29¼c; September, 29¼c, and to close, 28⅝c bid.

Corn—Dull, Easier.

Corn was neglected, the feeling was toward a lower basis, nominal prices. No. 2 mixed, 49c; No. 2 yellow, 50c; No. 3 yellow, 49 1-2c.

Oats—Quiet; No. 2, 28 1-2@29c; No. 2 white, 31c.

Rye—Dull at 41c.

Clover Seed—Fair Trade, Higher.

There was a fair trade in clover seed. Prices about 5c above those of yesterday, but the market closed a little easier. Prime October, $5.27 1-2 @ 5.25; prime alsike, $6.75; No. 2 alsike, $6.60.

F. N. Quale quotes street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 47c; No. 3 soft red wheat, 45c; white wheat, 47c; corn, 45c; rye, 36c; oats, white, 28c; mixed, 26c.

Inspected in to-day: Wheat, cars—No. 2 soft red, 245; No. 3 soft red, 40; smutty, 15; weevilly, 1; rejected No. 1, 2; wheat and rye mixed, 1; No. 2 red and white mixed, 1; no grade, 10; total, 315. Corn, none. Oats—No. 2, 13. Rye—No. 2, 1; No. 3, 2; total, 3.

The Markets Elsewhere—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday wheat is 5-8@1c lower. There were heavy rains in Iowa, with indications of general relief to the growing corn, and in sympathy, wheat eased. Notwithstanding firmer cables, Liverpool was up 1-2d. London off coast held higher. Paris wheat 10 centimes higher. Berlin 1 1-2 to 2 marks higher. American markets closed steady at the decline. Bradstreet's shows: Wheat east of the Rockies increased 2,975,000 bushels, and Pacific coast 166,000, or a total of 3,141,000 bushels; Europe and afloat for Europe decreased 112,000 bushels wheat, and corn increased 237,000. Indian, Baltic and sundry shipments last week, 2,864,000 bushels; previous week, 5,000,000. Export clearances to-day, 460,926 bushels of wheat and 51,418 barrels of flour, or wheat and flour as wheat, 691,407 bushels; same day, 1893, 936,411 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest, 290,921 bushels, with 270 cars on track; same day last year, 191,285 bushels.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

As compared with yesterday, corn is ¼@1¼c lower. Rains in Iowa and elsewhere was the weakening factor. Liverpool corn firmly held. At Chicago July corn opened at 45⅝c and closed at 45¼c, nominal; September, 45⅛, 45c sellers, 46⅛c, then 45⅛@45⅝c. At New York September corn opened at 51c, fell to 50⅝c, rose to 51½c, and closed at 51c.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was an active market this morning.

Butter—Creamery, 21@22c; dairy, 15@16c.

Eggs—Fresh, 10c.

Vegetables—Celery, doz. stalks, 25c; beets, bu, 30c; onions, doz. bunches, 10c; onions, dry, bu, 80c; radishes, doz. bunches, 8c; carrots, bu, 25c; lettuce, lb, 3c; cabbages, doz, 40c; turnips, bu, 50c; cucumbers, doz, 20c; potatoes, bu, 65c; beans, bu, dry, $2 00; beans, bu, string, $1 00.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb, 6@7½c; mutton, lb, 6c; lambs, lb, 8c; calves, lb, 7c; hogs, per 100 lbs, 6c.

Fruits—Blackberries, bu, $3 25; huckleberries, bu, $3 75; raspberries, bu, $3 75; watermelons, per 100, $28; lemons, box, $3 75; oranges, box, $5 50.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, lb, 3¼c; light, 3¼c; cured heavy steers, lb, 4c; skins, shearlings, each 15c, samba, 30c; tallow, 4½c.

Wool—Washed, 12@15c per lb; unwashed, lb, 8@12c.

Salt Meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 12½c; shoulders, lb, 8c; bologna, lb, 6c; mess pork, heavy, lb, 13c; short mess, 13½c; short clear, 14c.

Lard—Tierce, bbls, half bbls and 50-lb tubs, 10c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, lb, 11@12c.

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Grain and Produce.

New York, July 31.—Butter—Receipts, 9,855 packages; market excited and higher; western dairy, 13@16c; western creamery, 15@21c; Elgins, 22c. Eggs—Receipts, 8,137 packages; market, quiet; western, 13@14c; cases, $1.00@3.00. Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 2 11-16c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 3⅛c; refined, strong; crushed, 5⅛@5 5-16c; powdered, 4 11-16@4⅞c; granulated, 4 7-16@4⅝c. Coffee, steady; No. 7, 16c.

Close—Wheat lower, steady; August, 55c bid; September, 56⅛c bid. Corn dull, lower; September, 51c.

Chicago, July 31.—1:15, close—Wheat steady; July, 52c; September, 53⅝c; December, 56⅜c. Corn lower; cash, 45⅛@45⅜c; July, 45⅛c; September, 45⅛c@45⅜c; October, 45⅛c. Oats lower; July, 28⅝c; August, 28⅛c bid; September, 28⅛@28⅞c. Pork steady; July, $12 60; September, $12 62½. Lard steady; July, $6 90; September, $6 95. Short ribs easier; July, $6 70; September, $6 62½. Rye steady at 46½c. Barley nominal. Flaxseed quiet at $1 25. Timothy seed firm at $5 00.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, July 31.—(Eirick Bros.' report, special to The Blade)—Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; 10 holding over; market slow at yesterday's decline; best butchers' steers selling at $3 75@4 10; milkers and springers steady to strong. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market firm and demand good at yesterday's decline; mediums and heavies mostly $5 40; pigs and Yorkers, $5 40@5 45; all sold. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4 cars fresh; 50 holding over; lambs very dull and demand light; sheep selling slowly, and prices irregular; culls stuff valueless.

St. Louis, July 30.—Cattle—The market was easier to 10c lower; native steers not on sale; cows and heifers sold at $1 75@2 60 per cwt; Texas steers of 1,000 to 1,300 lbs, $2 80@3 00; lighter grades at $2 50@2 80; cows and heifers, $1 80@2 25. Hogs—The market was active and 15@20c lower; best heavy at $5 17½@5 20 per cwt; good common and light, $5 10@5 15; pigs and roughs, $4 00@4 90. Sheep—The market was very dull, for lack of supplies.

Chicago, July 31.—Hogs—Receipts for to-day, 16,000 head; official receipts yesterday, 62,899 head; shipments yesterday, 10,534 head; left over, about 21,000 head; quality not very good; market active and firm; prices 5@10c higher; all parties buying; sales ranged at $4 90@5 20 for light; $4 70@4 80 for rough packing; $4 85@5 15 for mixed packing and shipping lots; pigs, $4 25@4 70. Cattle—Receipts for to-day, 6,000 head; official receipts yesterday, 27,222 head; shipments yesterday, 133 head; market slow, steady.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, July 31.—10:15 a. m.—The opening quotations were a shade below the final figures of yesterday. There was a revival of the pressure to sell Consolidated Gas, and the shares broke 2¾ per cent to 112. Speculation soon showed a firmer tone, and the earlier losses were recovered.

11 a. m.—The market has continued very dull, the usually inactive shares being most prominent in the dealings. Consolidated Gas recovered from the early depression and sold up to 115, and Minneapolis & St. Louis rose 2 per cent to 20. Sugar preferred advanced ⅜ per cent. Lake Shore fell off 1⅜ per cent, and Susquehanna & Western preferred 1 per cent. U. S. Leather preferred receded ⅜ per cent. Sugar moved down ⅞ per cent, but recovered ⅜ per cent. Distilling declined ¼ per cent. The general market is fairly firm.

Noon—Advances were made of ⅜ per cent in Delaware & Lackawanna, and 1 in National Starch. Then a general reaction of ⅛@⅜ per cent took place. Later, advances were recorded of ⅜ per cent in Sugar and Rock Island, and ⅛ in New York Central. The market is dull but firm.

Prices have been firmly held and advances are noted of ¼ per cent in General Electric, Tobacco and Long Island, ½ in Burlington, Manhattan, Northwestern and Missouri Pacific, and ⅜ in St. Paul, Rock Island, Sugar preferred, Distilling, Western Union and Reading. At 1:30 Sugar broke 1⅜ per cent to 103⅝. The rest of the shares were unaffected by this recession. Lackawanna has moved up 1 per cent, and Sugar shows an improvement of ⅜ per cent.

3 p. m.—The only important changes, up to the delivery hour, were advances of 1 per cent in Pullman, ⅜ in U. S. Cordage, and ½ in Tennessee Coal and Iron. Sugar was heavily pressed for sale, and closed 1⅛ below yesterday's closing price. The rest of the market did not participate in the decline except New York, Chicago & St. Louis first preferred, which broke 2⅞ per cent to 62. The market generally closed firm.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
Atch	4	....	....	4
Sugar	104⅜	104⅜	103⅛	103⅝
C. S.	45⅝	....	....	45⅝
Gas	73⅝	....	....	73⅝
B. Q.	72⅝	73⅛	72⅝	73
C. C. C.	35	....	....	35
D. L.	161	....	....	162
Erie	13⅝	....	....	13⅝
L. S.	129⅝	129⅞	129	129⅝
L. & N.	45½	45⅞	45½	45⅞
Lead	38⅛	....	....	38⅛
M. P.	23⅞	24⅛	23⅞	24⅛
U. S. C.	20⅝	21	20⅝	20⅞
N. Y. C.	97	....	....	97
N. W.	102⅛	....	....	102⅛
O. M.	43	....	....	34⅛
R. G.	17⅛	17½	17	17⅛
R. I.	63⅝	64⅛	63⅝	64⅛
St. P.	56⅝	57⅛	56⅝	57⅛
W. P.	13⅝	....	....	13⅝
W. U.	84⅛	....	....	84⅛
G. E.	35⅞	....	....	35⅞
D. C. F.	18⅛	18⅞	18⅛	18⅞
Man	113⅛	113⅛	112⅝	113⅛
T. C. & I.	17⅛	....	....	17⅛
D. & H.	133⅛	....	....	133⅛

Trade.

While trade has shown symptoms of recovery, there has been no marked improvement. The industrial situation improves slowly.

Wool.

St. Louis, July 30.—Wool active, with some nervousness, due to the status of the tariff bill; Missouri and Illinois medium combing, 15½@15¾c; coarse and braid and clothing medium, 14½@14¾c; medium Texas, 6 to 12 months, 11@14c; coarse and low, 11c; medium western and northern, 12@14c; coarse and low, 8@10c; choice tub-washed, 20@21½c.

Dun says of the wool market:

"Last week's transactions were remarkable in quantity, and denote a great change in the speculative tone. Sales at Boston included nearly 6,000,000 pounds domestic wool, and the aggregate at the three chief markets was 9,034,100 pounds, against 2,164,500 last year, and 9,118,500 in the same week in 1892. Evidently a large part of the recent transactions have been of a speculative character, buyers reasoning that with their present ideas regarding the tariff, wool is likely to be an exceptionally good purchase. But there has also been a considerable demand from worsted and clothing works, in part because the stocks in sight at Eastern markets have been unusually small. Prices at New York have braced up about 10 per cent, although in actual sales no change is recorded. Trading at Philadelphia is moderate, though manufacturers are buying in excess of present demands. At Chicago improvement is noted in all classes of goods.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, July 30.—Prices were well maintained. Market closed without much alteration, except burley leaf, which has been advanced to $21 50. Good long, dark leaf was strong. Official quotations were:

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)......	$ 3 00@ 3 50
Trash (sound)........	3 50@ 4 50
Common lugs......	4 50@ 5 50
Medium lugs......	5 50@ 7 00
Good lugs......	7 00@ 9 50
Common leaf (short)........	8 00@10 00
Common leaf......	9 50@12 00
Medium leaf......	12 00@15 00
Good leaf......	15 00@18 00
Fine and selections......	18 00@21 50
Colored Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)........	$ 5 50@6 50
Trash (sound)......	6 50@ 7 50
Common lugs......	7 50@ 8 50
Medium lugs......	8 50@10 50
Good lugs......	10 50@12 00
Common leaf (short)........	8 00@11 00
Common leaf......	11 00@12 00
Medium leaf......	12 00@16 00
Good leaf......	16 00@20 00
Fine and selections......	16 00@24 50
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$2 00@ 2 50
Trash (sound)..	2 50@ 3 00
Common lugs	3 00@ 3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@ 4 50
Good lugs......	4 50@ 5 25
Common leaf (short)	5 00@ 5 50
Common leaf....	5 25@ 5 75
Medium leaf	5 75@ 7 00
Good leaf	7 00@ 8 50
Fine and selections......	8 50@10 50

Cotton Markets.

Wilmington, N. C., July 30.—Cotton quiet; middling, 6⅝c; low middling, 6 5-16c.

Boston, July 30.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7c; low middling, 6⅝c; good ordinary, 5⅞c.

Philadelphia, July 30.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7⅛c; low middling, 6⅝c; good ordinary, 6c.

Baltimore, July 30.—Cotton nominal; middling, 7¼c; low middling, 6 13-16c; good ordinary, 6⅛c.

New York, July 31.—Cotton—Futures opened steady at the decline; sales, 10,800 bales; August, $6 51; September, $6 58; December, $6 51.

Spot cotton weak; middling upland, 6 15-16c, middling gulf, 7 3-16c.